

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 onI'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 onGlory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

His truth is marching onIn 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 onGlory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

His truth is marching onGlory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

His truth is marching on

Amen, amen

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