

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe and William Steffe

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  
C G D7 G  
His truth is marching on

G C G  
Glory, glory hallelujah. Glory, glory hallelujah  
B7 Em C Am G D7 G  
Glory, glory hallelujah. His truth is marching on

G  
I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps  
C G D7  
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps  
G B7 Em  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps  
C G D7 G  
His day is marching on

## <Chorus>

G  
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat  
C G D7  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat  
G B7 Em  
Oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet  
C G D7 G  
Our day is marching on

