

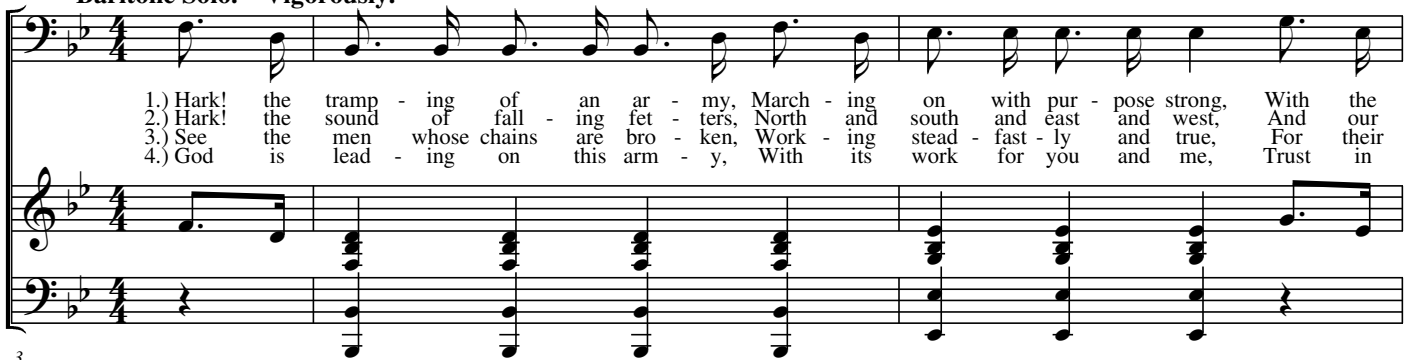
Battle Hymn

Eben E. Rexford

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Baritone Solo. Vigorously.

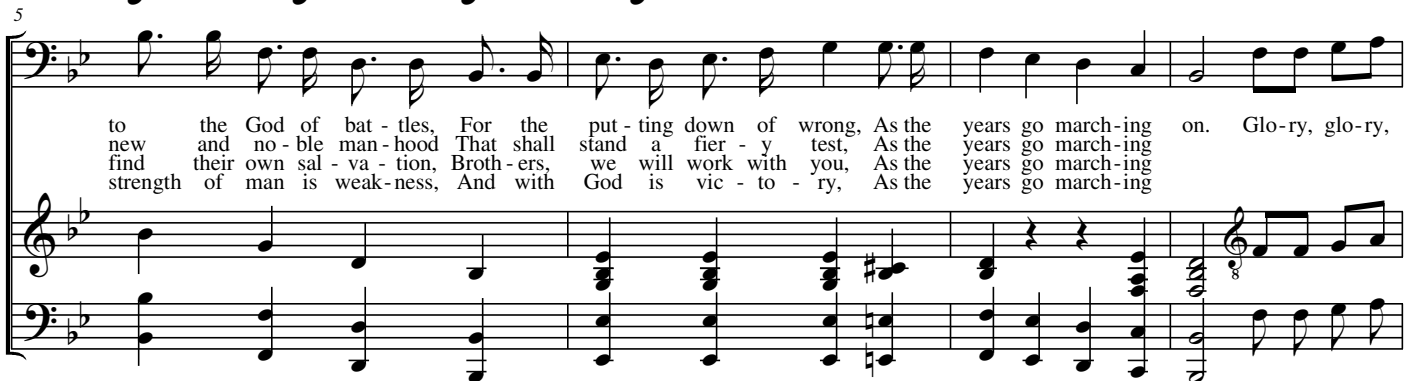
1.) Hark! the tramp - ing of an ar - my, March - ing on with pur - pose strong, With the
2.) Hark! the sound of fall - ing fet - ters, North and south and east and west, And our
3.) See the men whose chains are bro - ken, Work - ing stead - fast - ly and true, For their
4.) God is lead - ing on this arm - y, With its work for you and me, Trust in



3
pray'r of men and wo - men, All the earn - est ranks a - long, Ris - ing
broth - ers find their free - dom, And in find - ing it are blest With a
weak and fall - en broth - ers, "Twas His arm that nev - er knew; Till they
Him, my tempt - ed Broth - er, With a hope they set you free; Think the



5
to the God of bat - tles, For the put - ting down of wrong, As the years go march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry,
new and no - ble man - hood That shall stand a fier - y test, As the years go march - ing
find their own sal - va - tion, Broth - ers, we will work with you, As the years go march - ing
strength of man is weak - ness, And with God is vic - to - ry, As the years go march - ing



9
glo - ry, hear the migh - ty throng, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, All the ranks a - long, Ris - ing



13
to the God of bat - tles, For the put - ting down of wrong, As the years go march - ing on.

