

early days of the American Civil War. But opposition developed to so common a lyric being affixed to so exalted a melody. In 1862, Julia Ward Howe was persuaded to write the inspirational words we know as "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Words by
Julia Ward Howe

Music by
William Steffe



Majestic
march tempo

A musical score for 'The Battle Hymn of the Republic' featuring three staves of music with lyrics. The score includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The score is arranged for a three-part vocal or instrumental ensemble. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics 'Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is' are written below the notes. The second staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics 'tramp-ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath' are written below the notes. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics 'loos'd the fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword, His truth is march - ing' are written below the notes. The score includes various musical markings such as 'mf' (mezzo-forte), 'G' (G major chord), and 'D7' (D7 chord). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

on.

Glo - ry, glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

f

C **G**

Glo - ry, glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry Hal - le -

B7 **Em** **C** **G** **D7** **G**

For additional verse || For final ending

lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on. I have on. *mf*

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
 They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
 I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
 His day is marching on. (repeat Chorus)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
 O be swift, my soul, to answer Him ! be jubilant, my feet !
 Our God is marching on. (repeat Chorus)

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 die to make men free,
 While God is marching on. (repeat Chorus)