

# The Battle Hymn Of The Republic

SHeDAISY

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

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!  
His truth 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

His truth is marching on