

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

Arr. S. Boucké

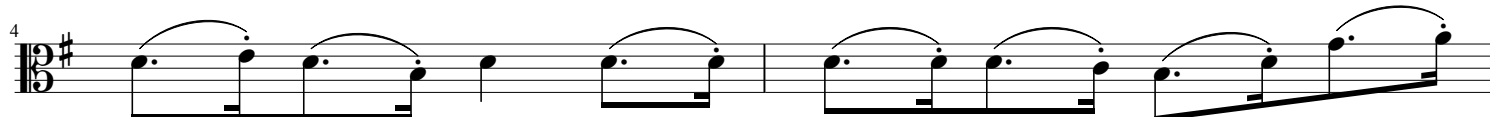
**Allegretto**



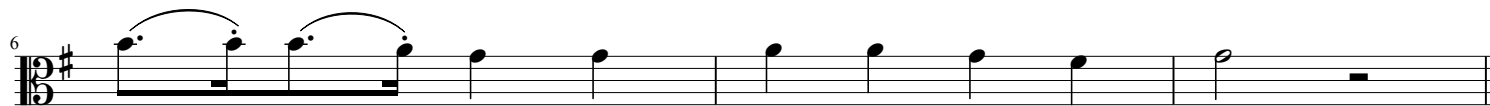
Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a  
I have read a fier - y gos - pel writ in  
He has sound - ed forth the trump - et that shall  
In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was



com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp - ling out the vint - age where the  
hun - dred cir - cling camps. They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the  
bur - nished rows of steel: "As ye deal with My con - tem - ners, so with  
nev - er call re - treat, He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -  
born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -



grapes of wrath are stor'd; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His  
eve - ning dews and damp; I can read His right - eous sen - tence by the  
you My grace shall deal." Let the He - ro born of wom - an crush the  
fore His judg - ment - seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be  
fig - ures you and me; As He died to ake men ho - ly, let us

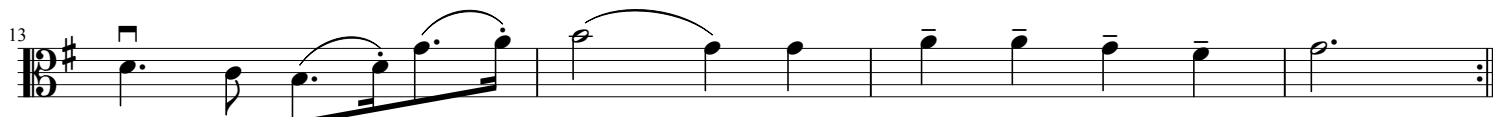


ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.  
dim and flar - ing lamps His day is march - ing on.  
ser - pent with His heel, Since God is march - ing on.  
ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.  
die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.

chorus



Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on!