

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Words & Music:
Julia Ward Howe

There is a solo acoustic guitar arrangement of this in the March 2009 issue of Acoustic Guitar.

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,
C
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
Dm C G7 C
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS:

C F C
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
C F Dm G7 C
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His 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.

CHORUS:

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnish'd 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.

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS:

