

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

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WILLIAM STEFFE (?)

Allegretto
p

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have
 3. I have read a fier - y gos - pel writ in bur - nished rows of steel: "As ye
 4. He has sound - ed forth the trump - et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
 deal with my con - tem - ners, so with you My grace shall deal!" Let the
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat; Oh, be
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

cres. *mf* *f*

loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword. His truth is march - ing on.
 read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps. His day is march - ing on.
 He - ro, born of wom - an, crush the ser - pent with His heel, Since God is march - ing on.
 swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 died to make men ho - ly, let us 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.