

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe



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 lil - ies Christ was



com - ing of the Lord, He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the
hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed him an al - tar in the
nev - er sound re - treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be
born a - cross the sea With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans



grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his
eve - ning dews and damps; I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the
- fore his judge - ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to ans - wer him, be
- fig - ures you and me; As he died to make men ho - ly, let us



ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
ju - bi - lent, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
die to make men free While God is march - ing on.



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



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