BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (KEY: "C")

VERSE 1:

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD HE IS TRAMPLING OUT THE VINTAGE WHERE THE GRAPES OF WRATH ARE STORED

HE HATH LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

CHORUS:

GLORY! GLORY HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY HALLELUJAH! OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

VERSE 2:

I HAVE SEEN HIM IN THE WATCHFIRES OF A HUNDRED CIRCLING CAMPS THEY HAVE BUILDED HIM AND ALTER IN THE EVENING DEWS AND DAMPS I CAN READ HIS RIGHTEOUS SENTENCE BY THE DIM AND FLARING LAMPS HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON

[REPEAT CHORUS]

VERSE 3:

HE HAS SOUNDED FORTH THE TRUMPET THAT SHALL NEVER SOUND RETREAT

HE IS SIFTING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN BEFORE HIS JUDGEMENT SEAT O BE SWIFT, MY SOUL, TO ANSWER HIM! BE JUBILANT, MY FEET! OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

[REPEAT CHORUS]

VERSE 4:

IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES, CHRIST WAS BORN ACROSS THE SEA WITH A GLORY IN HIS BOSOM THAT TRANSFIGURES YOU AND ME AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US LIVE TO MAKE MEN FREE WHILE GOD IS MARCHING ON

[REPEAT CHORUS (TWICE)]

TAG: OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON