

## Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit ♩ = 84-104

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;  
 2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;  
 3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea,

He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat.  
 With a glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me.

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble, swift sword;  
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant my feet!  
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,

His truth is march - ing on.  
 Our God is march - ing on.      Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -  
 While God is march - ing on.

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., ca. 1861

Alma 5:50  
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1–6