

## Battle Hymn of the Republic (Jimmy Carroll) Key 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.

### 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 dew and damp.  
**Am**  
 I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.  
**Dm G C**  
 His day is marching on.

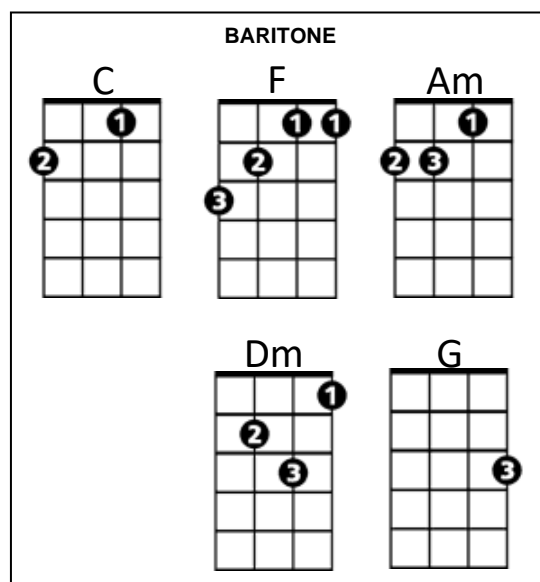
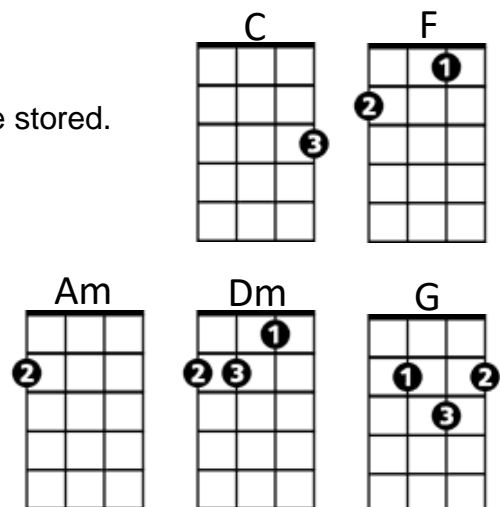
### (Chorus)

**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!  
**Dm G C**  
 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 (Jimmy Carroll) Key G

**G**

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

**C**

**G**

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

**Em**

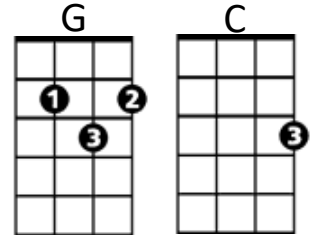
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

**Am**

**D**

**G**

His truth is marching on.



## Chorus:

**G**

**C**

**G**

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

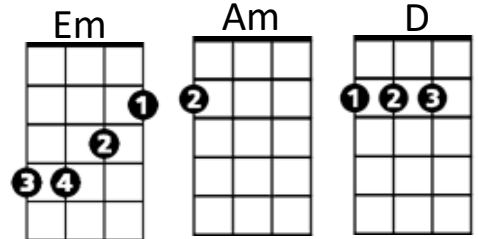
**Em**

**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 dew and damp.

**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.

## (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,

**Am**

**D**

**G**

While God is marching on.

## (Chorus)

