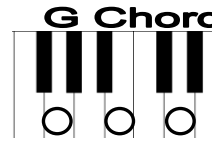
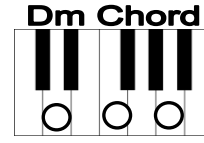


Battle Hymn of the Republic



C

Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord, He is

F C

tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of his

Dm G C

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.

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1819-1910

Music: Anon., 1861