

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe



A

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

D

A

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

F#m

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

Bm

E7

A

His truth is marching on.

[CHORUS]

A

D

A

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

F#m

Bm

E7

A

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

A

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

D

A

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

F#m

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

Bm

E7

A

His day is marching on.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

A

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

D

A

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

F#m

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

Bm

E7

A

While God is marching on.

[REPEAT CHORUS]