

Battle Hymn of the Republic

WhistleAHappyTune.com



Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is



tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd; He hath

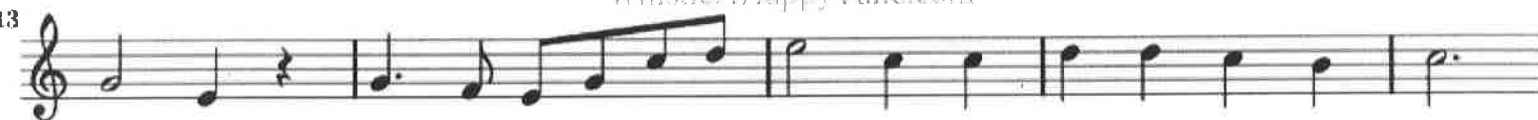


loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter-ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing



on. Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le-

WhistleAHappyTune.com



lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on!