

Julia Ward Howe, adapted

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

William Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
 2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall  
 3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was

com-ing of the Lord; He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the  
 nev-er call re-treat. He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be-  
 born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-

grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light-ning of His  
 fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an-swer him; be  
 fig-ures you and me; As He lived to make men ho - ly, let us

ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.  
 ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.  
 live to make men free! While God is march-ing on.

E Am

F# E A

B G

D F

efrain

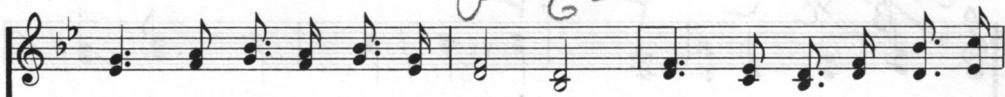
(B)



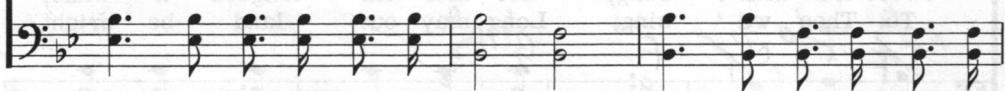
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!



O - G -



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



to \$5



lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.



(C) Vamp

C<sup>b</sup>7

B<sup>b</sup>7

Sam

ff cuim | F (E<sup>b</sup>) | D- | G<sup>b</sup> |

| C- | F<sup>b</sup> | B<sup>b</sup> | G<sup>b</sup> | to vamp

| G<sup>b</sup> | A | B<sup>b</sup> | C | D | E | F | G | B |

on and Doss & Marci -