

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe (1861)

D7 G

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

C

G

D7

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

G

B7

Em

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

Am

D7

G

His truth is marching on...

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

C

G

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

B7 Em

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Am

D7

G

His truth is marching on.

D7 G

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

C

G

D7

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

G

B7

Em

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

Am

D7

G

While God is marching on.

(Chorus)