BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC
("John Brown's Body Lies Amould'ring In The Grave")

Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
   com-ing of the Lord: He is tramp-ling out the vint-age where the
   grapes of wrath are stored;

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a
   hun-dred cir-cling camps, They have build-ed Him an al-tar in the
   evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sen-tence by the
   you my grace shall deal;

3. I have read a fier-y gos-pel writ in
   burnished rows of steel: "As ye deal with my con-temn-ers, so with
   He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His
   my grace shall deal; Let the He-ro born of wo-man crush the

Medium
terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.
dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.
serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.

CHORUS

Glory! Glory Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

D.C.

Glory! Glory Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

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