

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Verse 1:

G
Mine eyes have seen the glory

Of the coming of The Lord
C
He is trampling out the vintage

G
Where the grapes of wrath are stored

G
He hath loosed the fateful lightning

B7 Em
Of His terrible swift sword

Am D7 G
His truth is marching on

Chorus

Verse 2:

G
I have seen Him in the watchfires

Of a hundred circling camps

C
They have builded Him an altar

G
In the evening dews and damps

G
I can read His righteous sentence

B7 Em
By the dim and flaring lamps

Am D7 G
His day is marching on

Verse 3:

G
I have read a fiery Gospel

Writ in burnished rows of steel

C
As ye deal with My contemners

G
So with you My grace shall deal

G
Let the hero born of woman

B7 Em
Crush the serpent with His heel

Am D7 G
Since God is marching on

Chorus

Verse 4:

G
He has sounded forth the trumpet

That shall never call retreat

C
He is sifting out the hearts of men

G
Be - fore His judgment seat

G
Oh, be swift my soul, to answer Him

B7 Em
Be jubilant, my feet

Am D7 G
Our God is marching on

Verse 5:

G
In the beauty of the lilies

Christ was born across the sea

C
With a glory in His bosom

G
That trans - figures you and me

G
As He died to make men holy

B7 Em
Let us live to make men free

Am D7 G
While God is marching on

Chorus

G
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

C G
Glory! Glory! Halle - lujah!

G B7 Em
Glory! Glory! Halle - lu - ja!

Am D7 G
His truth is marching on