

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Verse 1:

Mine eyes have see the glory

Of the coming of The Lord

He is trampling out the vintage

Where the grapes of wrath are stored

He hath loosed the fatefull lightning

Of His terrible swift sword

His truth is marching on

Chorus

Verse 2:

I have seen Him in the watchfires

Of a hundred circling camps

They have builded Him an alter

In the evening dews and damps

I can read His righteous sentence

By the dim and flaring lamps

His day is marching on

Verse 3:

I have read a fiery Gospel

Writ in burnished rows of steel

As ye deal with My contemners

So with you My grace shall deal

Let the hero born of woman

Crush the serpent with His heel

Since God is marching on

Chorus

Verse 4:

He has sounded forth the trumpet

That shall never call retreat

He is sifting out the hearts of men

Before His judgment seat

Oh, be swift my soul, to answer Him

Be jubilant, my feet

Our God is marching on

Verse 5:

In the beauty of the lilies

Christ was born across the sea

With a glory in His bosom

That transfigures you and me

As He died to make men holy

Let us live to make men free

While God is marching on

Chorus

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Halleluja!

His truth is marching on