Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit  \( \text{\textit{\text{With spirit}}} \)

\( \text{\textit{\text{With spirit}}} \)

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
2. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
3. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.
With a glory in his bosom that transforms you and me.

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible, swift sword;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant my feet!
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,

His truth is marching on.
Our God is marching on.
While God is marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -
lu-jah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory,
glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1819–1910
Music: Anon., ca. 1861
Alma 5:50
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1–6