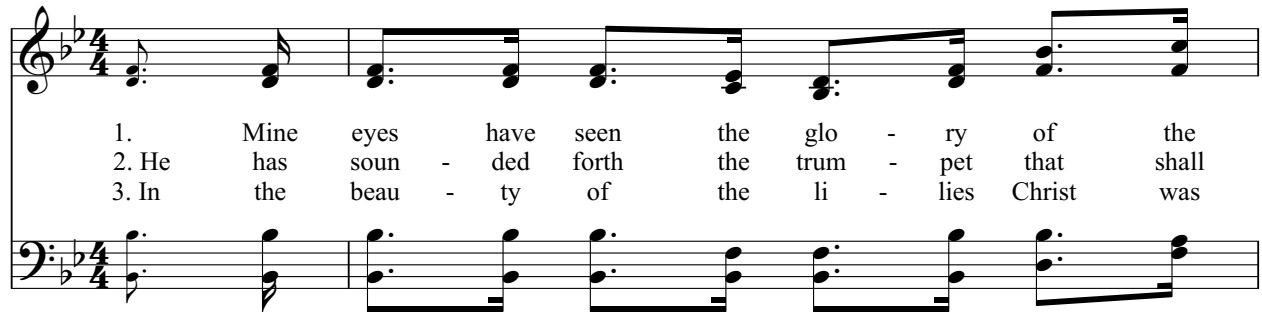


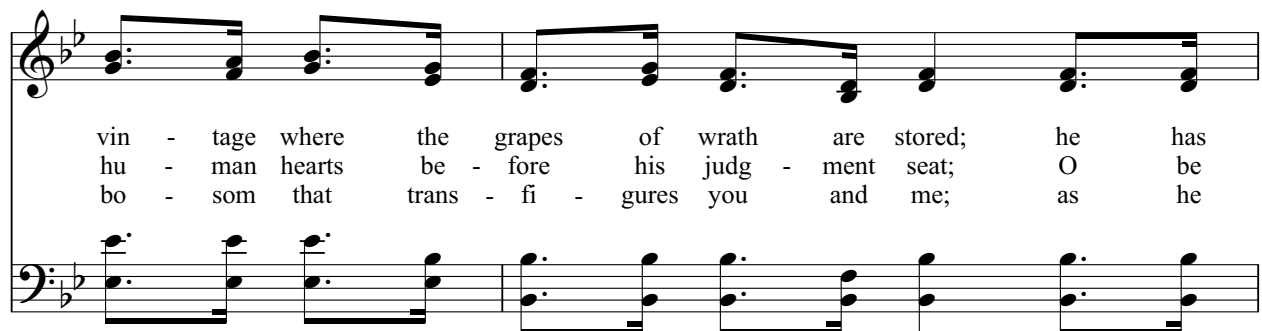
# Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
 2. He has soun - ded forth the trum - pet that shall  
 3. In the beau - ty of the li - lies Christ was



co - ming of the Lord; he is tram - pling out the  
 ne - ver call re - treat; he is sif - ting out all  
 born a - cross the sea, with a glo - ry in his



vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; he has  
 hu - man hearts be - fore his judg - ment seat; O be  
 bo - som that trans - fi - gures you and me; as he



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;  
 swift, my soul, to ans - wer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!  
 died to make us ho - ly, let us die to make all free,

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1861  
 Tune: USA campmeeting tune, 19th. c.



15 15 15 6 Refrain  
 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC  
[www.hymnary.org/text/mine\\_eyes\\_have\\_seen\\_the\\_glory](http://www.hymnary.org/text/mine_eyes_have_seen_the_glory)

*Refrain*

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

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

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!      His truth is march - ing on.