

## ***BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC***

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
stored;  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*His truth is marching on.*

I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*His truth is marching on.*

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;  
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave;  
So the world should be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His  
slave.  
Our God is marching on.

*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!*  
*His truth is marching on.*

➤ Julia Ward Howe