

# Battle Hymn of Republic

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Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the co - ming of the Lord: He is

tram - pling 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.

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