

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe and William Steffe

G
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
C G D7
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored
G B7 Em
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
C G D7 G
His truth is marching on

G C G
Glory, glory hallelujah. Glory, glory hallelujah
B7 Em C Am G D7 G
Glory, glory hallelujah. His truth is marching on

G
I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps
C G D7
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps
G B7 Em
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps
C G D7 G
His day is marching on

<Chorus>

G
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat
C G D7
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat
G B7 Em
Oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet
C G D7 G
Our day is marching on

