

*Battle Hymn of the Republic*

HYMN 156

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD;  
HE IS TRAMPLING OUT THE VINTAGE WHERE THE GRAPES OF WRATH ARE STORED;  
HE HATH LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD:  
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON.

REFRAIN:

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH! GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH!  
GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH! HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON!

HE HATH SOUNDED FORTH THE TRUMPET THAT SHALL NEVER CALL RETREAT;  
HE IS SIFTING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN BEFORE HIS JUDGEMENT SEAT.  
O BE SWIFT, MY SOUL, TO ANSWER HIM; BE JUBILANT, MY FEET!  
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON!

IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES CHRIST WAS BORN ACROSS THE SEA,  
WITH A GLORY IN HIS BOSOM THAT TRANSFIGURES YOU AND ME;  
AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US LIVE TO MAKE MEN FREE,  
WHILE GOD IS MARCHING ON!