

# Battle Hymn Of The Republic

## Mormon Tabernacle Choir

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 marching on (Glory all)  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
(Glory all)  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
(Glory all, glory all)  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
(Glory all)  
His truth is marching on I've 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 in the dim and flaring lamps  
His day is marching on Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
His truth is marching on 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 Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
His truth is marching on Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
His truth is marching on  
Amen, amen

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