



BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

(Lyrics-Julia Ward Howe, Music-William Steffe)

1. Mine eyes have seen 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 fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword;
His Truth is marching on.

**R: Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory!
Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His
Truth is marching on!**

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires Of a
hundred circling camps

They have builded Him an altar in the evening
dews and damps. I can read His righteous
sentence in the dim and flaring lamps. His Day
is marching on.

Refrain!

(then, music interlude)

(LISTEN carefully as you sing slowly and with feeling!)

3. 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.**

Refrain!

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory!
Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His
Truth is marching on!**

(with all your might)

Repeat Refrain! Amen, A-MEN!