

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

A B \flat

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

E \flat B \flat

tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat; O be
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

B \flat B \flat C min7 B \flat F7 B \flat

loosed the fate - ful lightaing of His ter - ri - ble swiftsword; His truth is marching on.
 swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
 lived to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free! While God is marching on.

B B \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

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

B \flat B \flat C min7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.