

# Battle Hymn Of The Church

## Verse 1

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!

## Verse 2

I have read a fiery Gospel,  
Writ in burnished rows of steel;  
“As ye deal with sinful scoffers,  
So with you My grace shall deal”;  
Let our Hero, born of woman,  
Crush the serpent with His heel,  
Since God is marching on!

## Chorus

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

## Verse 3

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!

## Chorus

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

## Verse 4

He is coming on the glory cloud;  
The souls of men, prepare.  
He is worthy of our worship,  
Let us openly declare!  
That the world shall be His footstool,  
And His enemies despair,  
Since God is marching on!

## Chorus

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