

# Battle Hymn of the Republic



1 Mine— eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
 2 I have seen him in the watch - fires of a  
 3 He has soun - ded forth the trum - pet that shall  
 4 In the beau - ty of the li - lies Christ was



co - ming of the Lord; he is  
 hun - dred cir - cling camps; they have  
 ne - ver call re - treat; he is  
 born a - cross the sea, with a



tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
 build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dew and damp;  
 sif - ting out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat.  
 glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fi - gures you and me;



he hat - loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;  
 I can read his right eous sen - tence by the dim and fla - ring lamps;  
 O be swift, my soul, to ans - wer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!  
 as he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free,



## Refrain



his truth is march - ing on.  
 his day is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Our God is march - ing on.  
 while God is march - ing on.



Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le



lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

