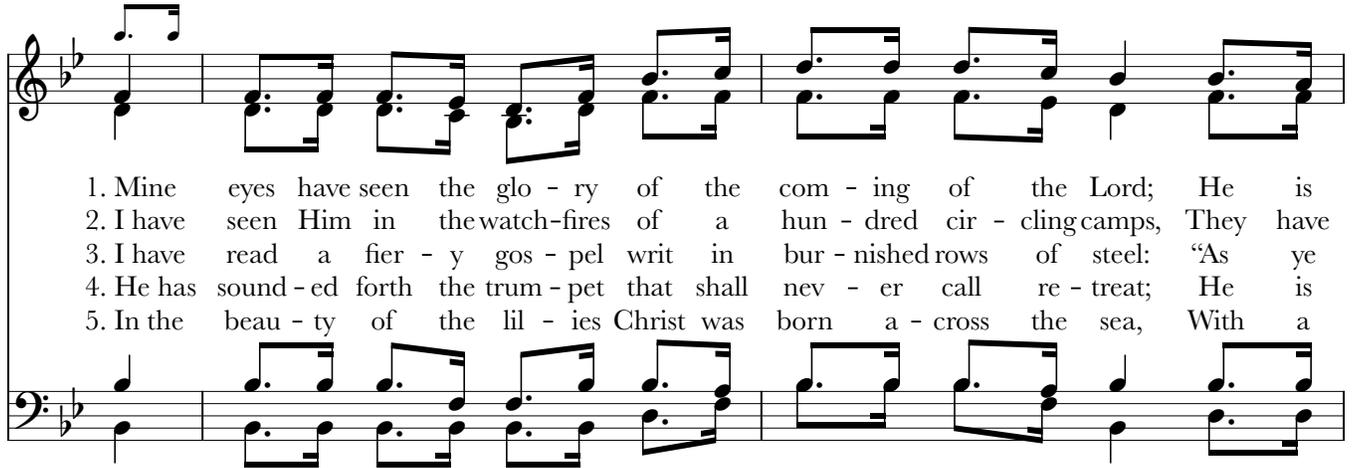


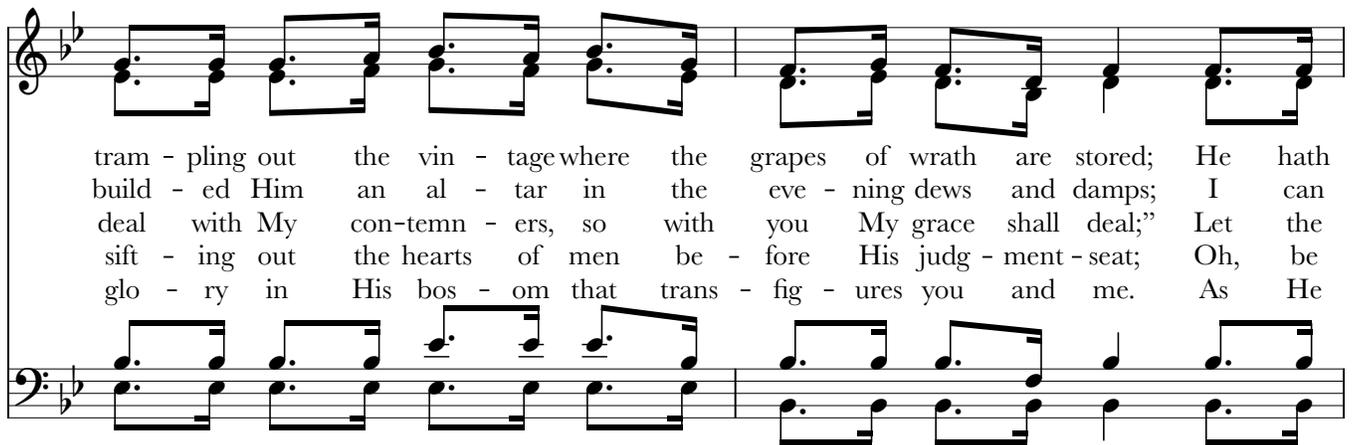
# Battle Hymn of the Republic

Words: Julia Ward Howe (1819–1910)

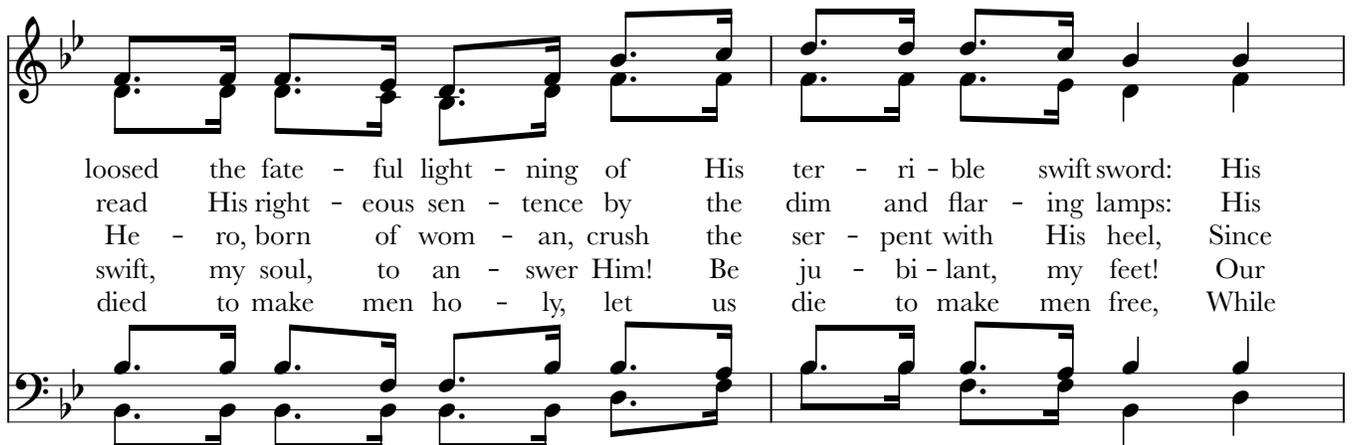
Music: Battle Hymn,  
(aka, John Brown's Body),  
attr. William Steffe, d. 1911



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is  
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps, They have  
3. I have read a fier - y gos - pel writ in bur - nished rows of steel: "As ye  
4. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is  
5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a



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 - temn - ers, 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 bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me. As He



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 wom - an, 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 die to make men free, While

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.

**Chorus**

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.