

Battle Hymn of the Republic (G)

Intro: A7 D7 G
His truth is marching on.

G
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
C G
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
Em
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
A7 D7 G
his truth is marching on.

Chorus

G C G
Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah!

G
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
C **G**
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
G **Em**
As He died to make men holy let us die to make men free
A7 **D7** **G**
While God is marching on!

Chorus

G
I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps,
C **G**
they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Em
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
A7 D G
his day is marching on.

<u>Chorus</u>

G
I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel,
C **G**
as ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal.
Em
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with His heel,
A7 D G
since God is marching on.

<u>Chorus</u>

Battle Hymn of the Republic (C)

Intro: D7 G7 C
His truth is marching on.

C
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
F C
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
Am
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
D7 G7 C
His truth is marching on.

Chorus

C F C
Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!
D7 G7 C
Glory, glory hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

C
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
F C
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
C Am
As He died to make men holy let us die to make men free
D7 G7 C
While God is marching on!

Chorus

C
I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps,
F **C**
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Am
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
D7 G7 C
His day is marching on.

<u>Chorus</u>

C
I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel,
F **C**
As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal.
Am
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with His heel,
D7 G7 C
Since God is marching on.

<u>Chorus</u>

Battle Hymn of the Republic (D)

Intro: E7 A7 D
His truth is marching on.

D
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
G D
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
Bm
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
E7 A7 D
His truth is marching on.

Chorus

D G D

Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!

E7 A7 D

Glory, glory hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

D
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
G D
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
D Bm
As He died to make men holy let us die to make men free
E7 A7 D
While God is marching on!

Chorus

D
I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps,
G D
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Bm
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
E7 A7 D
His day is marching on.

Chorus

D
I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel,
G D
As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal.
Bm
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with His heel,
E7 A7 D
Since God is marching on.

Chorus