645 - Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE

Key: $B \nmid major$ (w/ opt. modulation to C major) Meter: 4/4

AMERICAN FOLK SONG Last stanza setting and choral ending by David Hamilton

INTRO	$\mathbf{B} \triangleright \mathbf{B} \triangleright \mathbf{E} \triangleright 6 \mathbf{B} \triangleright /\mathbf{F} \mathbf{F7}$	7 B >	
VERSE 1	\mathbf{B}	$\mathbf{B}\flat$	
	Mine eyes have seen the glory of t	he coming of the	e Lord;
	$\mathbf{E}_{\mathcal{P}}$	B ♭	
	He is trampling out the vintage w	here the grapes of wra	ath are stored;
	B ₂	B >	
	He hath loosed the fateful lightning of	of His terrible swift	sword;
	E 6 B / F F7	$\mathbf{B}_{ ho}$	
	His truth is march- ing	l on.	
CHORUS	B ♭ B ♭	E >	B♭
01101100	Glory! glory, halle- lujah!	Glory! glory, halle	
	$\mathbf{B} arrow$	E 6 B/F F	'7 B
	Glory! glory, halle- lujah! (Dur God is march- in	ng on.
TURN- AROUND	B♭ B♭ E♭6 B♭/F F7	7 B ♭	
VERSE 2	I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hund	dred circling camps:	
	They have builded Him an altar in the ever	ning dews and damps;	
	I can read His righteous sentence by the di	m and flaring lamps; His	day is marching on.
VERSE 3	He has sounded forth the trumpet that sha		
	He is sifting out the hearts of men before H O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jub	, •	marching on.
VERSE 4	In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born a	across the sea.	
VERGE 1	With a glory in His bosom that transfigure	s you and me;	
	As He died to make men holy, let us live to	make men free, While Go	od is marching on.
VERSE 5	He is coming like the glory of the morning		
	He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to So the world shall be His footstool, and the		Our God is marching on
			-

OPT. TRANS.	Gm	Dm	D ♭	\mathbf{E}_{p}	F7sus	F	
VERSE 5	$\mathbf{E}_{\triangleright}$	B >				B >	
	He is	comin	g like the glo	ry of the	I	morn	ning on the wave;
		E /B	b			B >	E 2
	He is	wisdo	m to the migl	hty, He is	s	hono	or to the brave;
		$\mathbf{B}_{\mathcal{P}}$	E 2 I	3		D7	Gm
	So the	l world	shall be His f	ootstool	, and the	soul	of wrong His slave.
		Cm	F7sus	F7		B	G7sus
	Our	God is	s march-	ing	I	on.	
CHORUS		c				C	
CHORUS			glory, halle-			lujah	.!
		F	<i>3 3</i> ′			c	
			glory, halle-			lujah	.!
	G C				Am		
		Glory!	glory, halle-			lujah	!
	A7	Dm7	G7sus	G7		C	
	Our	God i	is march-	ing		on.	
OPT.		E >0	6	D7			
CHORAL ENDING	Marchi	ing on,	marching	l on,			
	C	D		$\mathbf{D}_{\triangleright}$			
		ing on,		1			
		C		C		C	
	Marchi	ing on!		1	1		

645 - Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE

Original Key: Bb major (w/ opt. modulation to C major) Capo 3: G major (w/ opt. modulation to A major) Meter: 4/4 AMERICAN FOLK SONG Last stanza setting and choral ending by David Hamilton

INTRO	G G C6 G	6/D D7	G				
VERSE 1	G		G				
	Mine eyes have seen	the glory of th	e coming	of the Lord;			
	C		G				
	He is trampling out t	he vintage wh	ere the grapes	of wrath are stored;			
	G		G				
	He hath loosed the fatef	ul lightning o	f His terrible	swift sword;			
	C6 G/D	D7	G				
	His truth is march-	ing	on.				
CHORUS	G	G	c	G			
	Glory! glory, ha	lle- lujah!	Glory! glory	halle- lujah!			
	G	G	C6 G/D	D7 G			
	Glory! glory, ha	lle- lujah! O	ur God is marc	h- ing on.			
TURN- AROUND	G G C6 G	3/D D7	G				
VERSE 2	I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;						
	They have builded Him an a I can read His righteous sent		•	-			
VERSE 3	He has sounded forth the tru	impet that shall	l never sound retre	at·			
VERSE 3		He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;					
	O be swift, my soul, to answ	er Him; be jubi	lant, my feet! Our (God is marching on.			
VERSE 4	In the beauty of the lilies Ch	rist was born ac	cross the sea,				
	With a glory in His bosom th	· ·					
	As He died to make men hol	ly, let us live to	make men free, Wl	nile God is marching on.			
VERSE 5	He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;						
	He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave; So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave. Our God is marching on.						
	So the world shall be his for		Soul of wrong Fils G/D D7 C	_	on.		
				• •			
		# • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •		\pm			

OPT. TRANS.	Em	Bm	B ♭	C	∣ D7s	us D			
VERSE 5	C He is	G comin	ıg like the g	lory of t	the	l mo		on the v	vave;
	He is	C/G wisdo	m to the m	ighty, H	e is	G ho		C2 the brav	ve;
	So the	G world	C2 shall be Hi	G is footsto	ool, and		8 7 ul of w	rong Hi	Em s slave.
	Our	Am God is	D7sus s march-	D7 ing		G l on		'sus	
CHORUS		A Glory:	! glory, hall	e-		A lug A	jah!		
			glory, hall	e-		l lu			
			A ! glory, hall	e-		l lug			
	F7 Our	Bm 7	7 E7sus			A l on			
OPT. CHORAL ENDING	March	Coning on	5 , marching		37 on,				
	A March	B ling∣on		I	3 b				
	March	A ing∣on			A	A			
		E i	m E7sus	B A	D ⁷ sus	D F#m	C/G F7	C2 ************************************	B7 E7
				•••	••	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			

645 - Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE

Meter: 4/4

AMERICAN FOLK SONG Last stanza and choral ending by David Hamilton

INTRO					
VERSE 1	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 march- ing on.				
CHORUS	Glory! glory, halle- lujah! Glory! glory, halle- lujah!				
	Glory! glory, halle- lujah! Our God is march- ing on.				
TURN- AROUND					
VERSE 2	I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps; They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.				
VERSE 3	He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.				
VERSE 4	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.				
VERSE 5	He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave; He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave; So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave. Our God is marching on.				

OPT. TRANS.	I I	
VERSE 5	He is coming like the glory of the	morning on the wave;
	He is wisdom to the mighty, He is	honor to the brave;
	So the world shall be His footstool, and the	he soul of wrong His slave.
	Our God is march- ing	l on.
CHORUS	Glory! glory, halle-	lujah!
	Glory! glory, halle-	lujah!
	Glory! glory, halle-	l lujah!
	Our God is march- ing	l on.
OPT. CHORAL	Marching on, marching on,	
ENDING	Marching on,	
	Marching on!	I