

Battle Hymn Of The Republic chords by Misc

<p>Bb Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; Eb Bb He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. Bb D7 Gm He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword; Cm Bb F7 Bb His truth is marching on!</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>Bb Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Eb Bb Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Bb Gm Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Cm Bb F7 Bb His truth is marching on.</p> <p>[Verse 2]</p> <p>Bb I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; Eb Bb They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps. Bb D7 Gm I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; Cm Bb F7 Bb His day is marching on!</p> <p>[Chorus]</p>	<p>[Verse 3] Bb I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel; Eb Bb "As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal; Bb D7 Gm Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel, Cm Bb F7 Bb Since God is marching on."</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse 4] Bb He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; Eb Bb He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat; Bb D7 Gm Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Cm Bb F7 Bb Our God is marching on!</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse 5] Bb In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, Eb Bb With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; Bb D7 Gm As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, Cm Bb F7 Bb While God is marching on.</p> <p>[Chorus]</p>
---	--

