BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

VERSE 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

CHORUS 1

GLORY GLORY HALLELUJAH (3X) HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

VERSE 3

HE HAS SOUNDED FORTH THE TRUMPET
THAT SHALL NEVER CALL RETREAT
HE IS SIFTING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN
BEFORE HIS JUDGMENT SEAT
O BE SWIFT MY SOUL TO ANSWER HIM
BE JUBILANT MY FEET
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

CHORUS 2

GLORY GLORY HALLELUJAH (3X)
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

VERSE 4

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

CHORUS 2

GLORY GLORY HALLELUJAH (3X)
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

VERSE 7

O JOIN THIS MIGHTY ARMY
THERE'S A BATTLE TO BE WON
LET US NOW -- PUT IN SICKLE
FOR THE HARVEST TIME HAS COME
COUNTLESS MULTITUDES ARE WAITING
JUST TO HEAR OF GOD'S OWN SON
HIS ARMY MARCHES ON

CHORUS 1

GLORY GLORY HALLELUJAH (3X) HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON