THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

By Avery I., Emily B. and Bethany Z.

Origin of song

- This tune was originally a civil war song called *"JOHN BROWN'S BODY"* and later adapted into a song by Julia Ward Howe called, *"The Battle Hymn of the Republic"*.
- Julia Ward Howe was an abolitionist, social activist and poet.
- Howe's lyrics were published in *The Atlantic Monthly* of February 1862.

Origin of song

- John Brown-abolitionist of slavery
  - Wanted to establish a republic of fugitive slaves in the Appalachians and then wage war on the slave states of the south
  - Was captured in 1859 at Harper's Ferry, Virginia after seizing the federal arsenal
  - Tried and found guilty, hung on December 2, 1859
  - Howe's husband, Samuel was an educator to the blind and also a member of the "Secret Six" a group who funded John Brown's work.

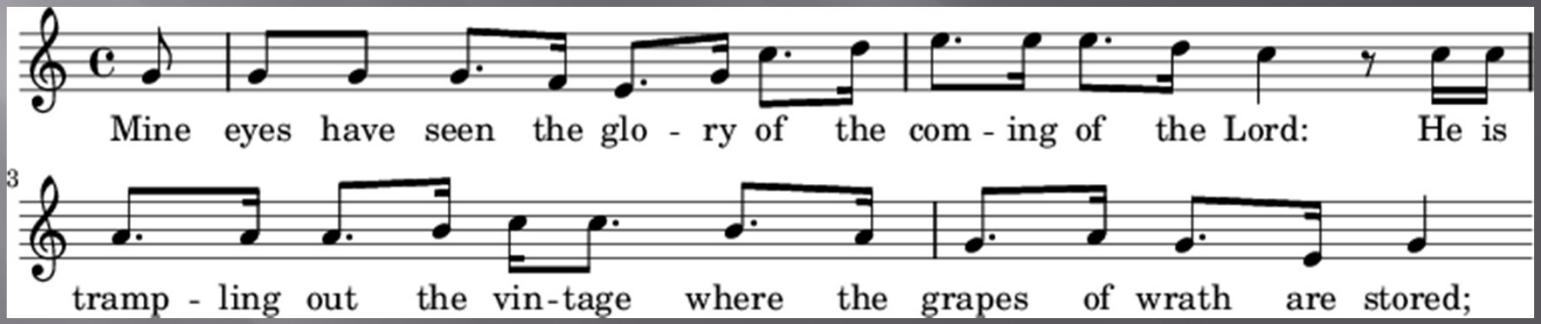
Resources

- "Civil War Music - The Battle Hymn of the Republic" Accessed 10-20-2014- www.civilwar.org
- Wikipedia- Summary Information
  http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Battle_Hymn_of_the_Republic
  - Accessed 10-20-2014
- Claghorn, Charles Eugene, "Battle Hymn: The Story Behind *The Battle Hymn of the Republic*". Papers of the Hymn Society of America, XXIX
- DePaola, S. Class Notes & Slideshow Presentations

Lyrics of the *Battle Hymn of the Republic Song*

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword: His truth is marching on.

(**Chorus**) Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.



I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps: His day is marching on.

(**Chorus)**

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.

(**Chorus)**

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat: Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

(**Chorus**)

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 men free,
While God is marching on.

(**Chorus**)

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,
He is Wisdom to the mighty, He is Succour to the brave,
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of Time
His slave, Our God is marching on.

(**Chorus**) Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

Cronut, a Sweet Treat

By Avery, Emily & Bethany

1st Chorus:
3x Cronut, Cronut, Cronut, Cronut,
They are the best dessert!
Verse 1:
If you're in New York City and you need a tasty treat,
you should just stop what your doing and make haste in your retreat
If you really don't believe me you should go get one yourself
and then you'll start to say …

2nd Chorus:
Cronut, Cronut, can I have one
Cronut, Cronut, I need one
Cronut, Cronut, Cronut, Cronut
They are the sweetest treat!

After you have tried it, I don't need any thanks
All I need is for you to do is join the cronut ranks
Tell your friends and family and your little doggy too
And then they'll start to sing (back to 1st chorus)