Battle Hymn

Blow ye the trumpet in Zion... for the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at hand. Joel 2:1
And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword... and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God. Rev. 19:15

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
2. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is
3. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a
4. He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave, He is

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; Oh, be
glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me: As He
wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave; So the

loosed the faithful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.
swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
died to make men holy, let us live to make men free; While God is marching on.
world shall be His footstool, and His faithful He shall save; Our God is marching on.

Refrain
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!