

The Battle Hymn Of The Republic chords  
Julia Ward Howe

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.  
B7 Em  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;  
Am G D7 G  
His truth is marching on!

G C G Em  
G  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory!  
Hallelujah! His  
Am G D7 G  
truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on!

G C G Em  
G  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory!  
Hallelujah! His  
Am G D7 G  
truth is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;  
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
Since God is marching on."

G C G Em  
G  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory!  
Hallelujah! His  
Am G D7 G  
truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on!

G C G Em  
G  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory!  
Hallelujah! His  
Am G D7 G  
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 die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.