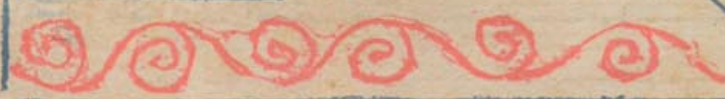


# BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

by JULIA  
WARD  
HOWE

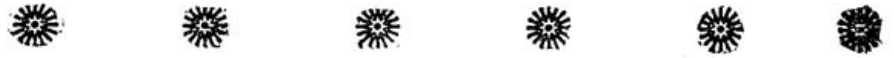


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SUNDAY  
EXAMINER  
MAY  
1  
1898





# BATTLE HYMN



## OF THE



## REPUBLIC

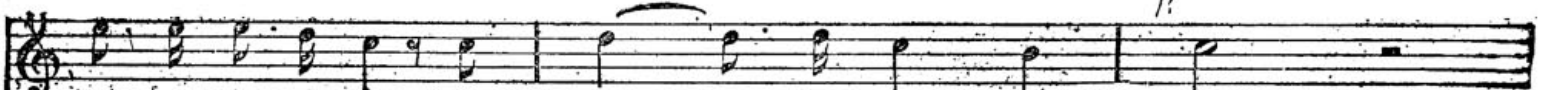
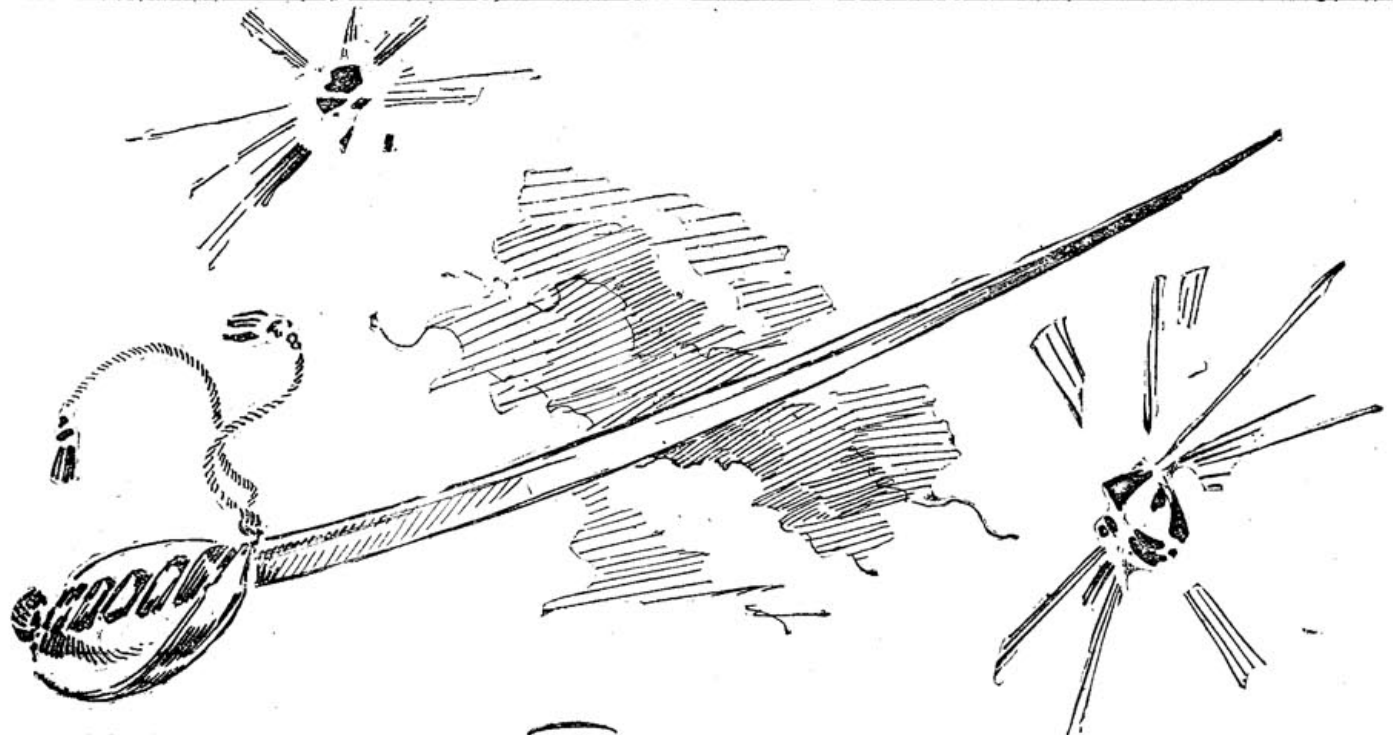


1	Mine	eyes have seen the glo-ry of the	com-ing of the Lord;	He
2	I	have seen Him in the watch-fires of	a hundred circling camps,	They
3	I	have read a fiery gospel writ in burn-ished rows of steel;		“As!
4	He	has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call re-treat;		He
5	In	the beauty of the lilies Christ, was born a-cross the sea,		With





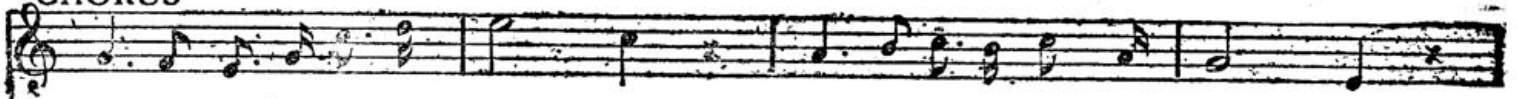
is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His  
 have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sen - tence  
 ye deal with my contemners so with you my grace shall deal! Let the Hero born of woman crush the serpent  
 is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat; Oh! be swift, my soul, to answer him:  
 a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us



ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on!  
 by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is march - ing on!  
 with his heel, Since God is march - ing on!  
 be jub - ilant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on!  
 die to make men free. While God is march - ing on!



CHORUS



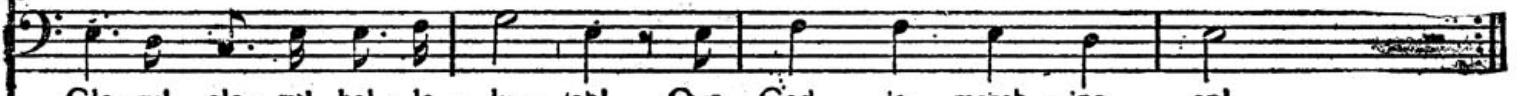
Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal-le - lu - jah!      Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal - le - lu    jah!



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



Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal-le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing,    on!



Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal-le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing    on!

