

[*] BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (G C D7 [A7])

[G]MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY
OF THE COMING OF THE LORD
HE IS [C]TRAMPLING OUT THE VINTAGE
WHERE THE [G]GRAPES OF WRATH ARE STORED
HE HAS LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING
OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD
HIS [A7]TRUTH IS [D7]MARCHING [G]ON

[G]GLORY GLORY HALLELUIA,
[C]GLORY GLORY HALLE- [G]LUIA
GLORY GLORY HALLELUIA,
HIS [A7]TRUTH IS [D7]MARCHING [G]ON

[*] BLOWING IN THE WIND (G C D7)

[G]HOW MANY [C]ROADS MUST A [G]MAN WALK DOWN
BEFORE YOU [C]CALL HIM A [G]MAN
HOW MANY [C]SEAS MUST A [G]WHITE DOVE SAIL
BEFORE SHE [C]SLEEPS IN THE [D7]SAND
[G]HOW MANY [C]TIMES MUST THE [G]CANNONBALLS FLY
BEFORE THEY'RE [C]FOR - EVER [G]BANNED
THE [C]ANSWER MY [D7]FRIEND IS [G]BLOWING IN THE WIND
THE [C]ANSWER IS [D7]BLOWING IN THE [G]WIND