BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Allegretto.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
3. I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel: "As ye
4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is
5. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
built Him an altar in the evening dews and rains; I can
deal with my contemporaries, so with you my grace shall deal." Let the
sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat! O be
glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He

loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword, His truth is marching on.
read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaming lamps, His day is marching on.
He - ro, born of wom - an, crush the serpent with His heel, Since God is marching on.
swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.

Chorus.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hail - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hail - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hail - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.