

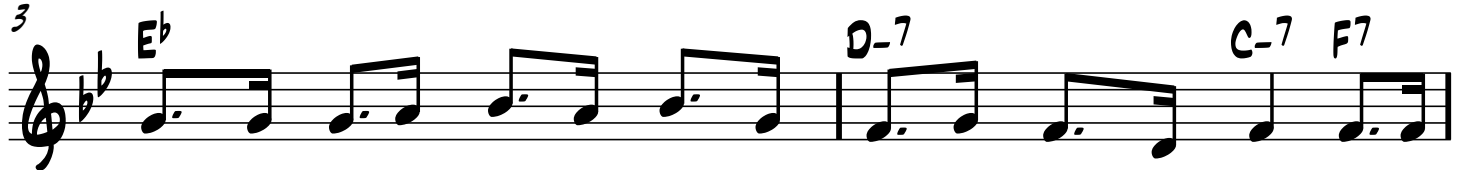
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

JULIA WARD HOWE (1819-1910)

TRADITIONAL AMERICAN MELODY - 19TH CENTURY



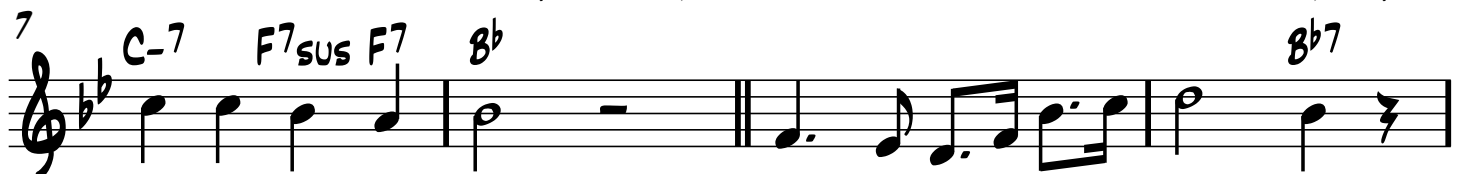
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLO - RY OF THE COM - ING OF THE LORD, HE IS
SEEN HIM IN THE WATCH - FIRES OF A HUN - DRED CIR - CLING CAMPS, THEY HAVE
SOUND - ED FORTH THE TRUM - PET THAT SHALL NEV - ER SOUND RE - TREAT, HE IS
BEAU - TY OF THE LIL - IES CHRIST WAS BORN A - CROSS THE SEA, WITH A



TRAM - PLING OUT THE VINT - AGE WHERE THE GRAPES OF WRATH ARE STORED. HE HATH
BUILD - ED HIM AN AL - TAR IN THE EVE - NING DEWS AND DAMPS. I CAN
SIFT - ING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN BE - FORE HIS JUDG - MENT SEAT, O BE
GLO - RY IN HIS BOS - OM THAT TRANS - FIG - URES YOU AND ME. AS HE

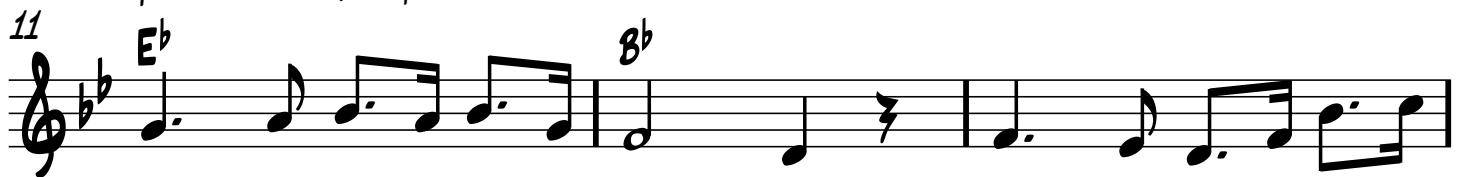


LOOS'D THE FATE - FUL LIGHT - NING OF HIS TER - RI - BLE SWIFT SWORD; HIS
READ HIS RIGHT - EOUS SEN - TENCE BY THE DIM AND FLAR - ING LAMPS; HIS
SWIFT, MY SOUL, TO AN - SWER HIM! BE JU - BI - LANT, MY FEET! OUR
DIED TO MAKE MEN HO - LY, LET US LIVE TO MAKE MEN FREE, WHILE

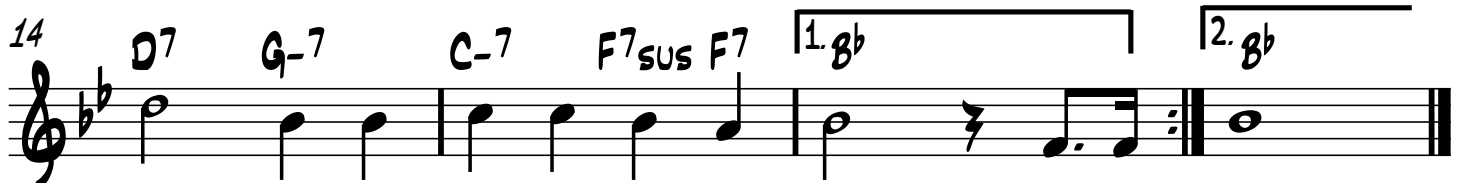


TRUTH IS MARCH - ING ON.
DAY IS MARCH - ING ON.
GOD IS MARCH - ING ON.
GOD IS MARCH - ING ON.

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 I HAVE ON.
HE HAS
IN THE