


The Battle Hymn of the Republic

717

WORDS: Sts. 1-4, Julia Ward Howe, 1861; st. 5, anon.

**1. Mine eyes have seen
the glory of the
coming of the Lord;
he is trampling
out the vintage where the
grapes of wrath are stored;**



**he hath loosed the
fateful lightning of his
terrible swift sword;
his truth is marching on.**

Refrain

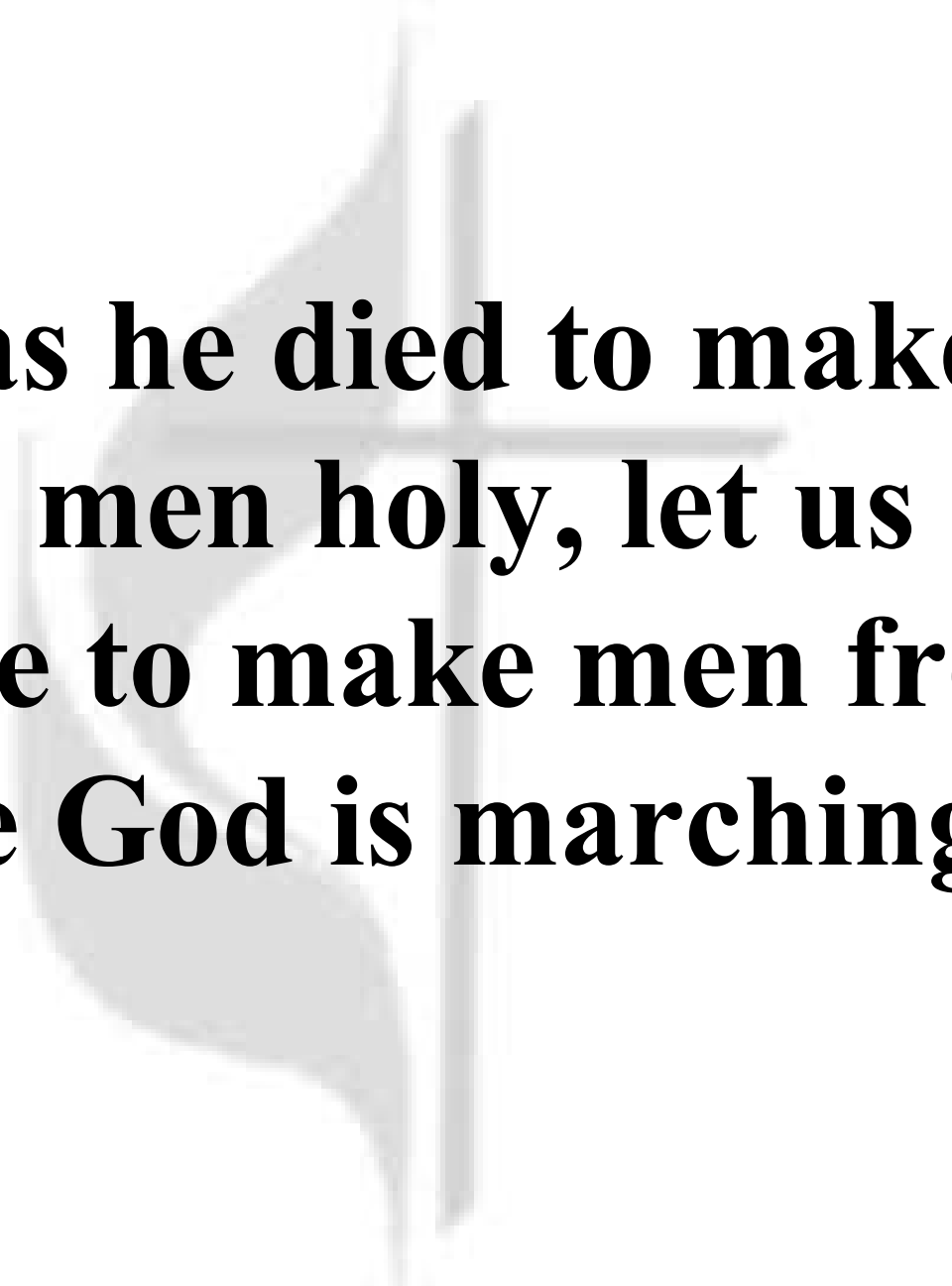
Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

**4. 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
live to make men free,
while God is marching on.**

Refrain

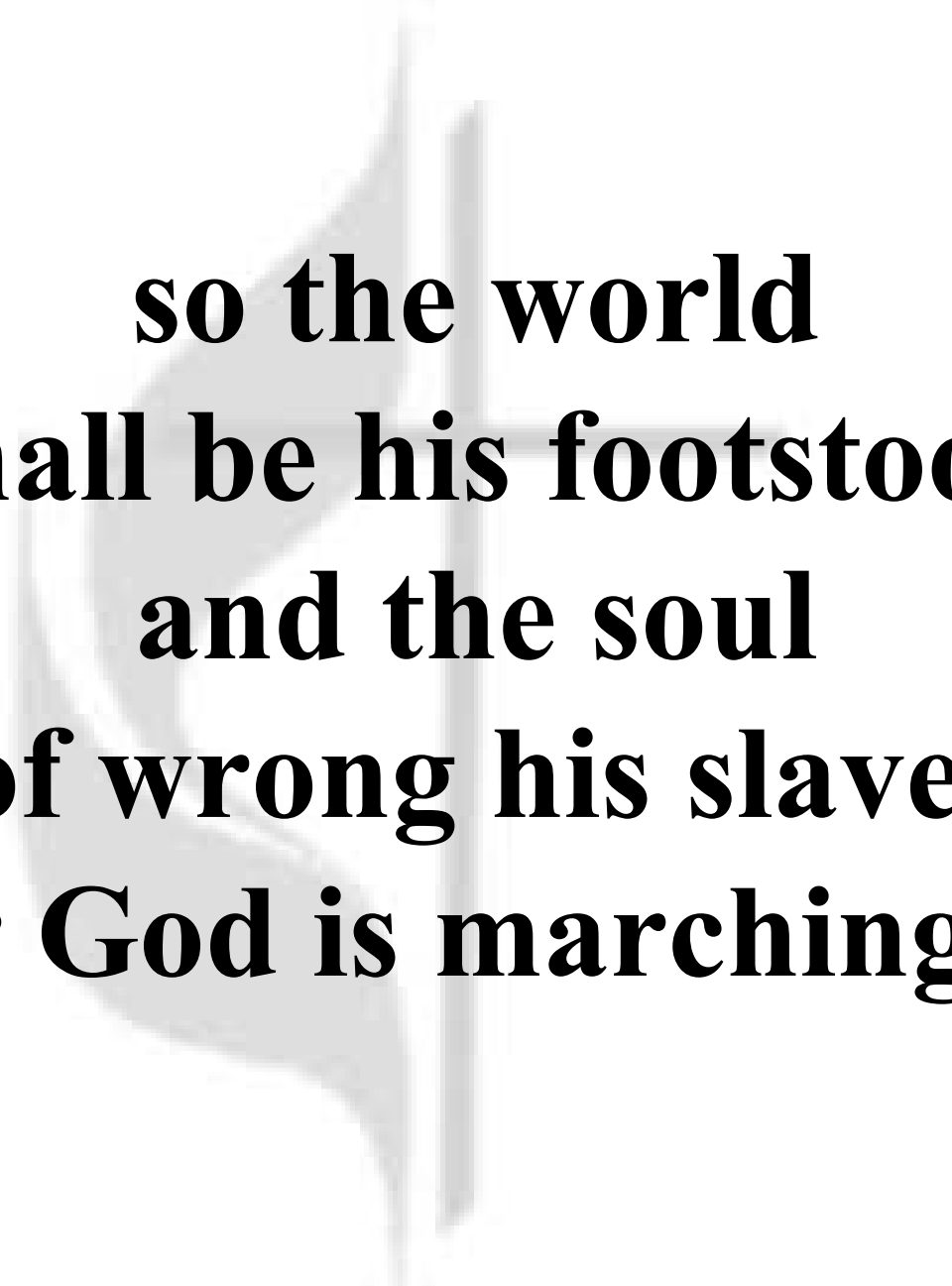
Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

**5. He is coming
like the glory of the
morning on the wave,
he is wisdom
to the mighty, he is
honor to the brave;**



**so the world
shall be his footstool,
and the soul
of wrong his slave,
Our God is marching on.**

Refrain

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.