Battle hymn of the republic Stryper

F

Mine eyes have seen the glory Of the coming of the Lord

Вŀ

He is trampling out the vintage

F

Where the grapes of wrath are stored

C

He hath loosed the fateful lightning

D C Bb A

Of His terrible swift sword

G C F

His truth is marching on

F

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

Bb F

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

C D C Bb A

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

G C F C Bb A

His truth is marching on

G C F Bb C# D# F

His truth is marching on 0000000