

# 645 - Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE

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

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

INTRO **B $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**  | **E $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ /F** **F7** | **B $\flat$**

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

| **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ /F** **F7** **B $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ /F** **F7** **B $\flat$**  |

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah! | Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

| **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ /F** **F7** **B $\flat$**  |

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah! Our | God is march- ing | on.

TURN-AROUND **B $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**  | **E $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ /F** **F7** | **B $\flat$**

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.**Gm Dm | D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> | F7sus F**

VERSE 5

**E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**

He is | coming like the glory of the | morning on the wave;

**E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>2**

He is | wisdom to the mighty, He is | honor to the brave;

**B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>2 B<sup>b</sup> D7 Gm**

So the | world shall be His footstool, and the | soul of wrong His slave.

**Cm F7sus F7 B<sup>b</sup> G7sus**

Our | God is march- ing | on.

CHORUS

**C C**

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

**F C**

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

**G C Am**

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

**A7 Dm7 G7sus G7 C**

Our | God is march- ing | on.

OPT.  
CHORAL  
ENDING**E<sup>b</sup>6 D7**  
Marching | on, marching | on,**C D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>**

Marching | on, |

**C C C**

Marching | on! |

# 645 - Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE

Original Key: B $\flat$  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/D** **D7** | **G**

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      **G** | **G** | **C6**      **G/D** **D7** | **G**

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.

**Em Bm | B $\flat$  C | D7sus D**

VERSE 5

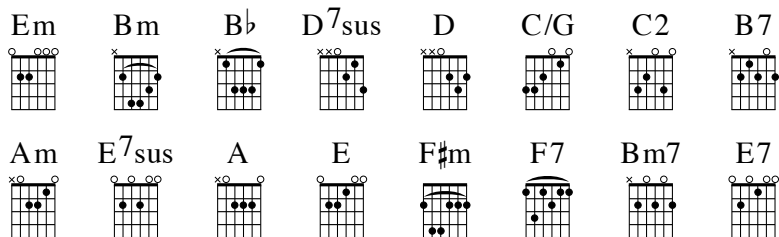
**C G G**  
He is | coming like the glory of the | morning on the wave;  
**C/G G C2**  
He is | wisdom to the mighty, He is | honor to the brave;  
**G C2 G B7 Em**  
So the | world shall be His footstool, and the | soul of wrong His slave.  
**Am D7sus D7 G E7sus**  
Our | God is march- ing | on.

CHORUS

**A A**  
| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!  
**D A**  
| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!  
**E A F#m**  
| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!  
**F7 Bm7 E7sus E7 A**  
Our | God is march- ing | on.

OPT.  
CHORAL  
ENDING

**C6 B7**  
Marching | on, marching | on,  
**A B $\flat$  B $\flat$**   
Marching | on, |  
**A A A**  
Marching | on! | |



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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.

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 march- ing | on.

CHORUS | Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

| Glory! glory, halle- | lujah!

Our | God is march- ing | on.

OPT. |  
CHORAL |  
ENDING |  
Marching | on, marching | on,

Marching | on, |

Marching | on! | |