

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

## Vigorous March

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; he is

tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; he has loosed the fate-ful light-ning of his

ter - ri - ble swift sword; his truth is march-ing on. Glo - ry, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah!

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2. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.