

Battle Hymn of the Republic

American patriotic marching song

Lyrics by Julia Ward Howe in 1861,

Set to the music of existing 19th century song, John Brown's Body



SONG PROJECT

Verse 1

[B ♭] Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord

He is [E ♭] trampling out the vintage where the [B ♭] grapes of wrath are stored

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword

His [Cm] truth is [F] marching [B ♭] on

[B ♭] Glory, glory, hallelujah!

[E ♭] Glory, glory, halle[B ♭] lujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His [Cm] truth is [F] marching [B ♭] on

Verse 2

[B ♭] I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred [Cm7] circling [B ♭ /D] camps

They have [E ♭] builded Him an altar [Edim] in the [B ♭ /F] evening dews and damps

[F7] I can [B ♭ /D] read His [F7/C] righteous [B ♭] sentence
by the dim and [F/A] flaring [Gm] lamps

His [Cm7] day is [B ♭ /F] mar[F] ching [B ♭] on

[B ♭ /D] Glo[F7/C] ry, [B ♭] glory, hallelujah! [B ♭ /D]

[E ♭] Glory, glory, halle[B ♭ /D] lu[B ♭] jah!

Glory, glory, halle[F7/A] lu[Gm] jah!

[B ♭ 7/F] His[Cm/E ♭] truth [Cm] is [B ♭ /F] mar[F7] ching [B ♭] on

Arr: Fingertips, 2026

