

Battle Hymn of the Republic (リパブリック賛歌)

Verse:

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.
He is trampling down the vineyards where the grapes of wrath have soared.
He hath loosed the faithful lightening from His terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.

Verse:

In the beauty of the lilies way across the sea,
he had a vision in his bosom that transfigures you and me.
He died to make men holy we've got to live to make them free.
My God, my God, is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
His truth is marching on

Glory, glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory, glory hallelujah
My God, your God,
My God, my God, is marching, marching on.