

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Hymn #60

Julia Ward Howe

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! His truth is marching on.

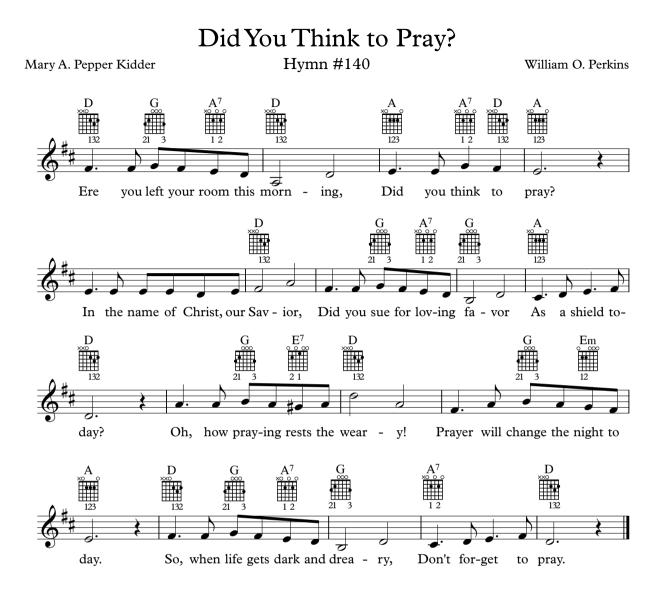
3. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me. As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free, While God is marching on. Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.



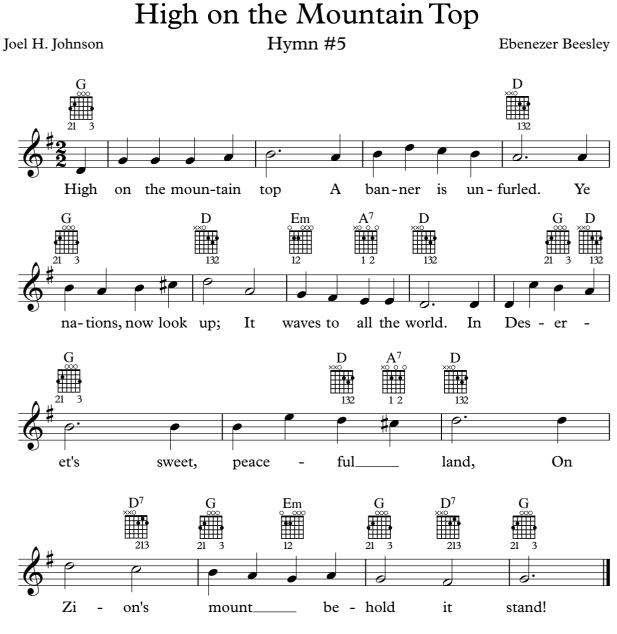
2. "Come, follow me," a simple phrase,Yet truth's sublime, effulgent raysAre in these simple words combinedTo urge, inspire the human mind.

3. Is it enough alone to knowThat we must follow him below,While trav'ling thru this vale of tears?No, this extends to holier spheres.

4. Not only shall we emulateHis course while in this earthly state,But when we're freed from present cares,If with our Lord we would be heirs.

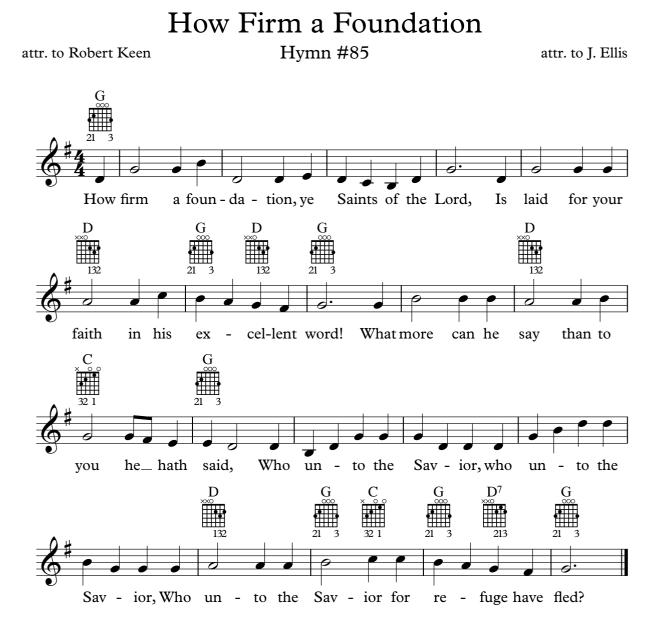


2. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray?Did you plead for grace, my brother, That you might forgive anotherWho had crossed your way?Oh, how praying rests the weary!Prayer will change the night to day.So, when life gets dark and dreary,Don't forget to pray. 3. When sore trials came upon you, Did you think to pray?When your soul was full of sorrow, Balm of Gilead did you borrow At the gates of day?Oh, how praying rests the weary!Prayer will change the night to day.So, when life gets dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.



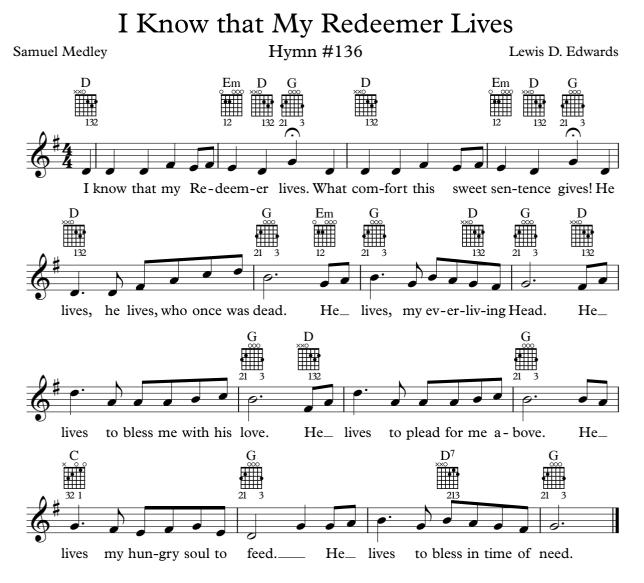
2. For God remembers still His promise made of old That he on Zion's hill Truth's standard would unfold! Her light should there attract the gaze Of all the world in latter days.

3. His house shall there be reared, His glory to display,And people shall be heardIn distant lands to say:We'll now go up and serve the Lord,Obey his truth, and learn his word. 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,With truth and wisdom fraught,To govern all the earth.Forever there his ways we'll tread,And save ourselves with all our dead.



2. In ev'ry condition--in sickness, in health,In poverty's vale or abounding in wealth,At home or abroad, on the land or the sea--As thy days may demand, as thy days may demand,As thy days may demand, so thy succor shall be.

3. Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed,For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,Upheld by my righteous, upheld by my righteous,Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.



2. He lives to grant me rich supply.He lives to guide me with his eye.He lives to comfort me when faint.He lives to hear my soul's complaint.He lives to silence all my fears.He lives to wipe away my tears.He lives to calm my troubled heart.He lives all blessings to impart.

3. He lives, my kind, wise heav'nly Friend.He lives and loves me to the end.He lives, and while he lives, I'll sing.He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.He lives and grants me daily breath.He lives, and I shall conquer death.He lives my mansion to prepare.He lives to bring me safely there.

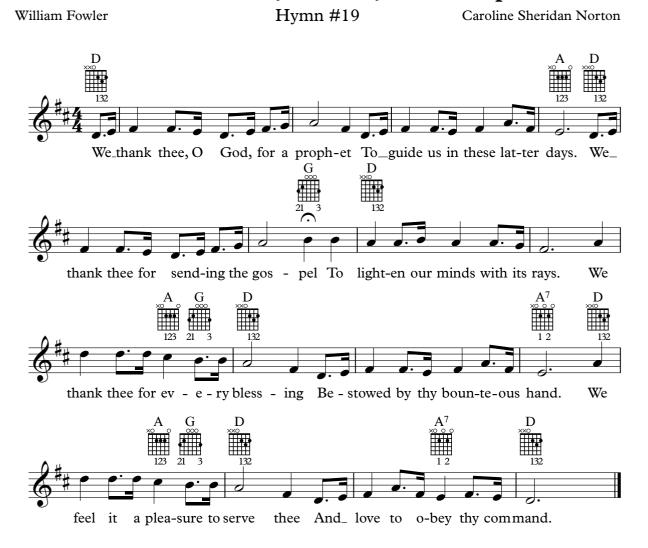
4. He lives! All glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same.
Oh, sweet the joy this sentence gives:
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"
He lives! All glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same.
Oh, sweet the joy this sentence gives:
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"



2. Humbly kneeling, sweet appealing-'Twas the boy's first uttered prayer--When the pow'rs of sin assailing Filled his soul with deep despair; But undaunted, still he trusted In his Heav'nly Father's care; But undaunted, still he trusted In his Heav'nly Father's care.

3. Suddenly a light descended, Brighter far than noonday sun, And a shining, glorious pillar O'er him fell, around him shone, While appeared two heav'nly beings, God the Father and the Son, While appeared two heav'nly beings, God the Father and the Son. 4. "Joseph, this is my Beloved;
Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!
Joseph's humble prayer was answered,
And he listened to the Lord.
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom,
For he saw the living God;
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom,
For he saw the living God.

We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet



 When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us And threaten our peace to destroy, There is hope smiling brightly before us, And we know that deliv'rance is nigh.
 We doubt not the Lord nor his goodness.
 We've proved him in days that are past.
 The wicked who fight against Zion
 Will surely be smitten at last. 3. We'll sing of his goodness and mercy. We'll praise him by day and by night, Rejoice in his glorious gospel, And bask in its life-giving light. Thus on to eternal perfection The honest and faithful will go, While they who reject this glad message Shall never such happiness know.