The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Battle Hymn of the Republic (Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory)
Words by Julia Ward Howe. Traditional American Melody. Public Domain.

VERSE 1 Mine eyes have seen the glory, Of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage **D7** Where the grapes of wrath are stored; (INTRO) He hath loosed the fateful lightning В B/D# Em Of His terrible swift sword; Am **D7** G C/D

CHORUS

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
C G
Glory, glory, halle-lujah!
G B B/D# Em
Glory, glory, halle - lu - jah!
C C/A D7 G D
His truth is marching on.

His truth is marching on.

VERSE 2

I have seen him the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar
In the evening dews and damps.
I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on. (chorus)

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VERSE 3

He has sounded forth the trumpet That shall never call retreat; He is shifting out the hearts of men Before His judgement seat. O be swift my soul to answer Him, Be jubilant my feet; Our God is marching on. (chorus)

VERSE 4

E7 A
In the beauty of the lilies
A
Christ was born across the sea,
D
With a glory in his bosom
A
E7
That transfigures you and me.
A
As He died to make men holy
C#7 C#7/F F#m
Let us die to make men free

E7

While God is marching on.

A

CHORUS (2X)

Bm

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

D
A
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
A
C#7 C#7/F F#m
Glory, glory, halle-lu - jah!
Bm
E7
A
His truth is marching on.