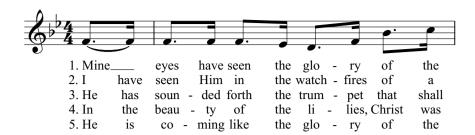
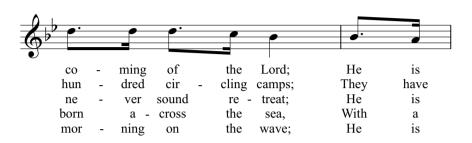
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory







tram pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; in the eve-ning dews and damps; men be - fore His judg ment seat; buil-ded Him an al - tar sif - ting out the hearts of His bo-som that trans-fi-gures you and the migh-ty, He is ho-nor to the glo - ry in the migh-ty, He ho - nor wis-dom to is

