



Church History Literacy

History of Christian Music

4th Verse

Lesson 77

Biblical-Literacy.com

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Sarah Adams
(1805-1848)



Sarah Adams (1805-1848)

- Famous stage actress



Sarah Adams (1805-1848)

- Famous stage actress
- Asked to write on Jacob and Esau

Jacob's Ladder





Jacob's Ladder

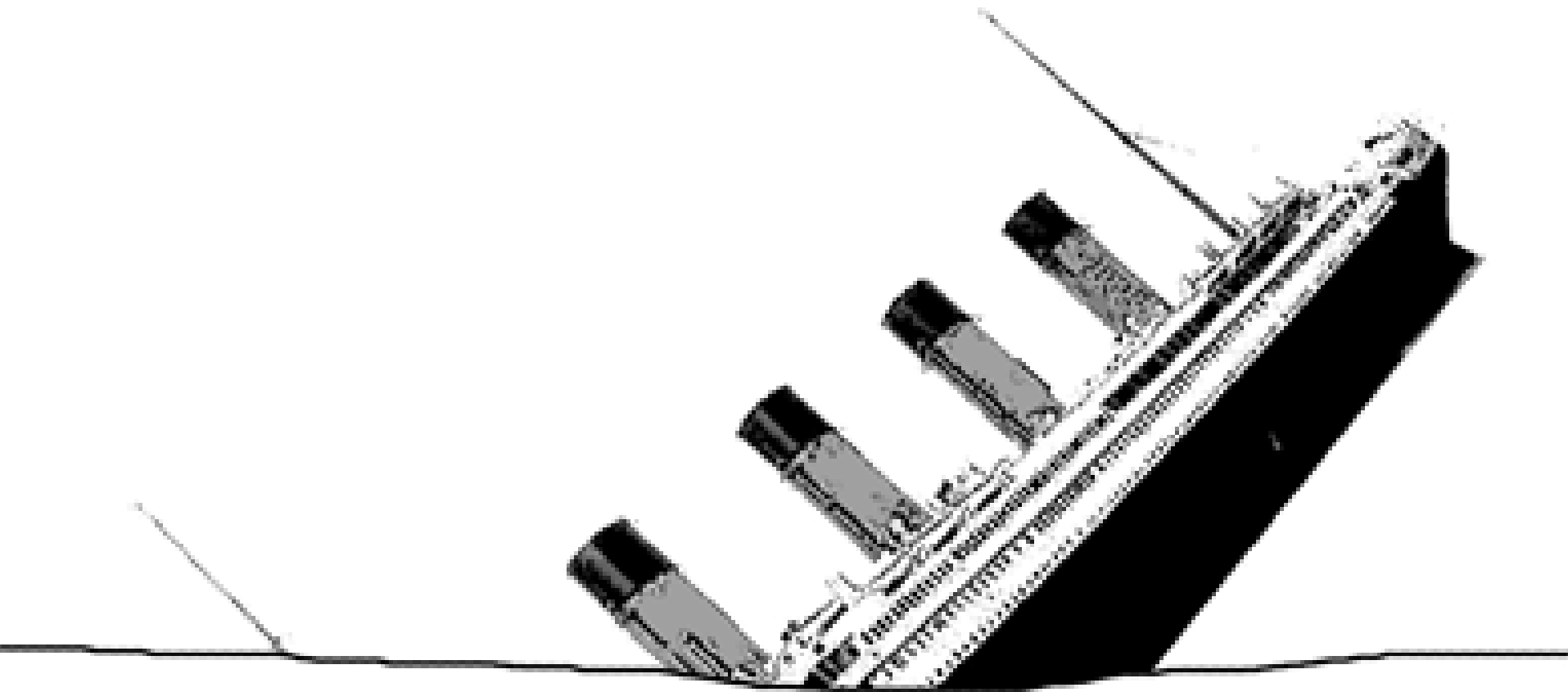
Nearer, My God to Thee
Nearer to Thee!
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me
Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee



Jacob's Ladder

Tho' a wonderer
The sun gone down
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer My God to Thee
Nearer, My God to Thee
Nearer to Thee

72 years later ...



NEARER MY GOD TO THEE



Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
"Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee."



Nearer, My God, to Thee.

There let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE



my God, to Thee,
 nearer to Thee;
 though it be a cross
 that raiseth me;
 my song shall be,
 my God, to Thee,
 nearer to Thee.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.



Here let my way appear,
 Steep unto heaven,
 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy given,
 Angels to beckon me,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

NEARER MY GOD TO



Nearer my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
Een though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Here let my way appear,
Where unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE



Nearer my God
Nearer to Thee
Even though it be
That rais
Still all my song
Nearer my God
Nearer to Thee



Nearer, My God, to Thee.

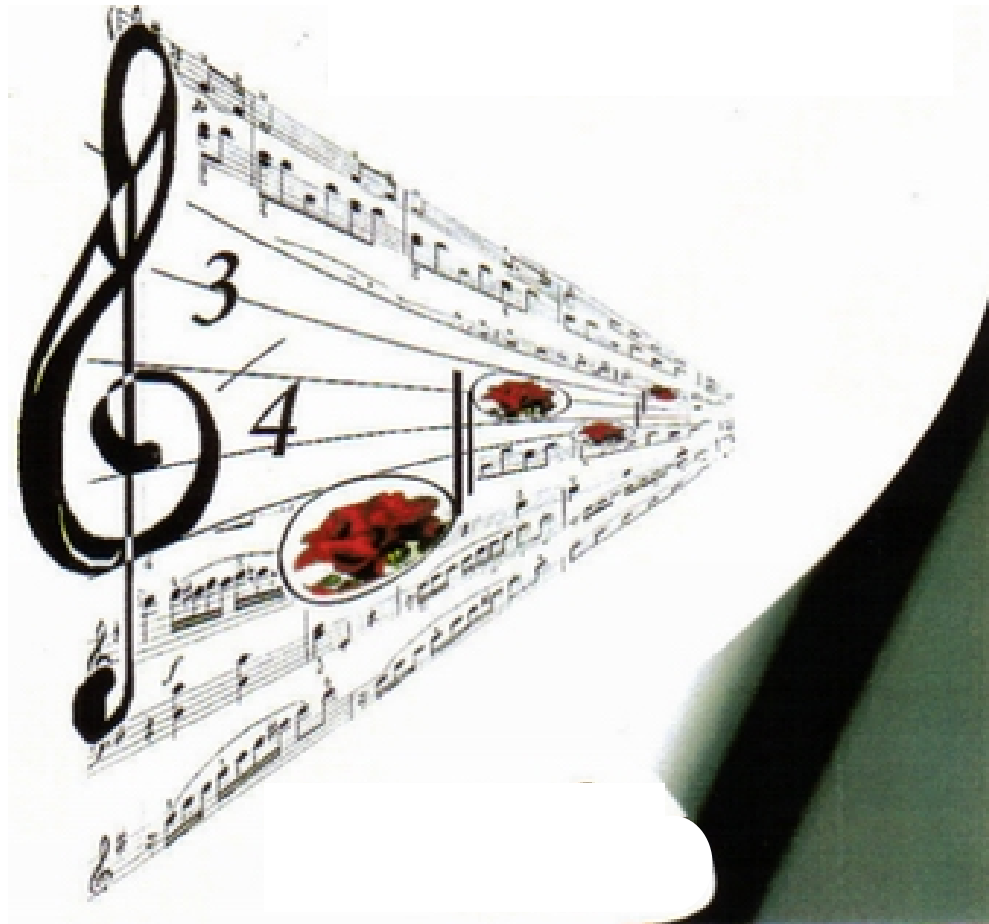
Here let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven,
Hill that Thou sendest me
In mercy green,
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.



Pres. William McKinley

“Nearer, my God, to
Thee, e’en though it
be a cross”

Behind these songs are
stories



Behind these songs are stories



Wesleys and Whitefield





Augustus
Montague
Toplady



Augustus Montague Toplady

Over 2 1/2
billion sins in a
lifetime!

We need a
Saviour!

Augustus Montague Toplady

Over 2 1/2
billion sins in a
lifetime!





Rock of Ages



Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r



Rock of Ages

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone



Rock of Ages

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die



Robert
Robinson



Robert Robinson

“Come Thou Fount
of every blessing”

Come Thou Fount
of every blessing

Tune my heart to
sing thy grace

Streams of mercy
never ceasing

Call for songs of
loudest praise

Teach me some
melodious sonnet

Sung by flaming
tongues above

Praise the mount -
I'm fixed upon it

Mount of Thy
redeeming love

Teach me some
melodious sonnet

Sung by flaming
tongues above

Praise the mount -
I'm fixed upon it

Mount of Thy
redeeming love

Teach me ever to
adore Thee

May I still Thy
goodness prove

While the hope of
endless glory

Fills my heart with
joy and love

Teach me some
melodious sonnet

Teach me ever to
adore Thee

“Here I raise my Ebenezer; here by Thy
great help I’ve come”

Praise the mount -
I’m fixed upon it

Mount of Thy
redeeming love

While the hope of
endless glory

Fills my heart with
joy and love





John Newton



John Newton

His 1772 hymn
tops at Billboard's
#15 in 1971!

Meanwhile in the Catholic Church ...



Frederick Faber

Meanwhile in the Catholic Church ...

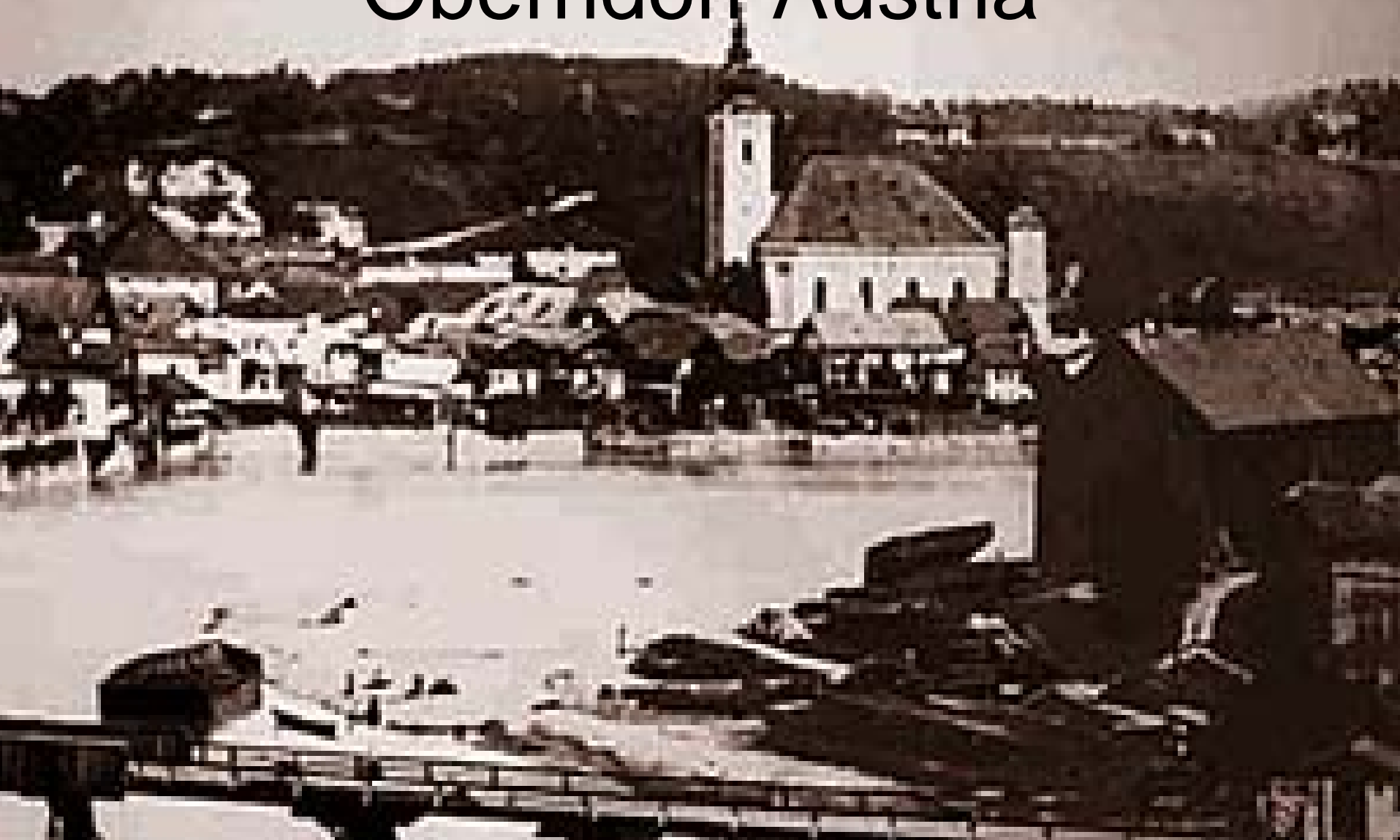


Faith of our Fathers!

Frederick Faber

Christmas Eve, 1818

Oberndorf Austria



“Silent night, Holy night”



Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)





Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

Oh what a happy soul I am
Although I cannot see;
I am resolved that in this
world
Contented I will be.
How many blessings I
enjoy,
That other people don't
To weep and sigh because
I'm blind,
I cannot, and I won't.

Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)





Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

- Blessed Assurance



Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

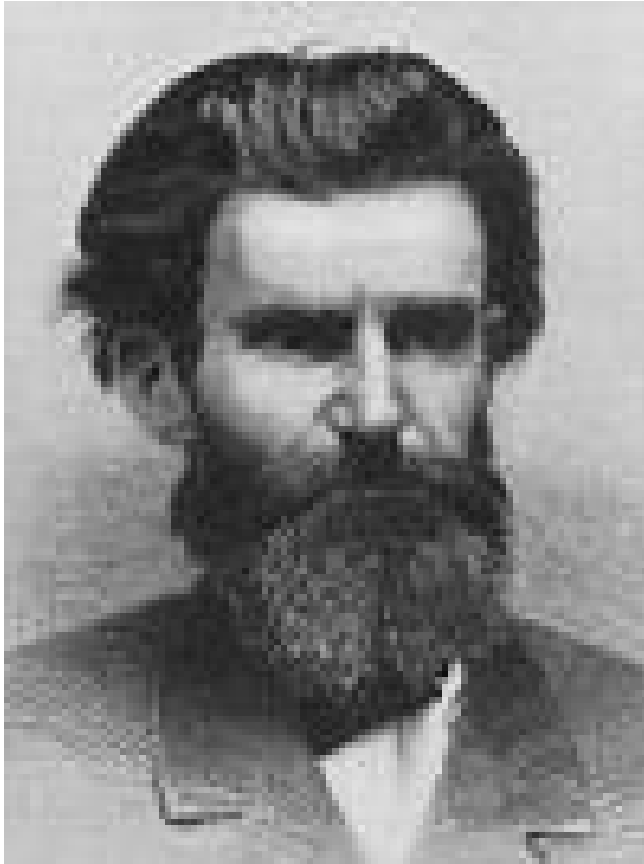
- Blessed Assurance
- Jesus is Tenderly Calling



Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

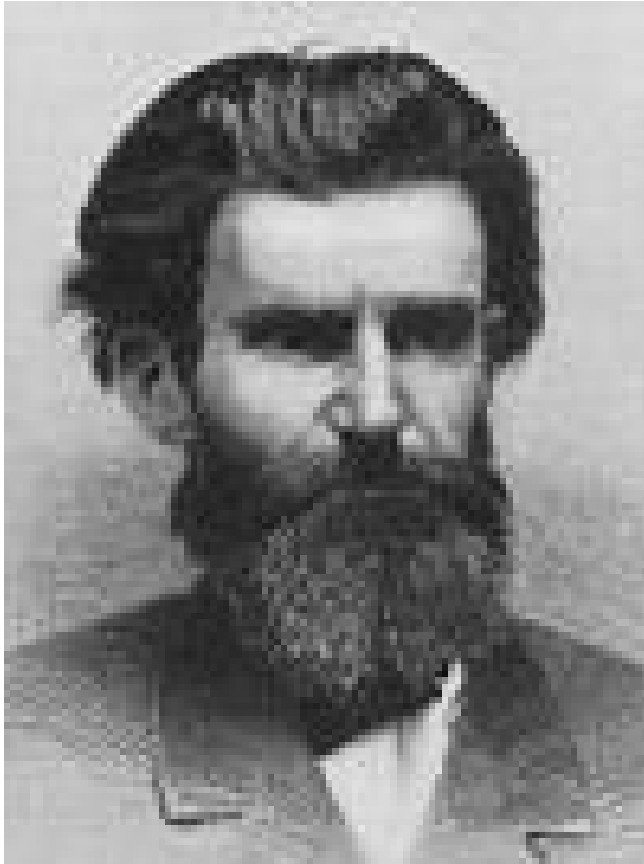
- Blessed Assurance
- Jesus is Tenderly Calling
- To God Be the Glory

Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am

Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am
- He Leadeth Me

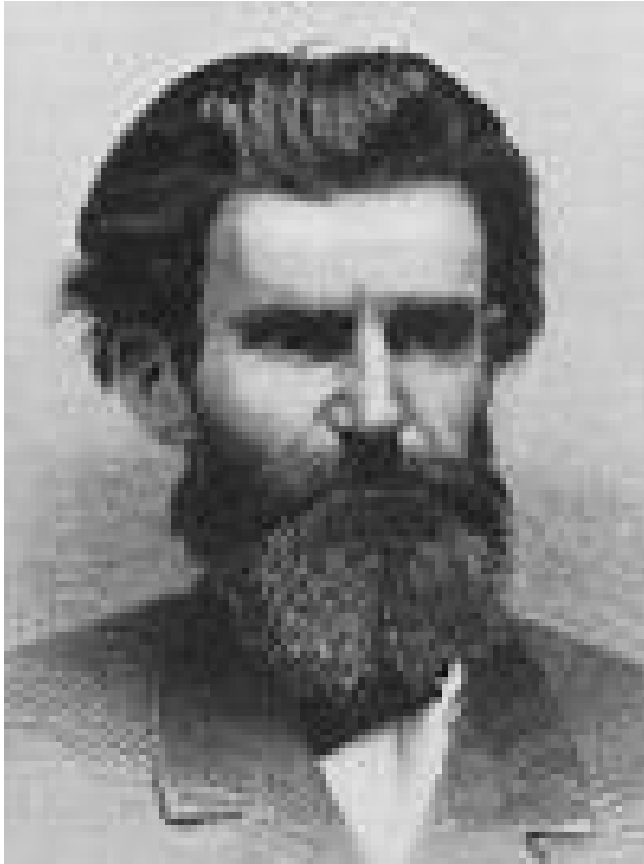
Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am
- He Leadeth Me
- Sweet Hour of Prayer

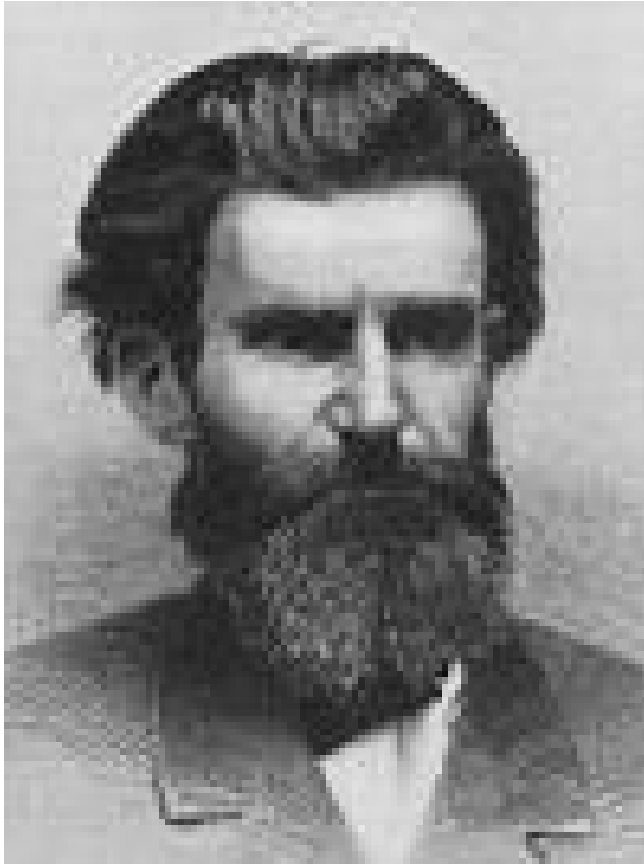
Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am
- He Leadeth Me
- Sweet Hour of Prayer
- Jesus Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am
- He Leadeth Me
- Sweet Hour of Prayer
- Jesus Like a Shepherd Lead Us
- The Solid Rock

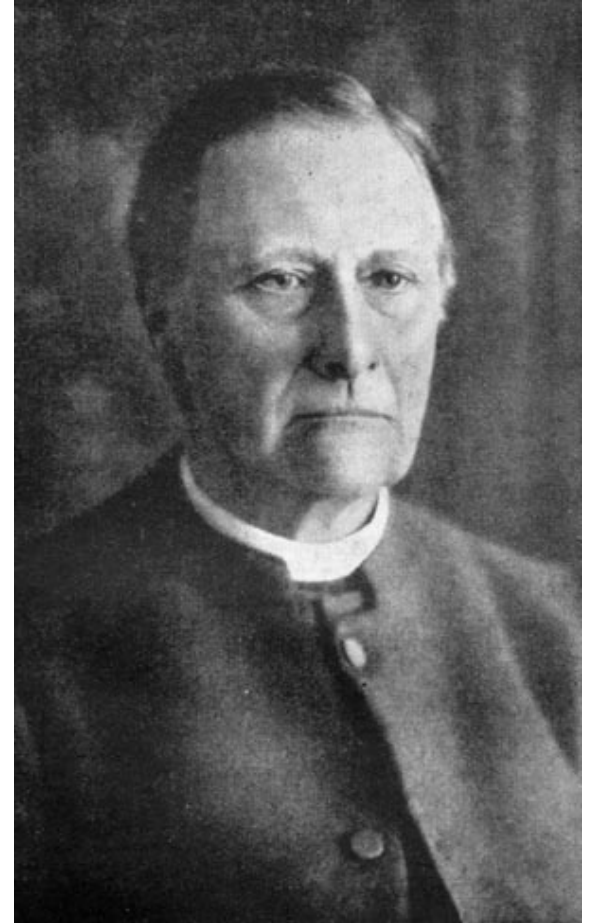
Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am
- He Leadeth Me
- Sweet Hour of Prayer
- Jesus Like a Shepherd Lead Us
- The Solid Rock
- Jesus Loves Me

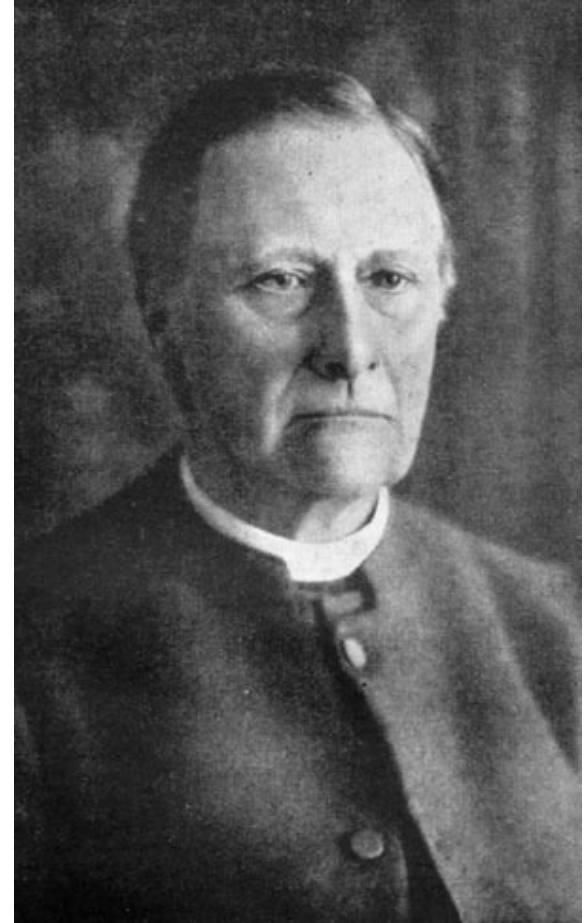
Sunday School Movement



Sabine Baring-Gould
(1834-1924)

Sunday School Movement

The Marching
Song!

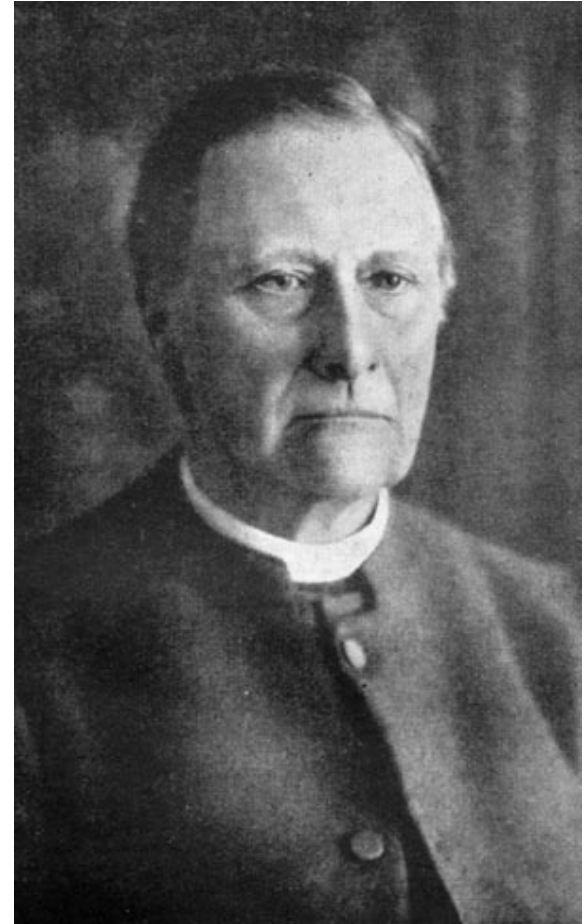


Sabine Baring-Gould
(1834-1924)

Sunday School Movement



Arthur Sullivan



William Bradbury

The Marching Song



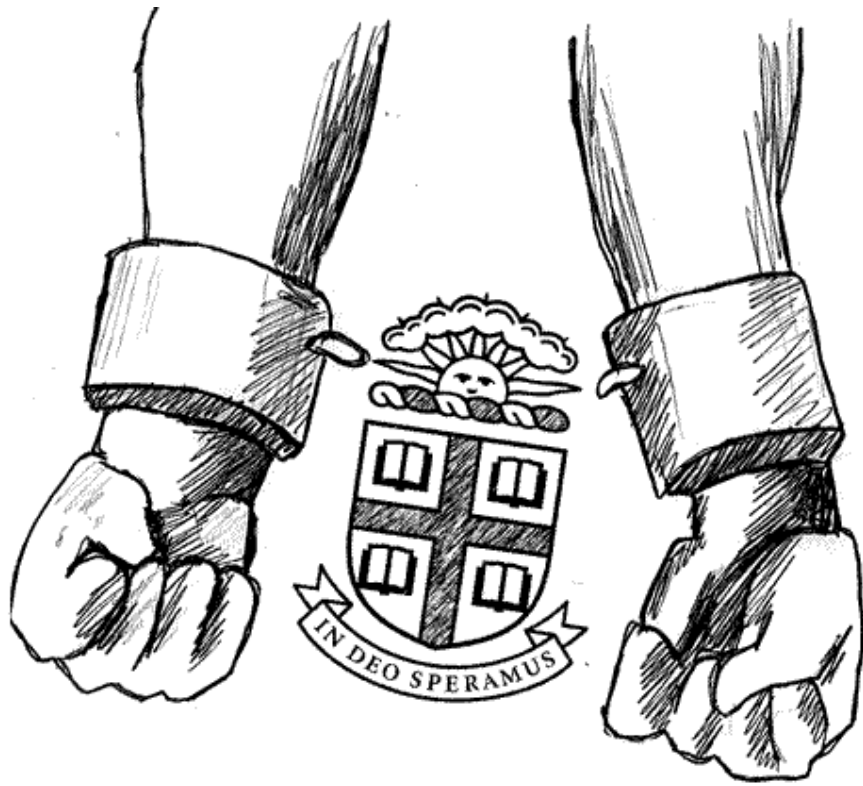
The Marching Song

Onward Christian Soldiers!

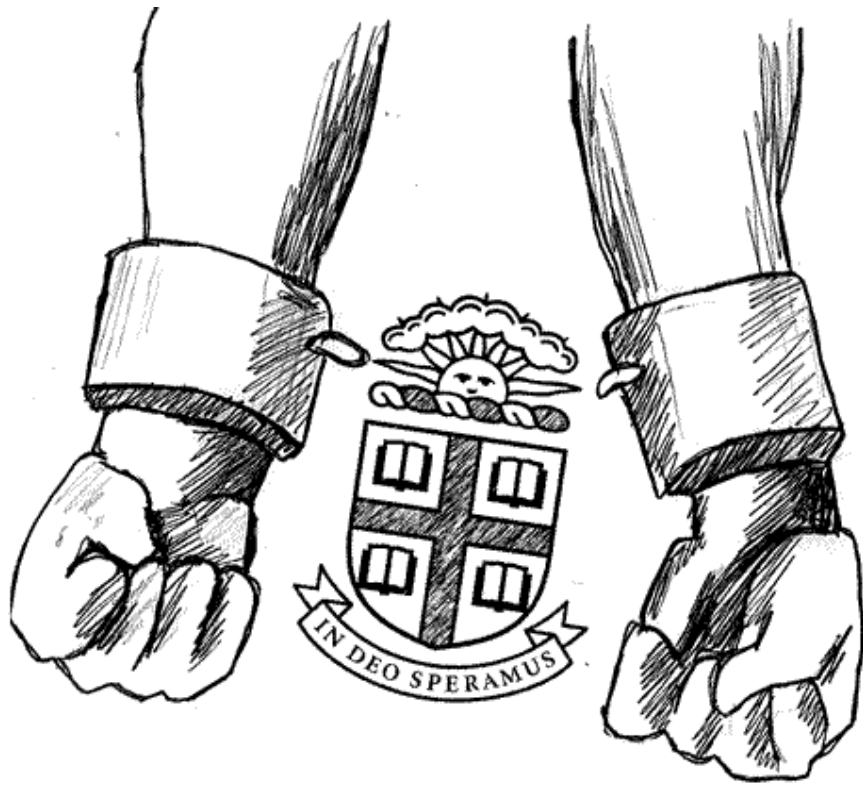
Marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe
Forward into battle
See His banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers
Marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before. Amen.



Slavery and Gospel



Slavery and Gospel



Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me
home,

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me
home.

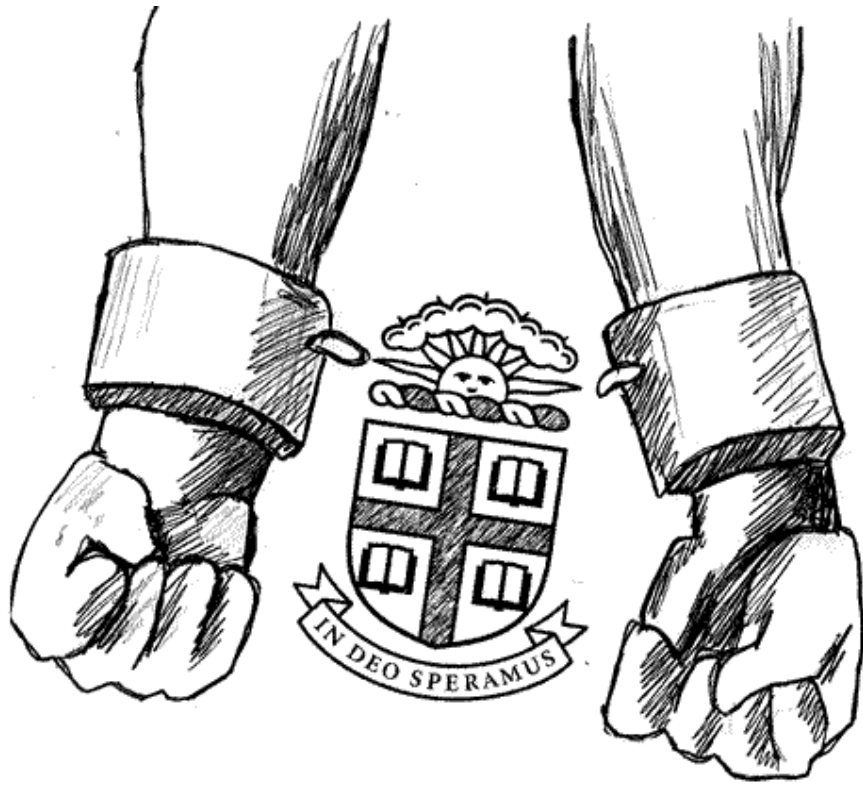
I looked over Jordan, and
what did I see?

Coming for to carry me
home,

A band of angels coming
after me,

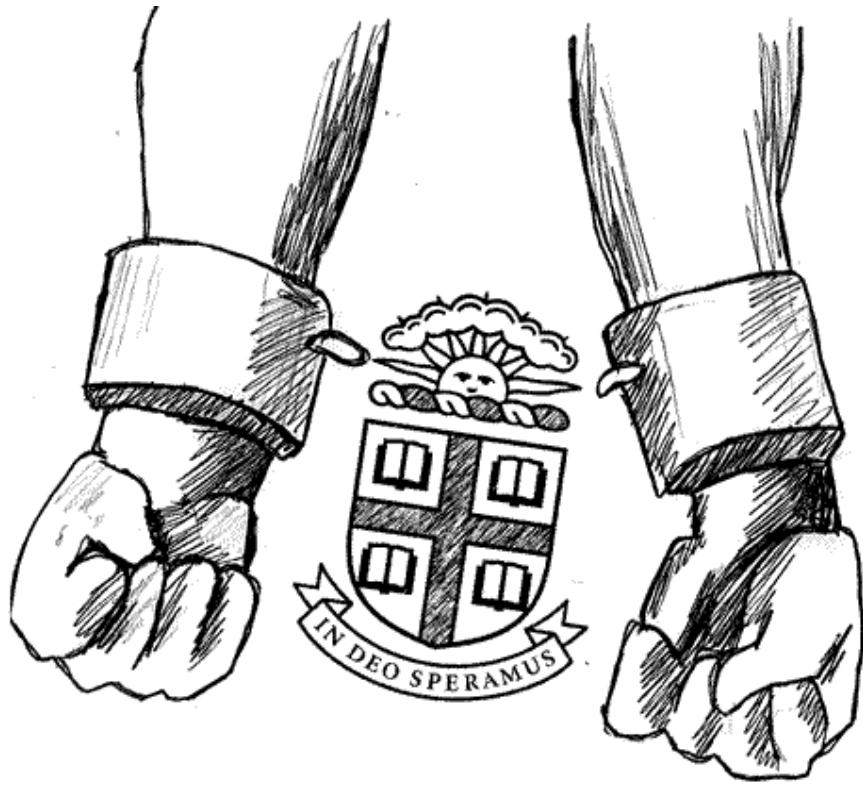
Coming for to carry me
home.

Slavery and Gospel



If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me
home,
Tell all my friends I'm
coming, too.
Coming for to carry me
home.
I'm sometimes up and
sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me
home,
But still my soul feels
heavenly bound,
Coming for to carry me
home.

Slavery and Gospel



The brightest day that I can
say,
Coming for to carry me
home,
When Jesus washed my sins
away,
Coming for to carry me
home.

Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)



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
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on

Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)



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.

Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)



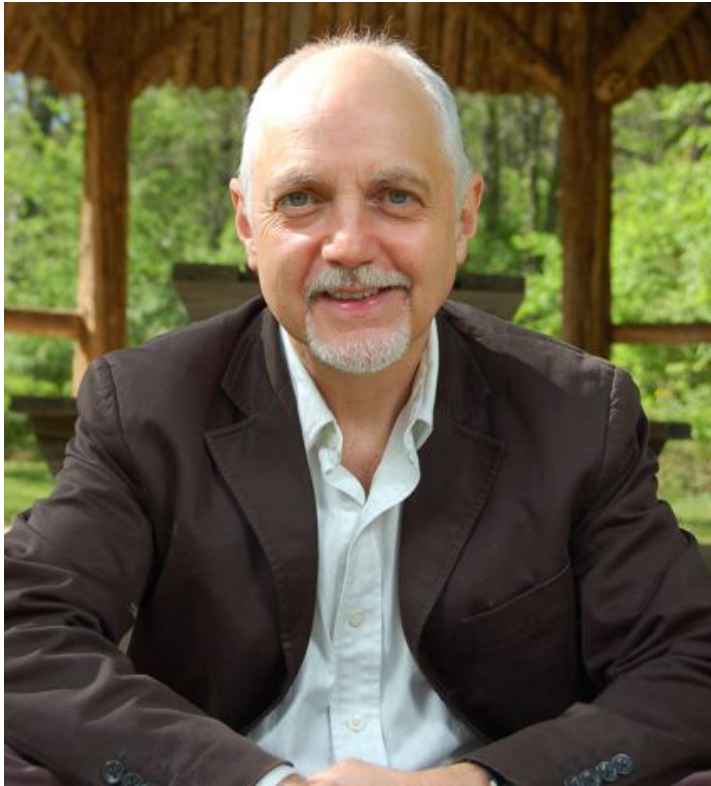
In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the
sea

With a glory in His bosom
that transfigures you and
me

As he died to make men
holy, let us live to make
men free

While God is marching
on.

Next Week ... Phil Keaggy



Points for Home



Horatio Spafford



Anna Spafford



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THE SINKING OF THE STEAMSHIP VILLE DU HAVRE.



2694

Form 3.

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To *Hafford*
Chicago, Ills
Dec 2nd 1873
5409
159 LaSalle St

Chicago
Saved alone what shall I
do. Mrs Goodwin Children
Willie Culver go with
Lorrian reply
Portland
Paris
Good

“Saved alone.
What shall I do”



BREVOORT HOUSE,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Madison Street, between Clark and La Salle Streets,

H. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor
W. H. GRAY, Chief Clerk
W. R. STEELE, Cashier

Chicago, 187

When pain like a sword, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-bellows, roll,
- Robation may abate, - thou hast taught me to know
Thou wilt, it is well with my soul -

Though Satan should buffet, - though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
- That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul -

My sin - Oh the blood of thy glorious strength,
My sin, - not in fact but the guilt,
- Is washed to the sea, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -

And send back the day when the faith shall be sight -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
- The bright trumpet shall sound, & the Lord shall descend,
- A King in the night, Oh my soul!

Thou hast taught me to know my soul



BREVOORT HOUSE.

When pain like a rain, attendeth my way,
When sorrow like sea-bellows, roll -
About me, - may I not, when I best might, know
The well, it is well with my soul -

My pain - Oh me! alas! my glorious winged,
My sin, is not in fact - but the impulse -
I navied to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -
And send back the day when the faith shall be sight -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll -
The trump shall resound, & the Lord shall descend -
- A King in the night, Oh my soul!

For when I shall be with my Lord

When peace like a river
attendeth my way



When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrow like sea-bellows, shall -
Robustly - may abate, then - heart brought me to know
The will, it is well with my soul -

My soul - Oh me, and my glorious wings, -
My sin, is not in fact - but the impulse, -
I navied to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -
And send back the day when the faith shall be sight -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, -
The trump shall resound, & the Lord shall descend, -
- A song in the night, Oh my soul!
For when heathen at the water, my soul



When peace like a river
attendeth my way

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows roll, -
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know
It is well, it is well with my soul -

My sin - Oh no sin, & my glorious angel, -
My sin, is not in fact - but the inside, -
I've naught to do with, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -
And send back the day when the faith shall be sight -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, -
The Lord's trumpet shall resound, & the Lord shall descend, -
- A song in the night, Oh my soul!

When sorrows like sea
billows roll

Whatever my lot, Thou hast
taught me to say, It is well,
It is well with my soul



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Chicago, 187

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-bellows, roll -
When trouble like a day, shall pass away,
Tho' hell, it is well with my soul -

Though Satan should buffet, - though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control, -
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul -

My sin - Oh the blood of thy glorious Son,
My sin, - not in part, but the whole, -
Is nailed to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -

And send back the day when the faith shall be sight -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll -
The trump shall resound, & the Lord shall descend -
- A King in the night, Oh my soul!

And Lord, haste the day
when the faith shall be
sight

The clouds be rolled back
as a scroll

The trump shall resound
and the Lord shall descend
“Even so” it is well with
my soul!