



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

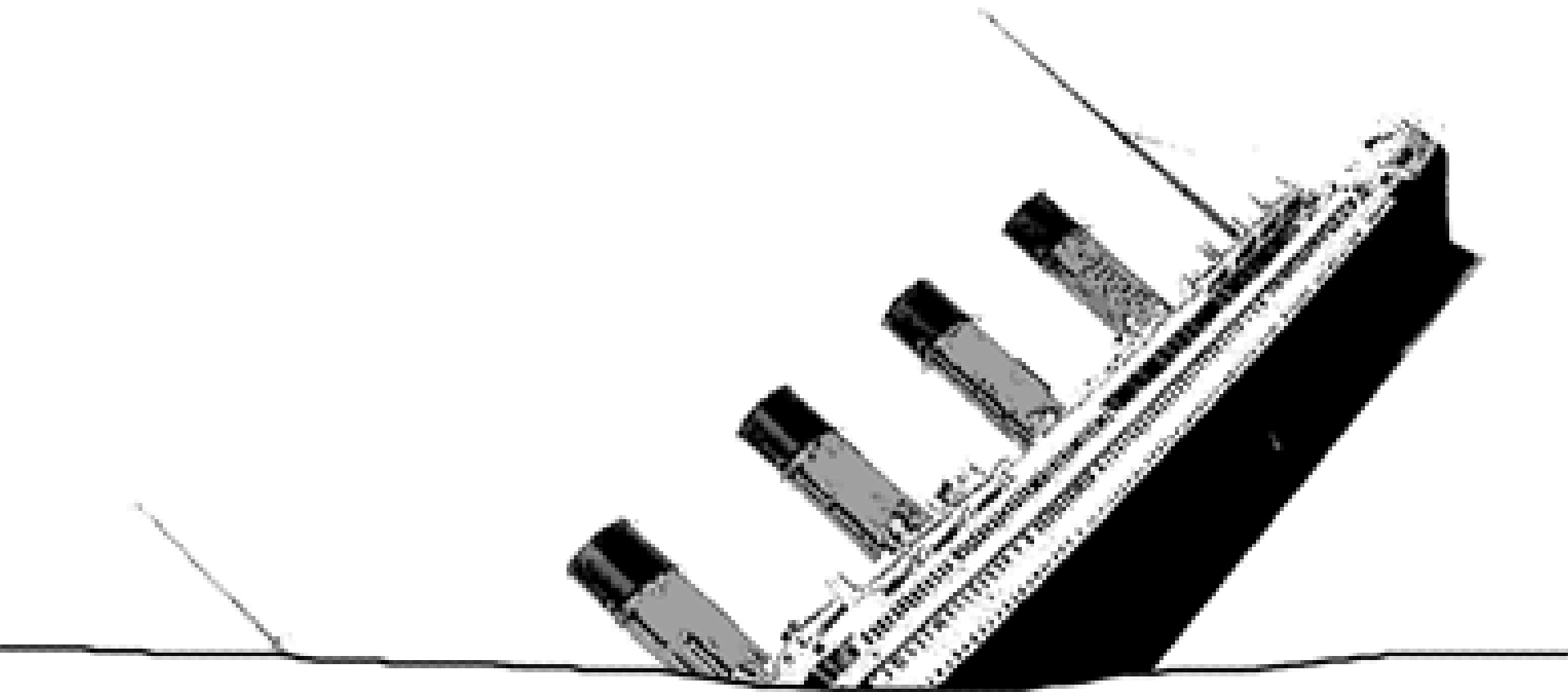
Nearer, My God to Thee
Nearer to Thee!
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me
Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee



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



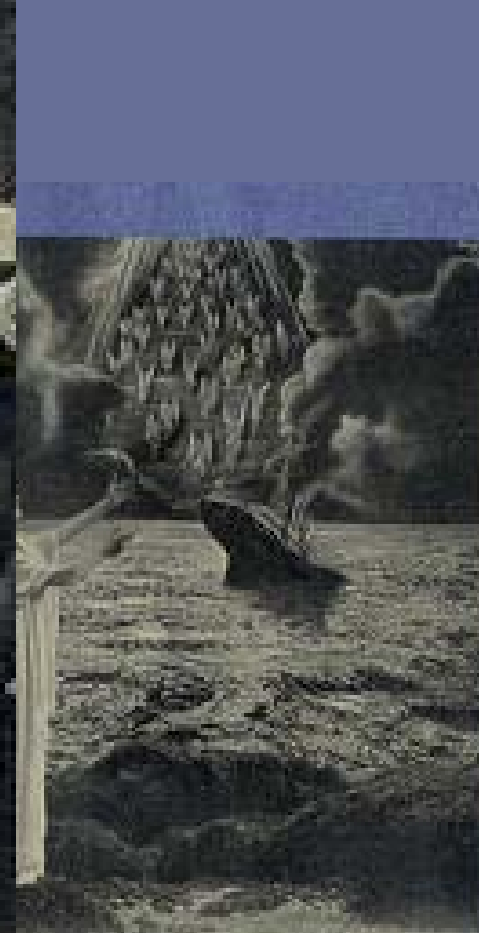
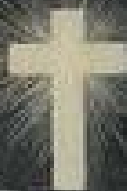
my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
Ere it be a cross
That raiseth me;
No song shall be,
My God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee?

Nearer, My God, to Thee.



Here 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



Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en 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,
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



Nearer my God
Nearer to Thee
E'en though it be
That rais
Still all my song
Nearer my God
Nearer to Thee



Nearer, My God, to Thee.

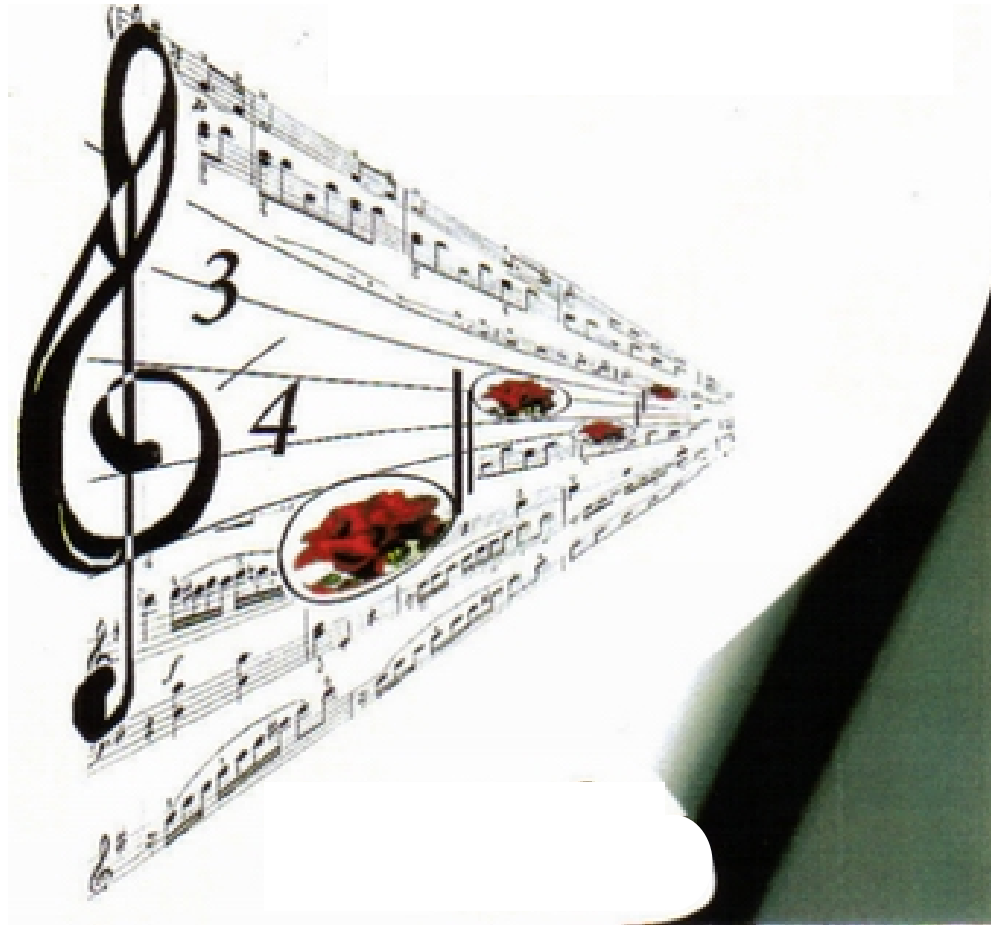
Here let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven,
Hil that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.



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)

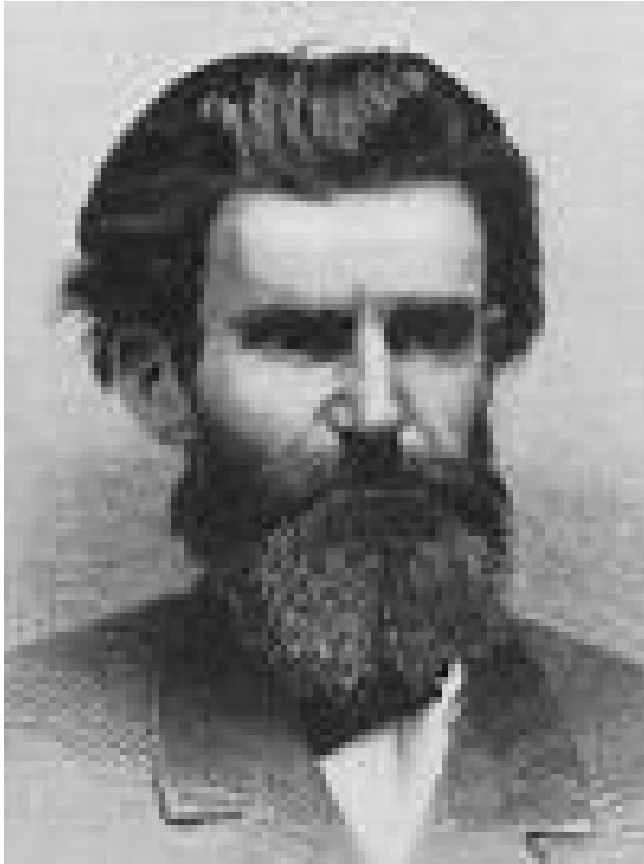
- Blessed Assurance
- Jesus is Tenderly Calling



Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

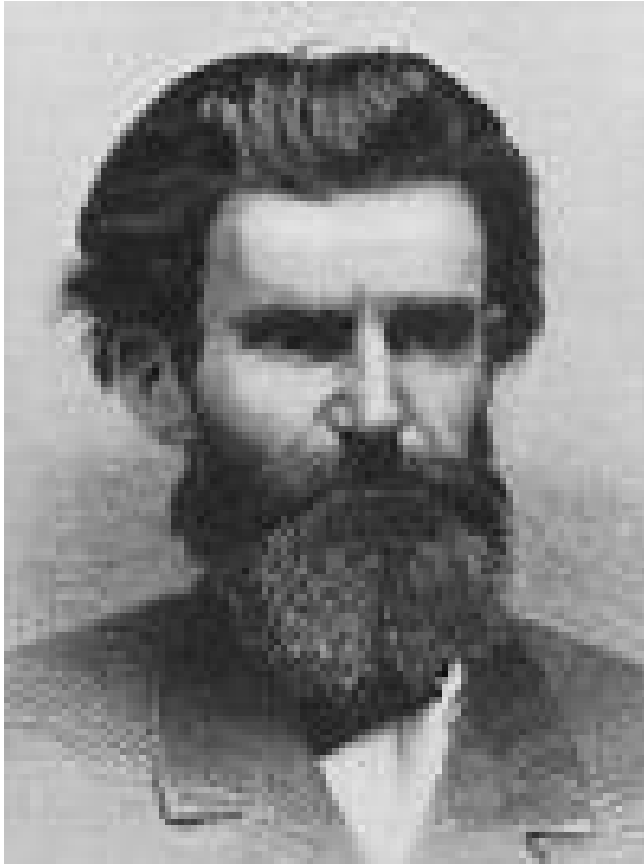
- Blessed Assurance
- Jesus is Tenderly Calling
- To God Be the Glory

Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

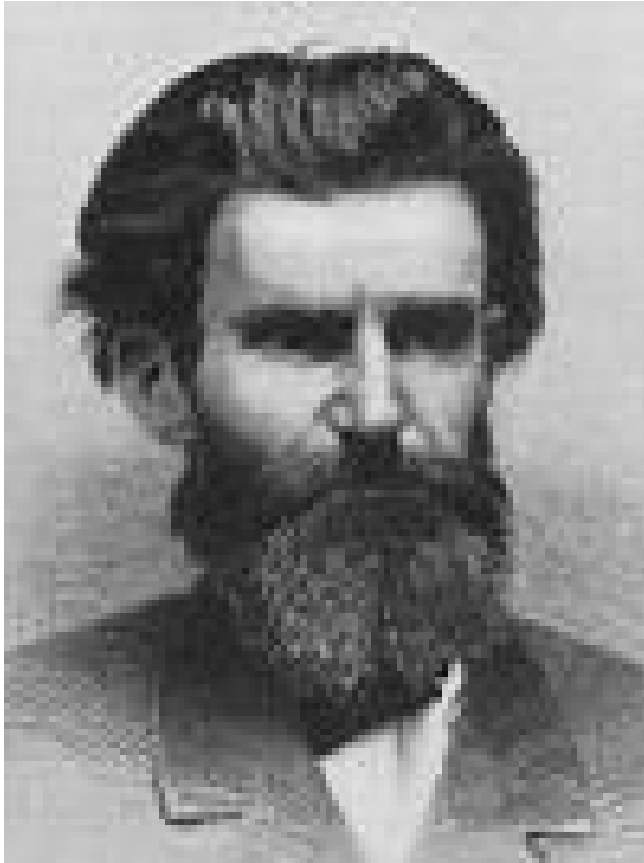
Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am

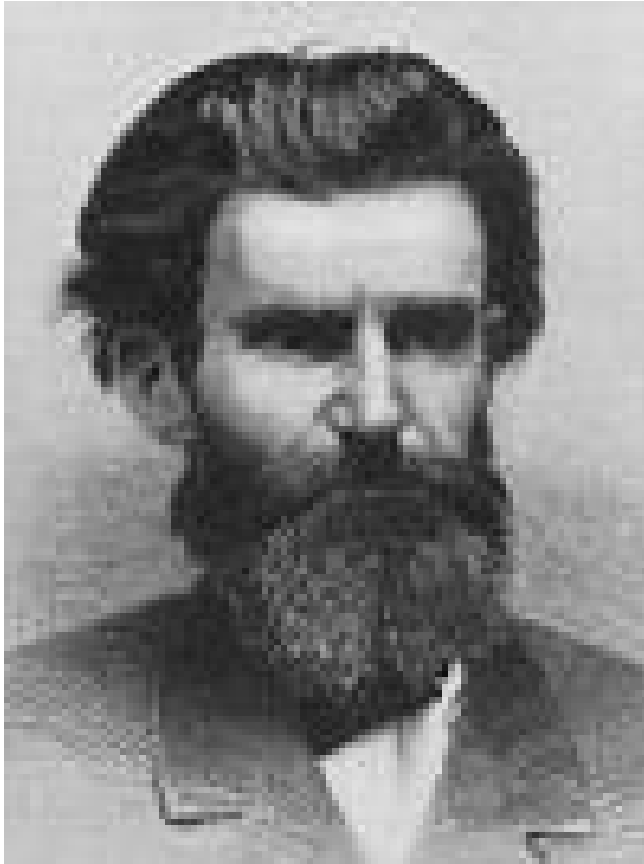
Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury
(1816-1868)

- Just As I Am
- He Leadeth Me

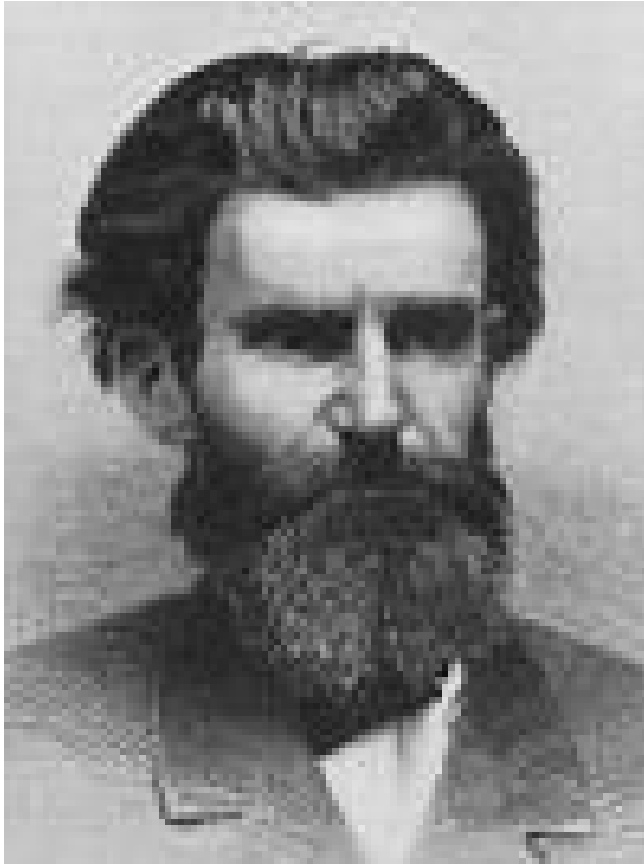
Sunday School Movement



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

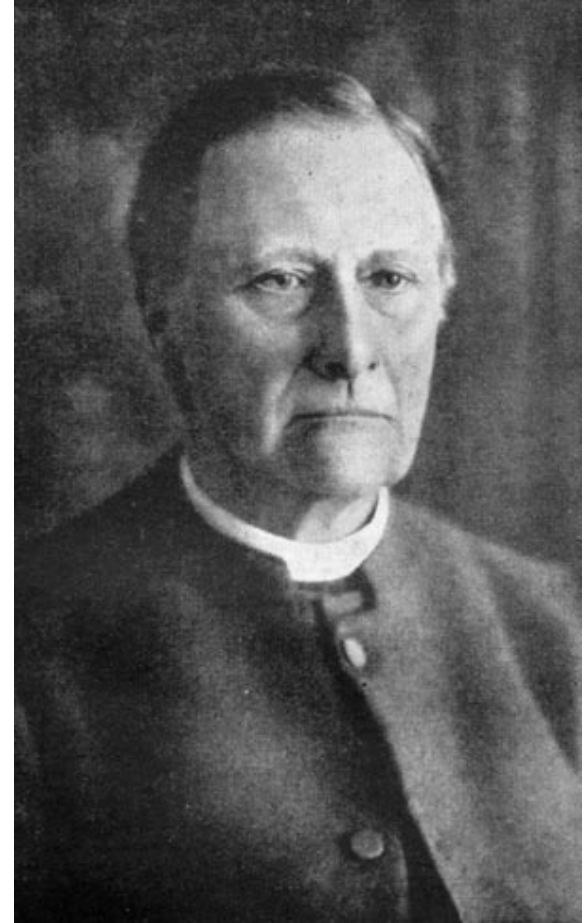
Sunday School Movement



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

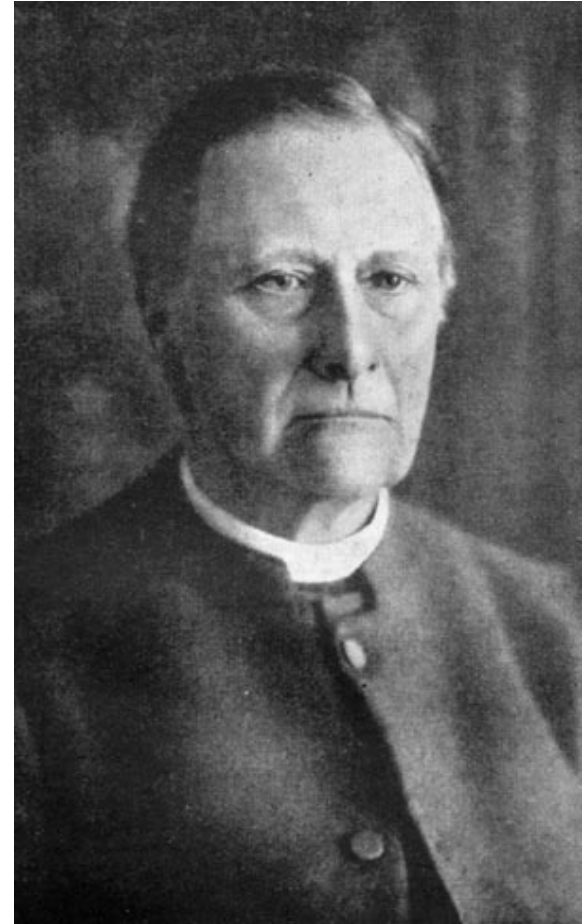
Sunday School Movement



Sabine Baring-Gould
(1834-1924)

Sunday School Movement

The Marching
Song!

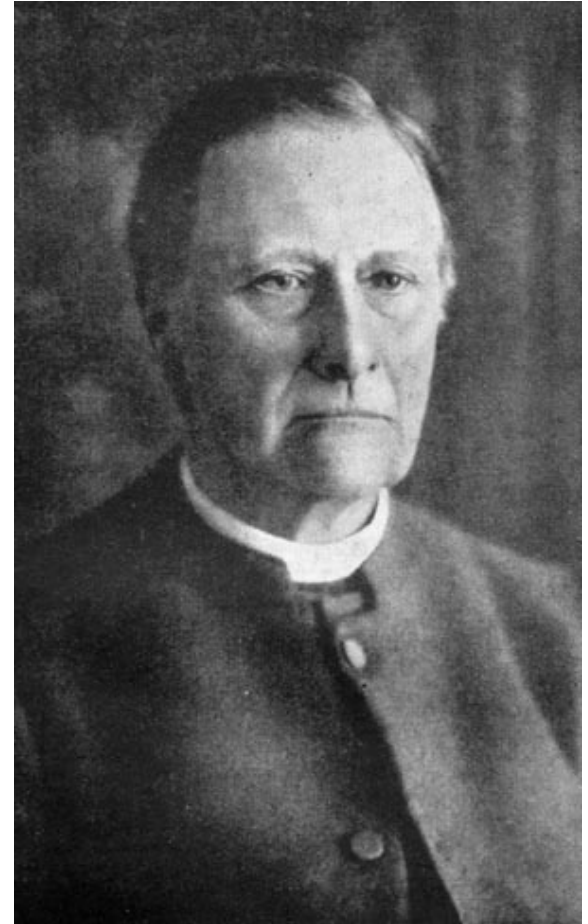


Sabine Baring-Gould
(1834-1924)

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

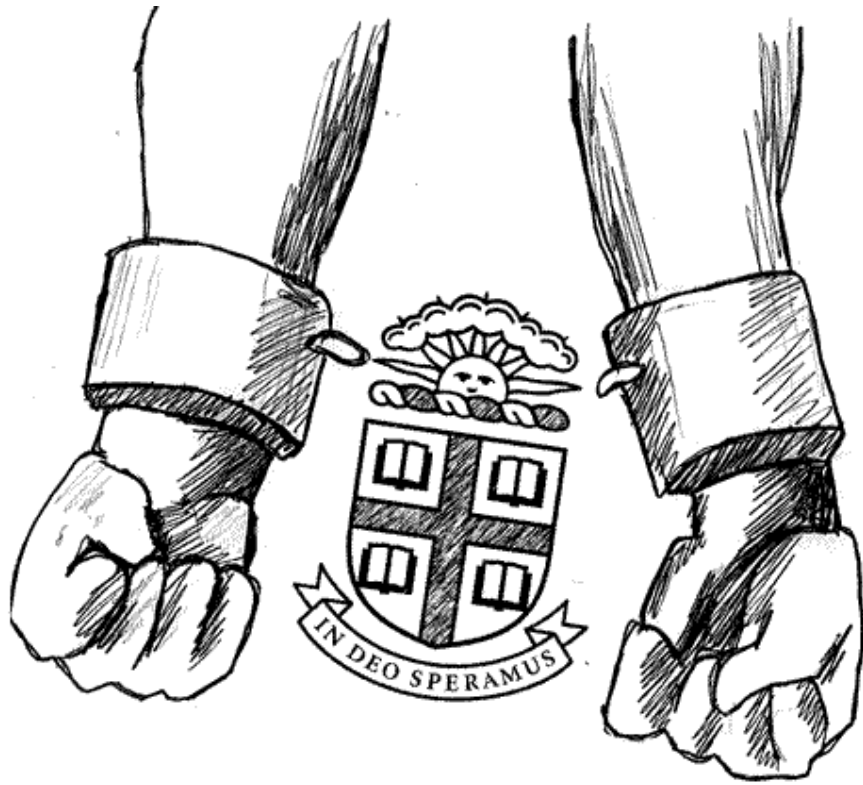
Forward into battle
See His banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers

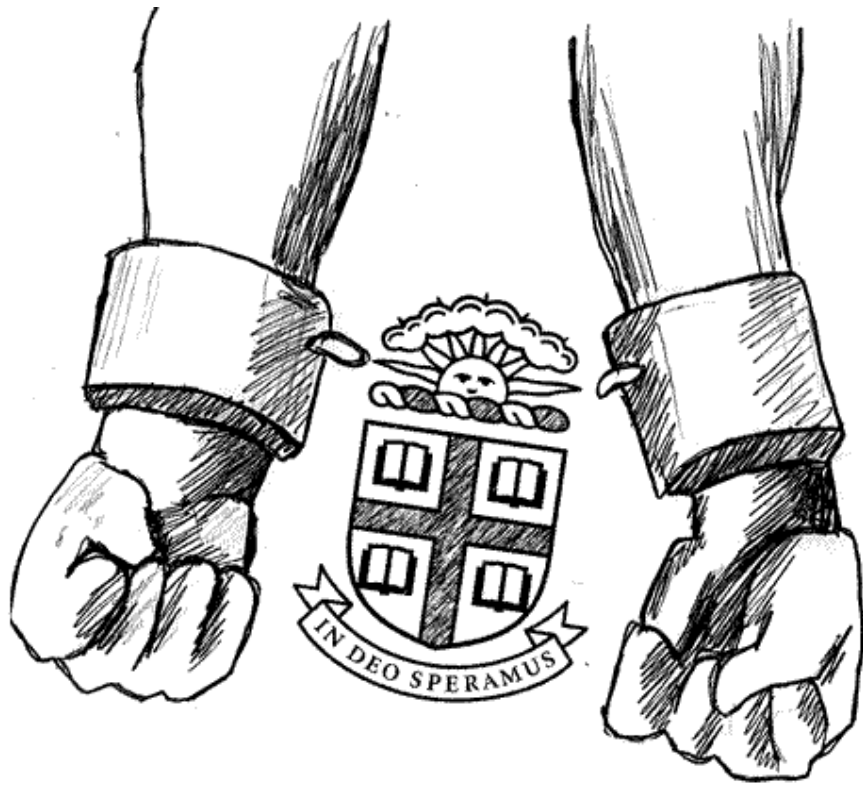
Marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before. Amen.



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.

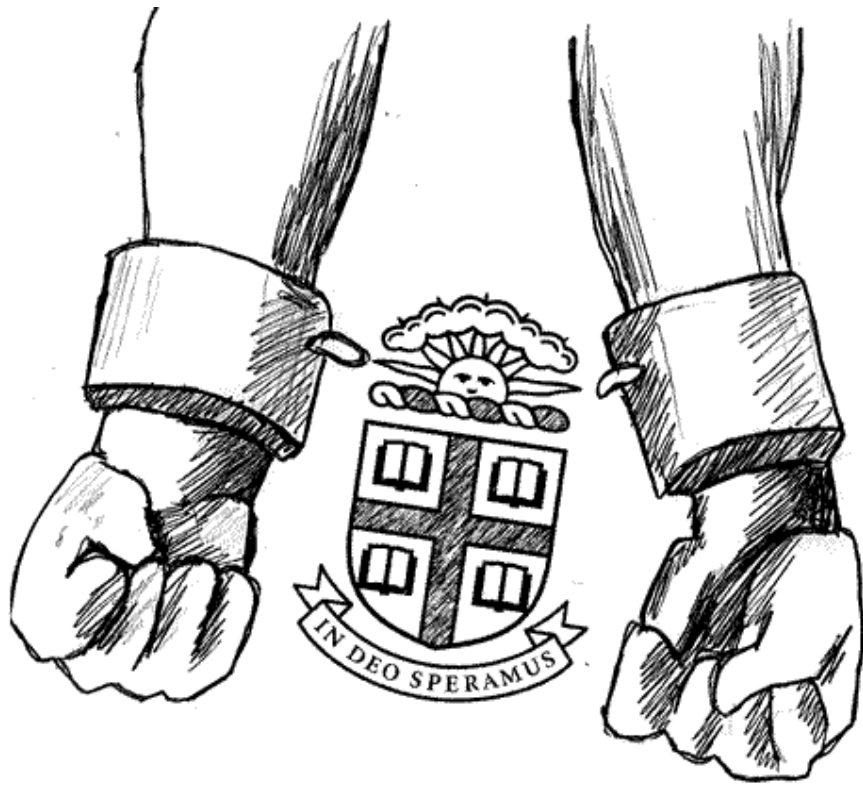
I looked over Jordan, and
what did I see?

Coming for to carry me
home,

A band of angels coming
after me,

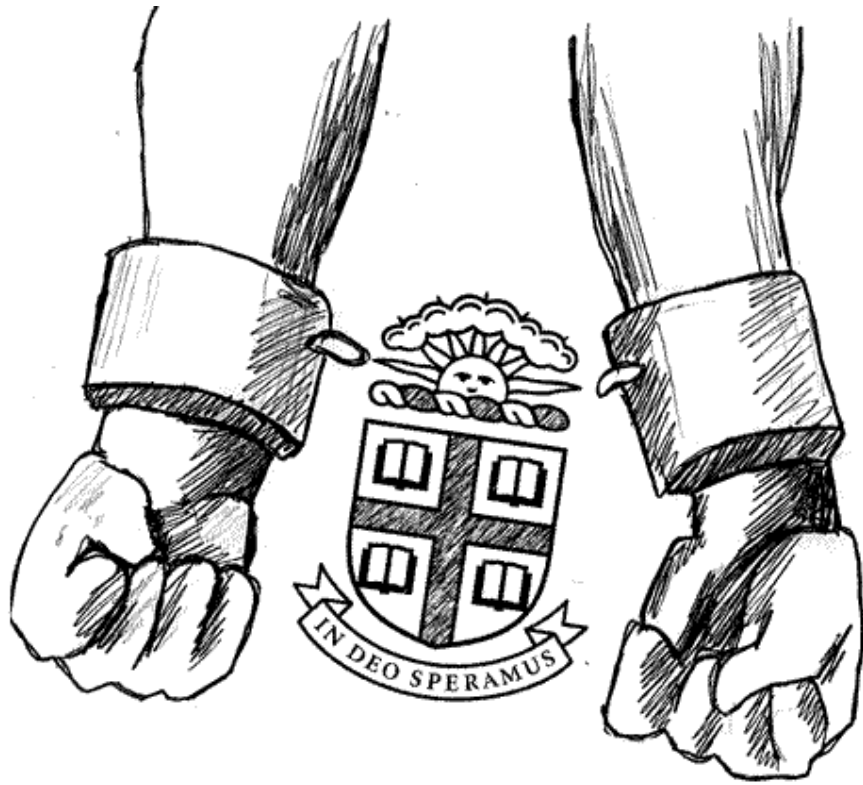
Coming for to carry me
home.

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



ILLUSTRATED BY CURRIER & IVEY

Scene according to report of Captain of the ship, as given to the press, in the office of the American Consulate at Philadelphia.

THE HAVRE, NOVEMBER 1852.

THE SINKING OF THE STEAMSHIP VILLE DU HAVRE.

At Sea on Latitude 41° 21' Longitude 67° 31' November 27th 1852 on her voyage from New York to Havre by Collision with the British Iron Ship Loch Earn. The Iron Steamship Ville du Havre belonging to the Great Transatlantic Co was 4000 tons in length 47 ft beam and 5000 tons burthen and her value \$1,000,000. She had New York 1000th with 270 Passengers besides Officers and Crew. The British Steamer occurred at her side on the morning of the 27th the Loch Earn under full sail struck the Steamer nearly abreast the machinery causing a hole which was repaired to the 500 fathoms by 20 feet deep, and sunk in fifteen minutes afterwards carrying down nearly all on board 37 persons only were saved by the boats and those of the Loch Earn, and 528 lives were lost.



2694

Form 3.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

All CABLE MESSAGES received for transmission must be written on the message blanks provided by this Company for that purpose, under and subject to the conditions printed thereon and on the back hereof, which conditions have been approved by the order of the following Message...

To: Mafford
159 LaSalle St
Chicago Ills
Dec 7th 1873

Saved alone what shall I do.
Mrs Goodwin Children
willie Culm go with
Lorrian reply
Pordain
Good

“Saved alone.
What shall I do”

29



BREVOORT HOUSE,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Madison Street, between Clark and La Salle Streets,

H. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor
W. H. GRAY, Chief Clerk
W. E. STEVENS, Cashier

Chicago, _____ 1877

When force like a sword, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-bellows, roll -
Rebates may abate, - though boat brought me & know
The well, it is well with my soul -

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

My sin - oh the bliss of this glorious thought, -
My sin, - it is not in fact, but the guilt, -
Is nailed to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -

And send, back to 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!

Oh my heart, at the work my Lord



BREVOORT HOUSE.

When I see the ocean, attendeth my way,
When I see the sea-bellman, call -
Hobnob - may that - then - best brought me to know
The well, if it well with my soul -

My soul - Oh no more of my glorious way,
My soul, is not in fact but the inside -
I've sailed to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -

My soul,
And said, back to say when the faith shall be sight -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll -
The Lord himself shall descend, & the Lord shall descend -
- A song in the night, Oh my soul!

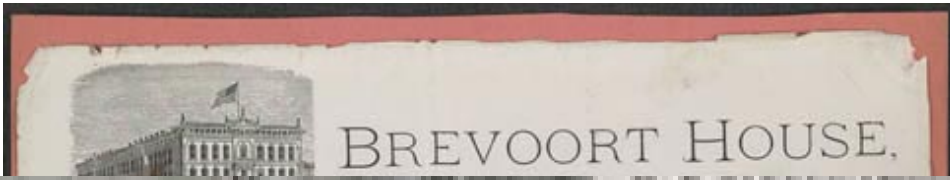
My soul, my soul, my soul, my soul

When peace like a river
attendeth my way



When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrow like sea-bellows, shall
robustly me about, then shall I be
at ease, if it will with my soul -

My sin - Oh no sin, O my glorious way,
My sin, is not in fact but the inside -
I've nailed to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -
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!
My sin, is not in fact but the inside -



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 say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin - Oh no sin or sorrow -
My sin, is not in fact but the inside -
I've nailed to the cross, & I hear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -
My soul,
And said, back to say 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!
My sin is not in fact but the inside -

When sorrows like sea
billows roll

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



BREVOORT HOUSE,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Madison Street, between Clark and La Salle Streets,

H. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor
W. H. GRAY, Chief Clerk
W. E. STEWELL, Cashier

Chicago, _____ 187

When fierce like a sword, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-bellows, roll -
Whate'er may afloat, - thou hast caught me & know
It is well, 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 bliss of this glorious thought! -
My sin, - not in part, but the whole, -
Is nailed to the cross, & I bear it no more -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul -

And send, back to 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!