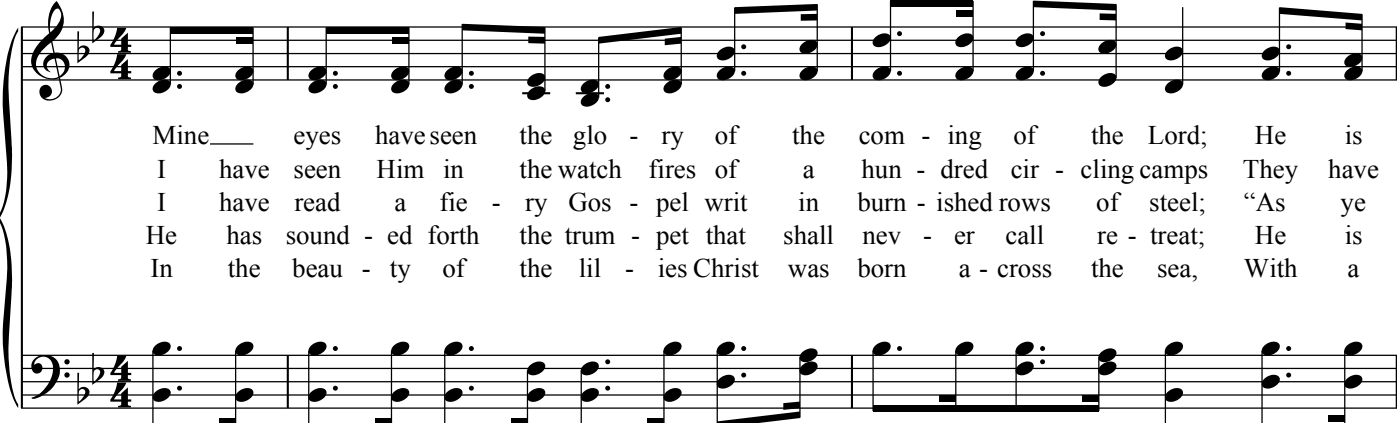


Battle Hymn Of The Republic

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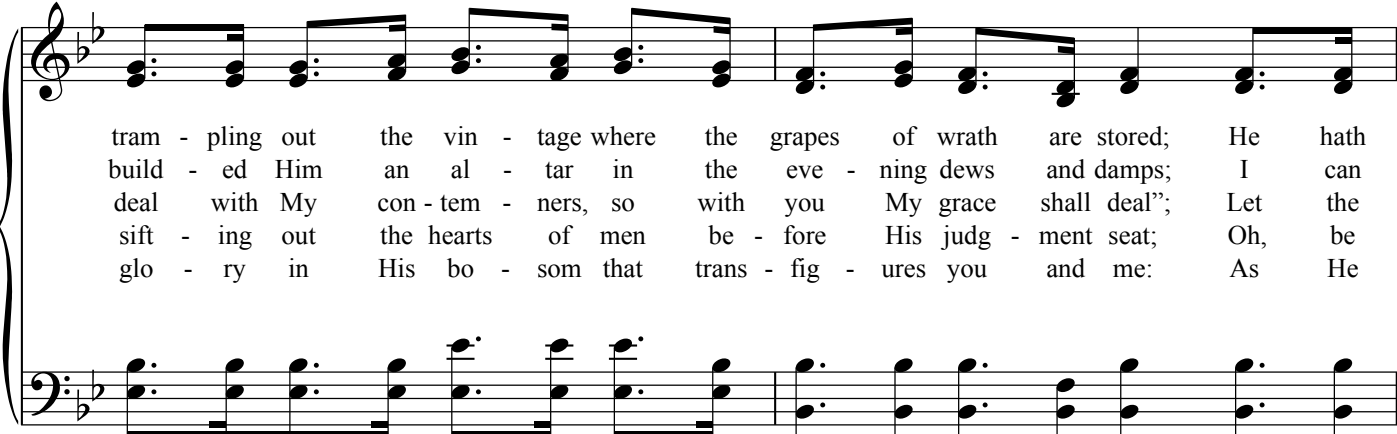
Lyricist: Julia W. Howe

B \flat



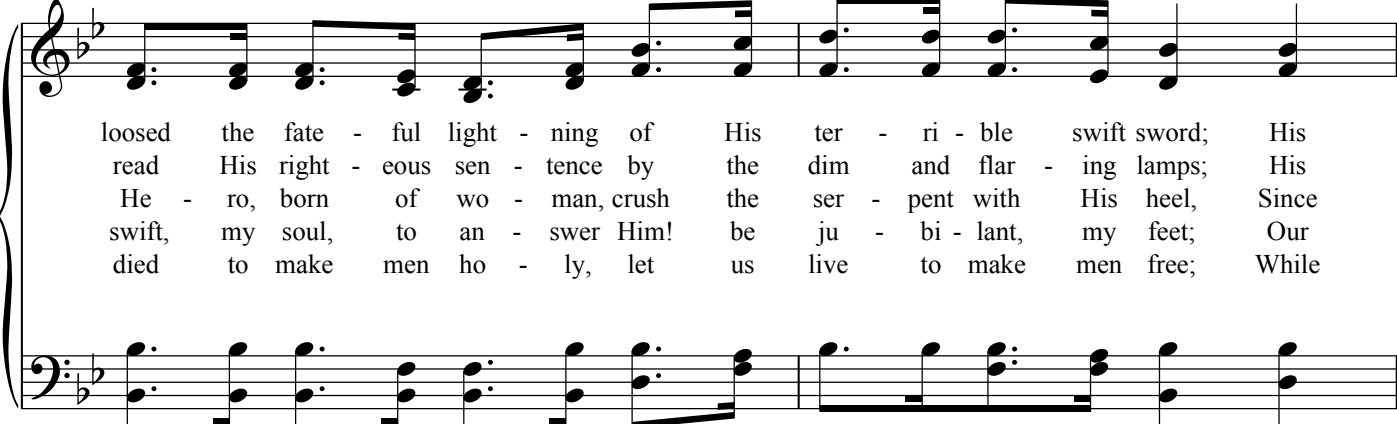
Mine— eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps They have
I have read a fie - ry Gos - pel writ in burn - ished rows of steel; “As ye
He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

3 E \flat B \flat



tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
deal with My con - tem - ners, so with you My grace shall deal”; Let the
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat; Oh, be
glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me: As He

5



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His
read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His
He - ro, born of wo - man, crush the ser - pent with His heel, Since
swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet; Our
died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free; While

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

7 E^b Cm B^b F^7 B^b

truth is march - ing on.
 day is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.

9 B^b

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - - jah!

11 E^b B^b

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - - jah!

13 E^b Cm B^b F^7 B^b

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.