

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

*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, let us die to make man
free,
While God is marching on.*

*He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is succor to the brave;
So the world shall be His footstool and the soul of time
His slave:
Our God is marching on.*

JULIA WARD HOWE.