

Mine eyes have seen the glory

William Steffe, c 1852

Battle Hymn

The first system of musical notation consists of five measures. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble clef is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. A measure rest is indicated by a '5' above the staff at the beginning of the fifth measure.

The second system of musical notation consists of five measures, continuing from the first system. It maintains the same musical style and key signature. A measure rest is indicated by a '10' above the staff at the beginning of the fifth measure.

The third system of musical notation consists of five measures, continuing from the second system. It maintains the same musical style and key signature. A measure rest is indicated by a '15' above the staff at the beginning of the fifth measure.

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.

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.

Julia W. Howe