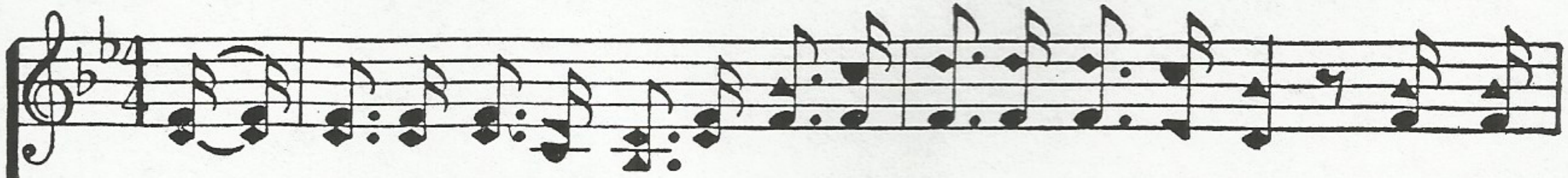


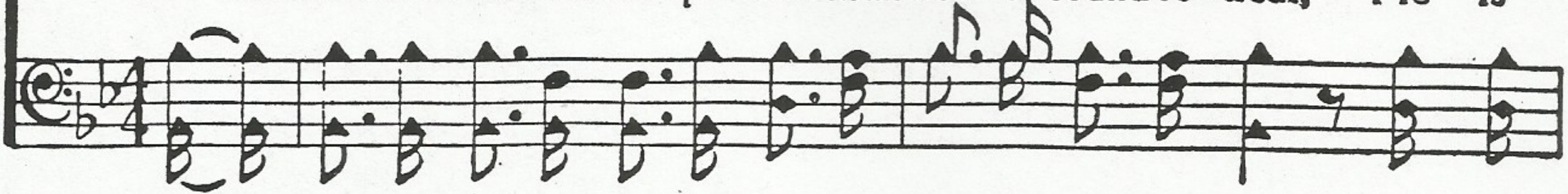
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe



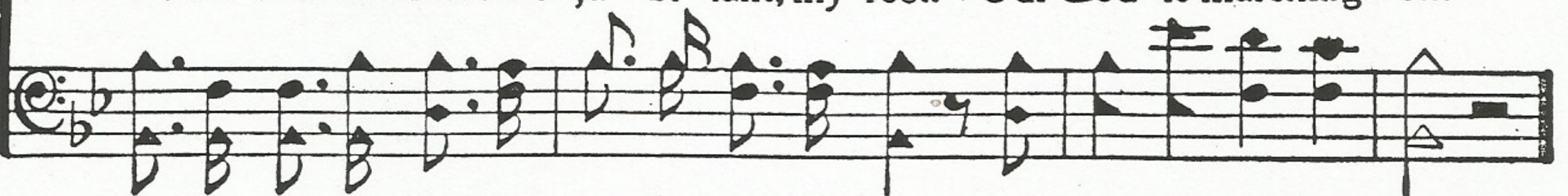
Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall nev-er sound re-treat; He is



trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
sift-ing out the hearts of men be-fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my



fate-ful lightning of His ter-ri-ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.



Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is marching on.
Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.

