

PETE DAWSON

16

# BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

JULIA WARD HOWE

W. STEFFE

Mye eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the

Lord, He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the

grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His

ter - ri - ble swift sword His truth is march - ing on.

Note: There are many versions of this melody. The one used here appears in several collections of Civil War songs.

CHORUS I

9 10

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jahl Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le -

11 12

lu - jahl Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jahl His

13 14

truth is march - ing on. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was

15 16

born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - som that trans -

17 18

fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us

19 20

*marcia*

22 Live to make men free, While God is march - ing on. (Hal - le - lu - jah)

23 (Hal - le - lu - jah)

24 (Hal - le - lu - jah)

CHORUS II

25 Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

26 Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

27 (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

28 lu - jah! (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

29 Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

30 lu - jah) His truth is march - ing on. His (Hal - le - lu jah)

31 (Hal - le - lu jah)

32 (March ing on)

Truth is march - ing on. (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

33 (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

34 (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

35 (Hal - le - lu - jah!)

36 A - - men.