SPECIAL TIMES AND SEASONS

Battle Hymn of the Republic

We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. Romans 8:37

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
   2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
   3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
   4. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
   5. We can almost hear the trumpet sound, the Lord's return is near;

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lighting of His damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the seat; O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be me; As He died to make men holy, let us hear; Father, give us one more moment, one more

terrible, swift sword; His truth is marching on.
dim and flaring lamps. His day is marching on.
ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
live to make men free, While God is marching on.
day, just one more year! With God we’re marching on.

TEXT: Julia Ward Howe, stanzas 1-4; Don Moen, stanza 5
MUSIC: Traditional American melody;
Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Gary Rhodes

15.15.15.6. with Refrain

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho
Refrain

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Optional last stanza setting

5. We can almost hear the trumpet sound, the Lord's return is near; There are still so many people lost, His message they must hear; Father, building

give us one more moment, one more day, just one more year—With God we're marching

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