

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

D/F# G G2/B em Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, am7 D/C **C2** G/D He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; D/F# A/B B/D# G/B em He hath loosed the fateful lightening of His terri ble swift sword, С Dsus D G His truth is mar ching on.

G/D D gm G/B C G D/F# G em G2/B I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps, **C2** am7 G/D D/C They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; G/B D/F# A/B B/D# em I have read His righteous sentence by the dim of flaring lamps, Dsus G С D His day is mar ching on.

G

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! С С Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! D/F# G/B A/B B/D# em Glory! Glory! Hallelu jah! gm G/B C G/D D G His truth is marc hing on.

G D/F# G2/B em He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat, **C2** am7 G/D D/C He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; G/B D/F# A/B B/D# em O be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jub ilant my feet! Dsus С D G Our God is marc hing on.

G Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! С С Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! D/F# G/B A/B B/D# em Glory! Glory! Hallelu iah! D G/B C G/D gm G His truth is marc hing on. G D/F# G2/B em In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, **C2** am7 G/D D/C With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; D/F# A/B B/D# G/B em As He died to make men holy let us live to make men free! С Dsus D G While God I mar ching on. G Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! С С Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! D/F# G/B A/B B/D# em Glory! Glory! Hallelu jah! gm G/B C G/D D G His truth is marc hing on. G Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! С С Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! D/F# G/B A/B B/D# em Glory! Glory! Hallelu jah! qm G/B С G/D D G His truth is marc hing on.

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