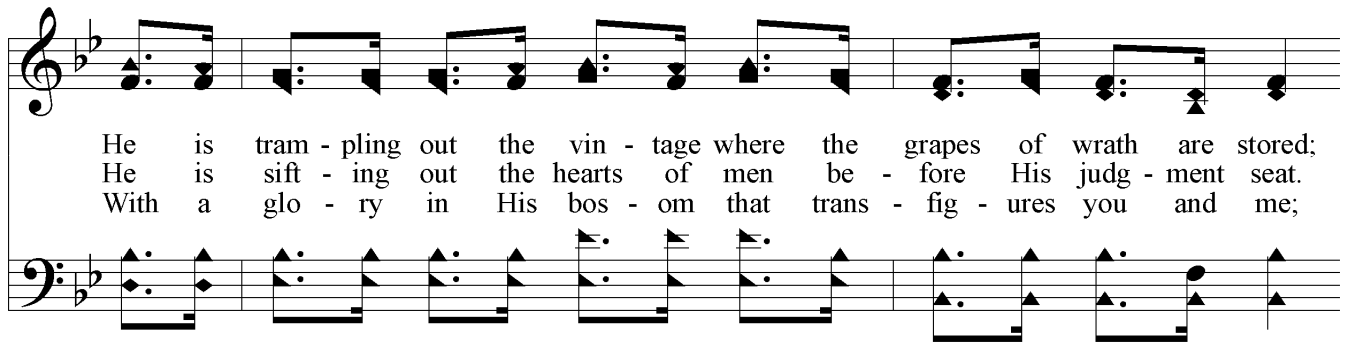


BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC



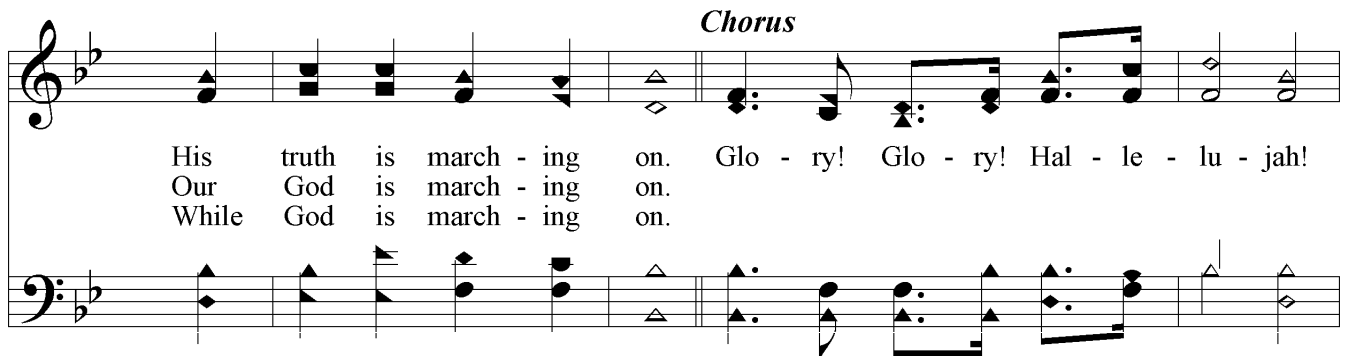
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;
3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat.
With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As He died to make men ho - ly, let us teach to make men free;



Chorus

His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le -

lu - - - jah! While God is march - ing on.