**Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C**

F

**C**

C

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

 **F C**

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

 **Am**

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

 **Dm G C**

His truth is marching on.

G

Am

Dm

**Chorus:**

**C F C**

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!

 **Am Dm G C**

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

**C**

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

 **F C**

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.

 **Am**

I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.

 **Dm G C**

His day is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

**C**

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

 **F C**

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

 **Am**

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

**BARITONE**

 **Dm G C**

G

Am

F

C

Dm

Our God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

**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.

 **Am**

As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,

 **Dm G C**

While God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

**Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G**

**G**

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

G

 **C G**

C

**BARITONE**

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

 **Em**

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

 **Am D G**

His truth is marching on.

**Chorus:**

D

Am

Em

**G C G**

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!

 **Em Am D G**

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

**G**

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

 **C G**

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.

 **Em**

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.

 **Am D G**

His day is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

**G**

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

 **C G**

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

 **Em**

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

 **Am D G**

Our God is marching on.

Em

G

C

**(Chorus)**

**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.

 **Em**

As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,

D

Am

 **Am D G**

While God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**