Battle Hymn of the Republic G 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. G G **D7** Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah, His Truth is marching on. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat. He is sifting out the hearts of men G before His Judgment Seat. O, be swift, my soul, to answer Him. Be jublilant, my feet. Our God is marching on. G **D7** G Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah, His Truth is marching on. G 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, **D7** let us live to make men free, while God is marching on. G G **D7** Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah, His Truth is marching on.





with easy guitar chords



U.S.A. ANTHEMS



The Star-Spangled Banner (The National Anthem)

G A7 D G G D O, say, can you see by the dawn's early light what so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, A7 D7 G whose broad stripes & bright stars through the perilous fight-o'er the ramparts we watched-were so G gallantly streaming. And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air gave proof through the night A7 D С E7 Am **G D**7 that our flag was still there. O, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave, **D7** G o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. America, the Beautiful G **D7 D7** O beautiful, for spacious skies for amber waves of grain, for purple mountain majesties **E7** G **D7** above the fruited plain. America! America! God shed His grace on thee. С G С D7 G and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea. **D7 D7** G O beautiful, for patriot dream that sees beyond the years, thine alabaster cities gleam, **D7** E7 G undimmed by human tears. America! America! God shed His grace on thee, G **D7** and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea. My Country 'tis of Thee A7 D D A7 D My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty-of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, G D A7 D land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountainside, let freedom ring. A7 D D A7 D Our father's God--to Thee--Author of Liberty—to Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright A7 G D A7 D with freedom's holy light, protect us by Thy might, Great God our King. God Bless America D A7 D God bless America, land that I love. Stand beside her, and guide her A7 D thru the night with a Light from above. A7 A7 D D From the mountains, to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam. G D G A7 D G D A7 D D G D God bless America, my home, sweet home. God bless America, my home, sweet home.