

## Tammy Trent

### "Battle Hymn Of The Republic"

Visit "[Battle Hymn Of The Republic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires 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.  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery Gospel writ in burnished rows of  
steel;  
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace  
shall deal";  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His  
heel,  
Since God is marching on.  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call  
retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment  
seat;  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my  
feet;  
Our God is marching on.  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God 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;  
[originally "let us die to make men free"]  
While God is marching on.  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

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.  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

Visit [Tammy Trent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.