

Battle hymn of the republic
Stryper

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