

Battle Hymn of the Republic

start with the chorus

G

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,

C

G

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.

Em

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

Am G D7 G

His truth is marching on.

G

C

G

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!

Em Am G D7 G

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

G

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

C

G

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.

Em

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.

Am G D7 G

His day is marching on.

G

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

C

G

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

Em

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

Am G D7 G

Our God is marching on.

G

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

C

G

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

Em

As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,

Am G D7 G

While God is marching on.

