

G Battle Hymn of the Republic

Chorus 1

G D/F# Em D/F# G/B G C C/B Am7 G
 Glo - ry, glory, hal-le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glory, hal-le- lu - jah!
 G D/F# Em D/F# G/B G C Am7 G D/F# G
 Glo - ry, glory, hal-le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on

Chorus 2 - after 4-7 ". . . Our God is marching on"

Verse 1

G D/F# G/B C D G C G
 Mine eyes have seen the glory Of the coming of the Lord;
 C C/B Am7 G C G
 He is trampling out the vintage Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 G D/F# Em C G D G C C/B G D G
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on

Verse 2,3 (skip)

Verse 4

G D/F# G/B C D G C G
 In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born a-cross the sea,
 C C/B Am7 G C G
 With a glory in His bosom That transfigures you and me;
 G D/F# Em C G D G C C/B G D G
 As He died to make men holy, Let us live to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

Verse 5

G D/F# G/B C D G C G
 Mine eyes have seen the glory Of the coming of the Lord;
 C C/B Am7 G C G
 It is flowing through the cities And the waste will be restored;
 G D/F# Em C G D G C C/B G D G
 By the leading of the Spirit And their trusting in His Word, His arm - y march-es on.

Verse 6

G D/F# /B C D G C G
 Arise and shine my people, See the glory of the Lord;
 C C/B Am7 G C G
 As the church with signs and wonders Marches on in one accord;
 G D/F# Em C G D G C C/B G D G
 His soldiers do not falter As for Him they wield the sword, His arm - y march-es on.

Verse 7

G D/F# G/B C D G C G
 O join this migh-ty army There's a battle to be won;
 C C/B Am7 G C G
 Let us now put in sickle For the harvest time has come;
 G D/F# Em C G D G C C/B G D G
 Countless multitudes are waiting Just to hear of God's own Son, His arm - y march-es on.

