

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

G
Mine eyes have seen the glory
Em
Of the coming of the Lord
Cmaj7 Am
He is trampling out the vintage
Bm G
Where the grapes of wrath are stored
G
He has loosed the fateful lightning
B Em
Of His terrible, swift sword
Am D G
His truth is marching on

G Em
Glory, glory, hallelujah
C G
Glory, glory, hallelujah
G Em
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Am D G
His truth is marching on

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom
That transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy
Let us live to make men free
His truth is marching on

I can almost hear the trumpet sound
The Lord's return is near
But there're still so many people lost
Somehow they've got to hear
Lord, please give me one more hour
One more day, just one more year
With Your truth we're marching on