

## Week 10: Battle Hymn of the Republic

### John Brown's Body

Text: Traditional American, 1861

John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave, (x3)  
His soul is marching on.

*Chorus:*

Glory, glory, hallelujah,  
Glory, glory, hallelujah,  
His soul is marching on.

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord, (x3)  
His soul is marching on.

*Chorus*

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back, (x3)  
His soul is marching on.

*Chorus*

His pet lambs will meet him on the way, (x3)  
They go marching on.

*Chorus*

They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree, (x3)  
As they march along.

*Chorus*

Now three rousing cheers for the Union! (x3)  
As we are marching on!

*Chorus*

### Battle Hymn of the Republic

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1862  
(Original third verse)

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:  
As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
Since God is marching on.