

# The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Misc. Gospel

11 12 1  
C G7 C

C

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the of the coming of the Lord

F

C

G7

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.

C

E7

Am

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;

Dm G7

C

His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

C

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

F

C

G7

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

C

E7

Am

F

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

Dm G7

C

His truth is marching on.

Am



C



Dm



E7



F



G7



C

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

F

C

G7

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

C

E7

Am

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,

Dm G7

C

While God is marching on.

Chorus

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END G7 C