Battle Hymn of the Republic brought down to day-crd

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   G                          C                  G
Glory, glory Hallelujah, glory, glory Hallelujah,
                   Em          Am        D         G
glory, glory Hallelujah, our troop is marching on.

          G
1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the launching of the sword,
        C                                          G
    it is trampling out the village where the strangers wealth is stored.
                                                        Em
 Weve loosed our fateful lightning, and with flame and death and sword,
        Am       D          G
    our might is marching on.

   G                          C                  G
Glory, glory Hallelujah, glory, glory Hallelujah,
                   Em          Am        D         G
glory, glory Hallelujah, our might is marching on.

          G
2. Ive seen in it the watch fires of a hundred foreign camps,
                    C                                  G
    where weve builded him an altar in the eastern dews and damps.
                                                     Em
    Ive read its righteous sentence by the light of human lamps,
        Am        D          G
    our power is marching on.

          G
3. Ive seen its wrathful message writ in burnished rows of steel,
             C                                           G
 as men deal with our pretensions, so with them our wealth should deal.
                                                       Em
    Let the mighty sons of Freedom brush the patriot with our heel,
        Am        D         G
    our greed is marching on.

   G                          C                  G
Glory, glory Hallelujah, glory, glory Hallelujah,
                   Em          Am        D         G
glory, glory Hallelujah, our greed is marching on.
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(orig. = capo 2nd; midi = capo 3rd)