

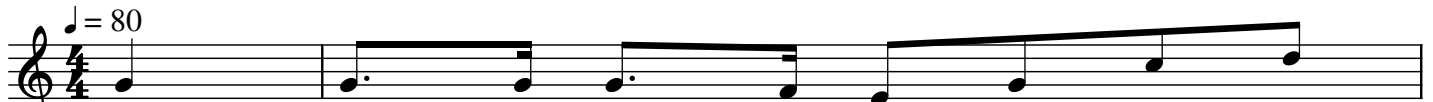
by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe

Battle Hymn of the Republic

John Browns Body


William Steffe

$\text{♩} = 80$




Mine eyes have seen the Glor - y of the
I have seen Him in the watch fires of a
I have read a fie - ry gospel writ in
He has sounded forth the trump - et that will
In the glory of the lil - ies Christ was

2



com - ing of the Lord: He is
hund - red circ - ling camps; They have
burnish ed rows of steel: "As ye
ne - ver call re - treat: He is
born ac - ross the sea; With a

3



tramp - ling out the vint - age where the
build - ed Him an alt - ar in the
deal with my cont - em - ners so with
sif - ting out the hearts of men bef -
glor - y in His bos - om that trans -

4



grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
even - ing dews and damps: I can
you my grace shall deal; Let the
-ore His judge - ment seat: Oh, be
-fig - ures you and me. As He

5



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
read His fie - ry sen - tence by the
he - ro, born of wo - man, crush the
swift, my soul to ans - wer Him! be
died to make men ho - ly, let us

