



# Church History Literacy

## History of Christian Music

### 4<sup>th</sup> Verse

## Lesson 77

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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

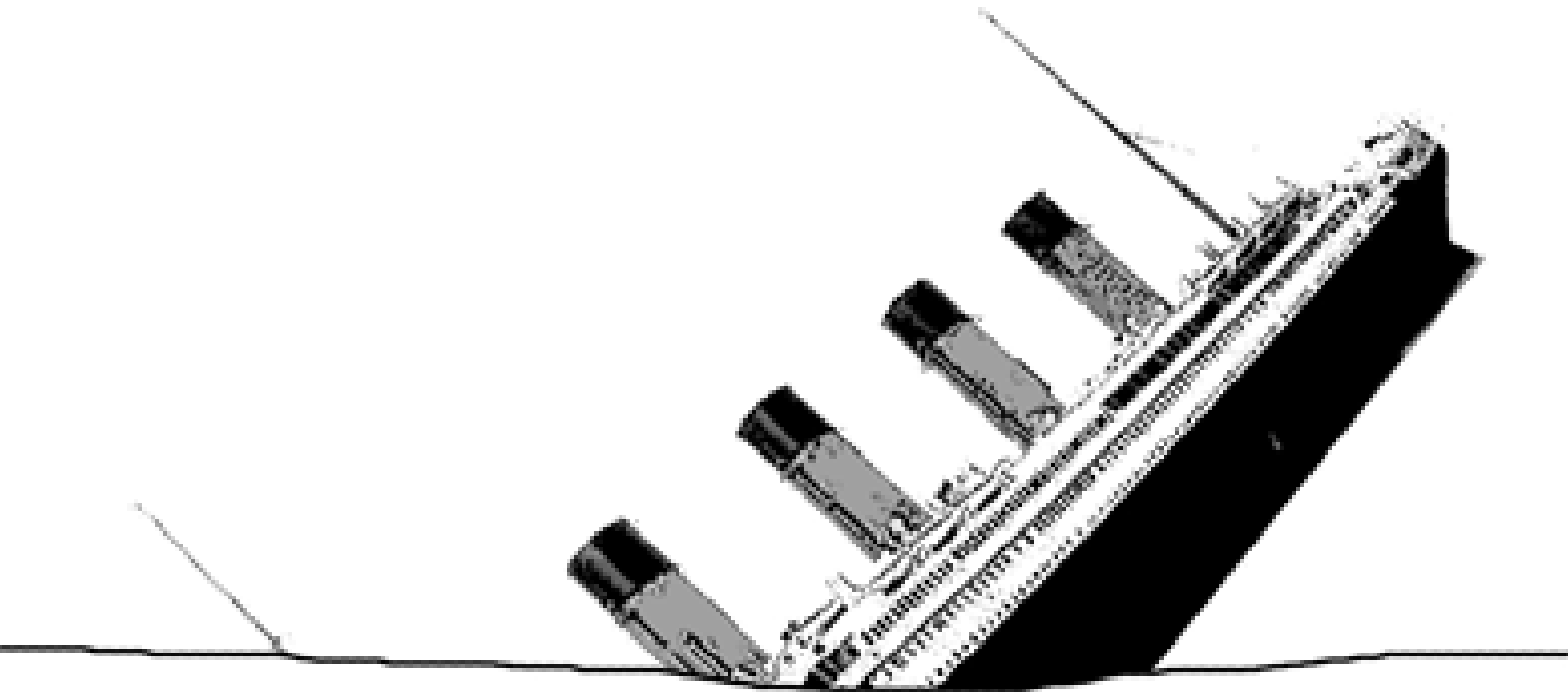
Nearer, My God to Thee  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en tho' it be a cross  
That raiseth me  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer my God to Thee,  
Nearer my God to Thee  
Nearer to Thee



# Jacob's Ladder

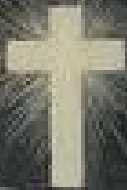
Tho' a wonderer  
The sun gone down  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer My God to Thee  
Nearer, My God to Thee  
Nearer to Thee

72 years later ...





NEARER MY GOD TO THEE



**N**earer 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.



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



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



**N**earer 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,  
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 THEE



**N**earer my God  
Nearer to Thee  
E'en though it be  
That rais'd me  
Still all my song  
Nearer my God  
Nearer to Thee

Nearer, My God, to Thee.



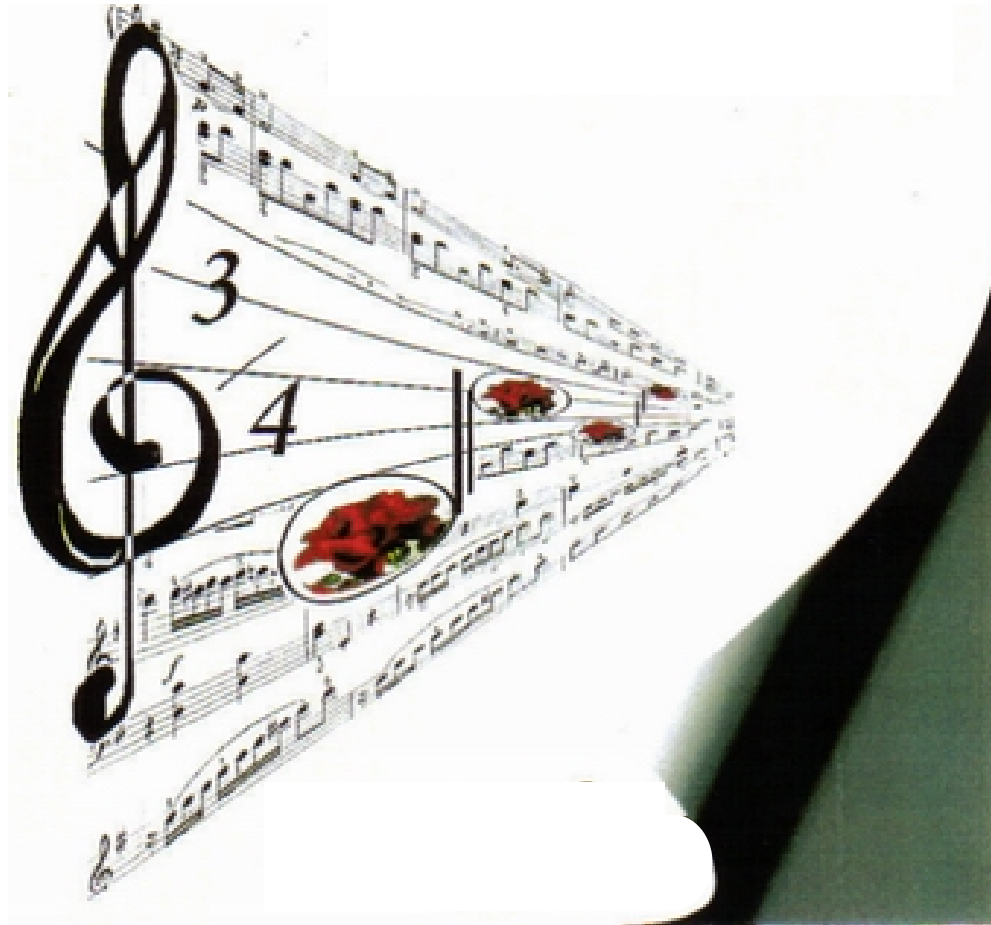
Here let my way appear,  
Steps unto heaven,  
Hi that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given,  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.



# 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







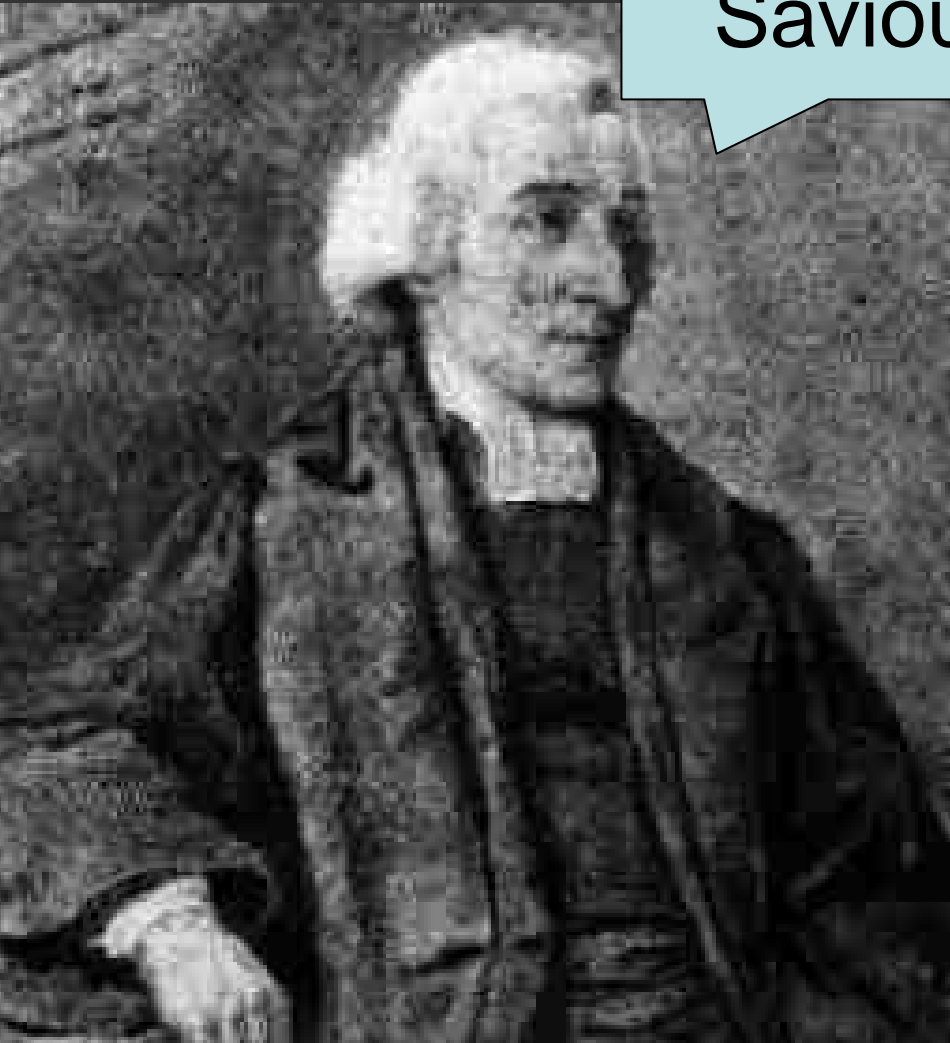
Augustus  
Montague  
Toplady



# 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 ...

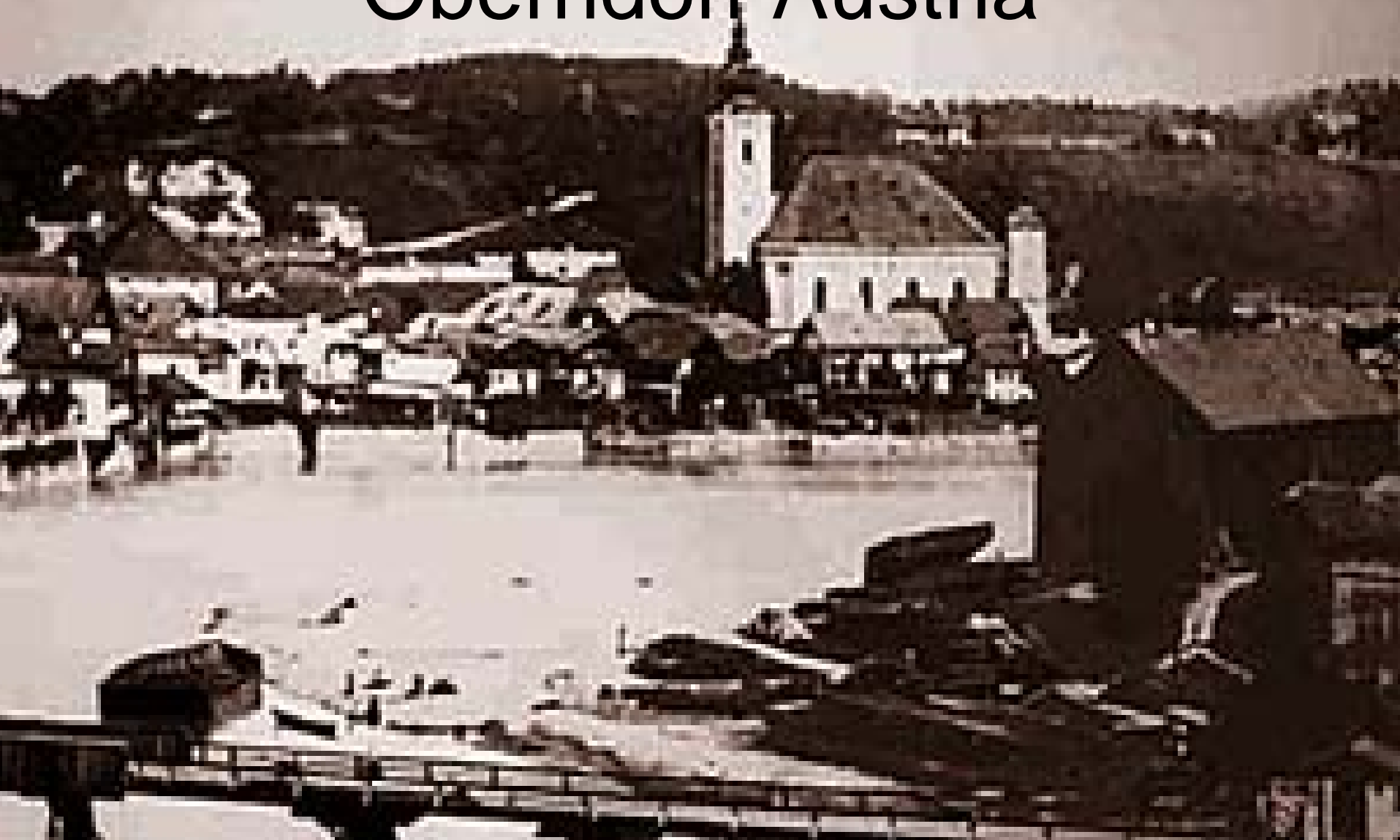


Faith of our Fathers!

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)

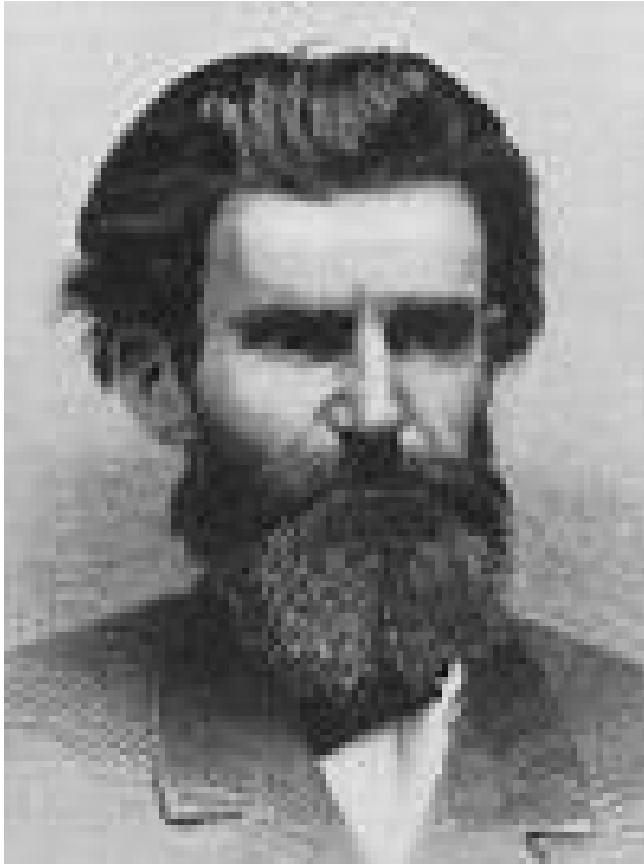
- Blessed Assurance
- Jesus is Tenderly Calling
- To God Be the Glory

# Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury  
(1816-1868)

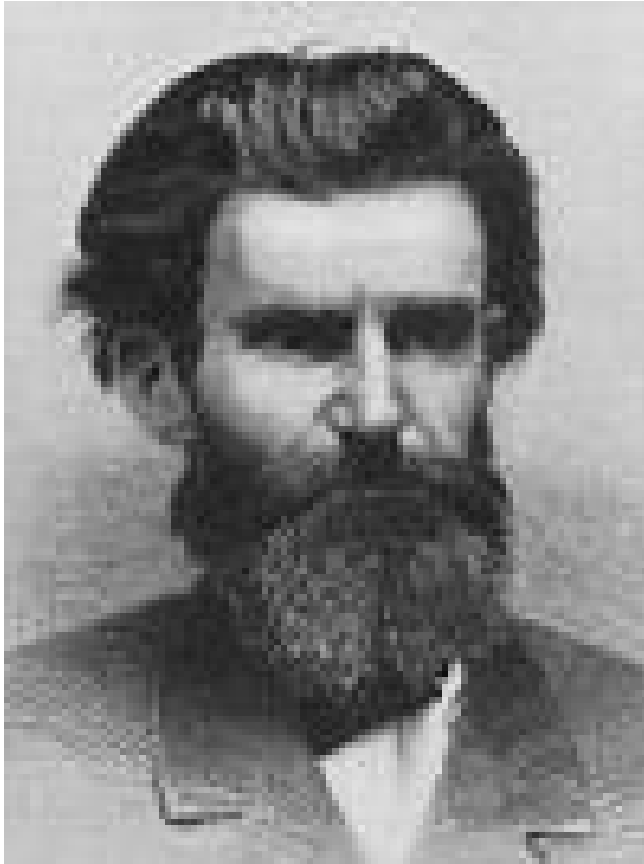
# Sunday School Movement



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

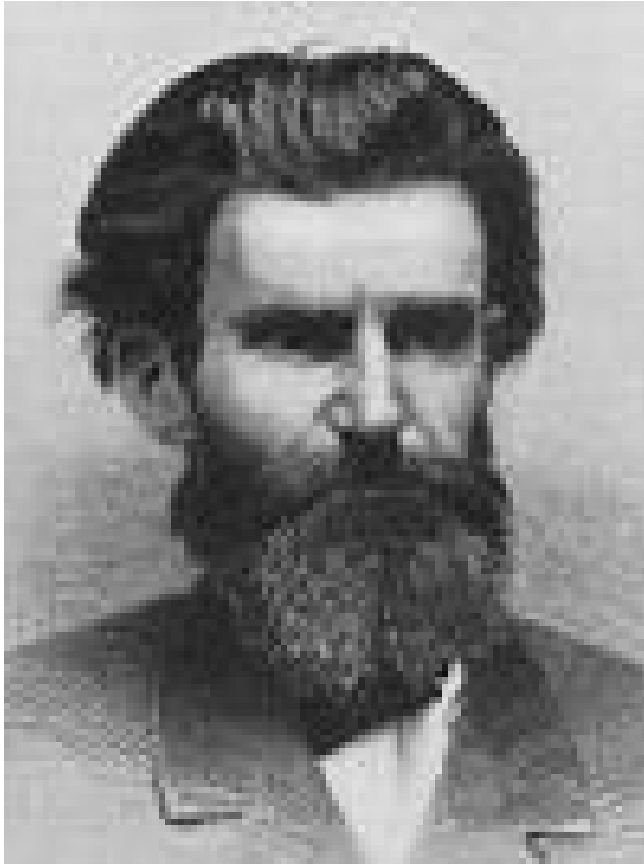
# Sunday School Movement



William Bradbury  
(1816-1868)

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

# Sunday School Movement

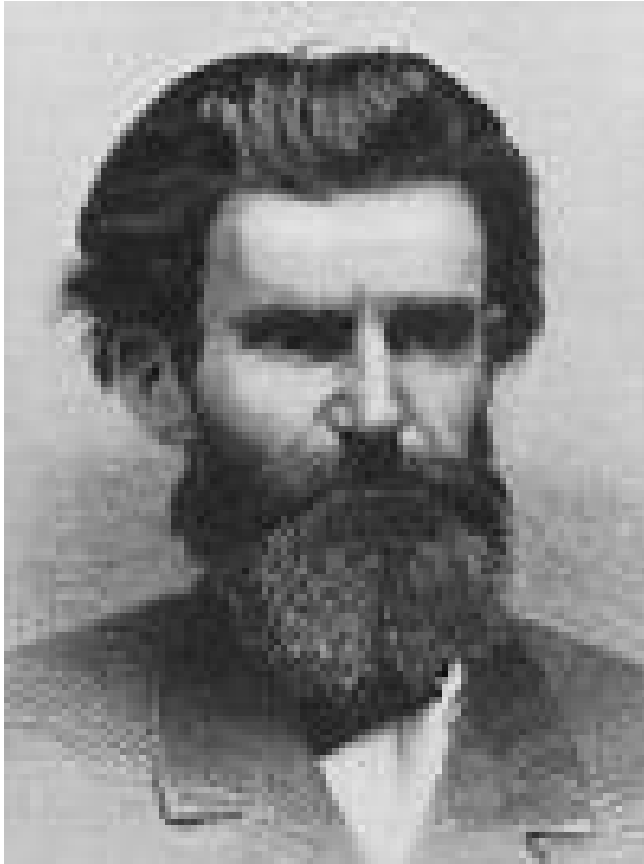


William Bradbury  
(1816-1868)

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



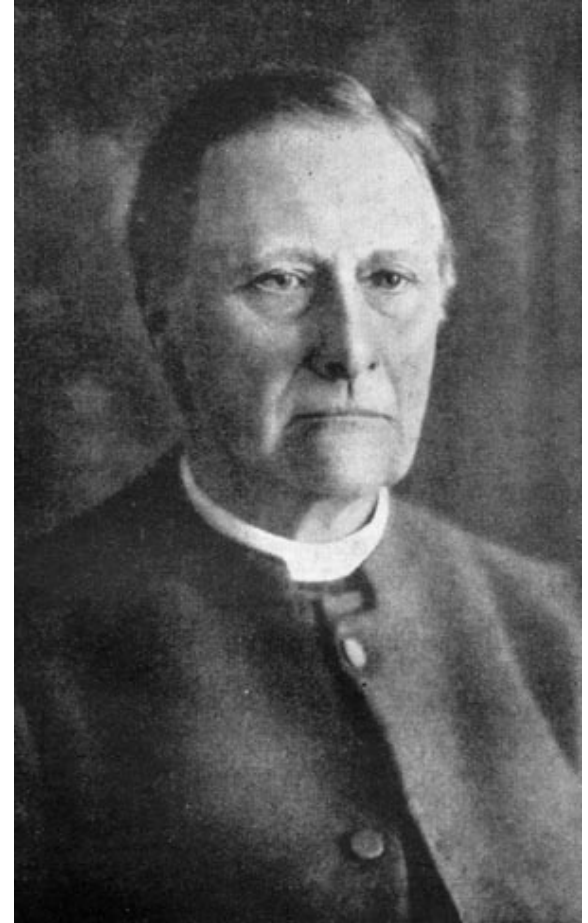
# Sunday School Movement



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

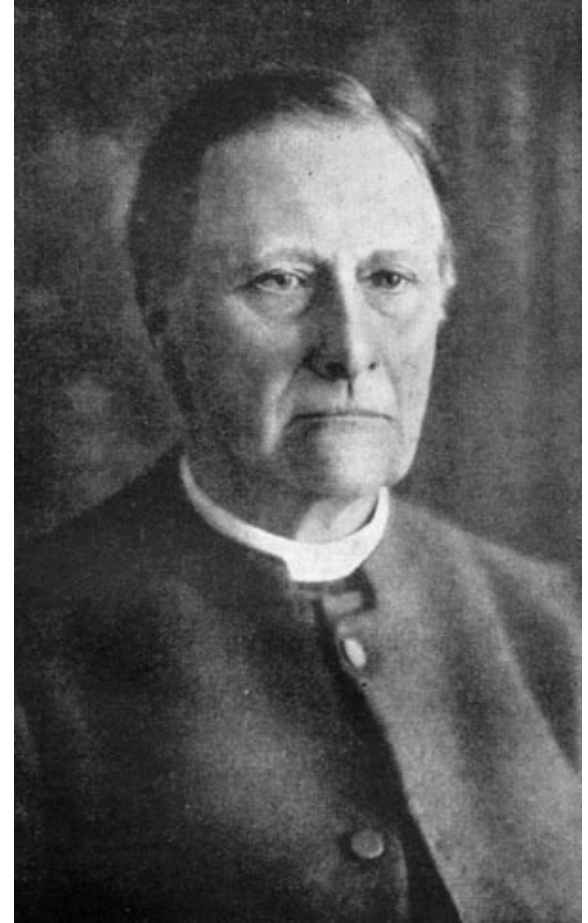
# Sunday School Movement



Sabine Baring-Gould  
(1834-1924)

# Sunday School Movement

The Marching  
Song!

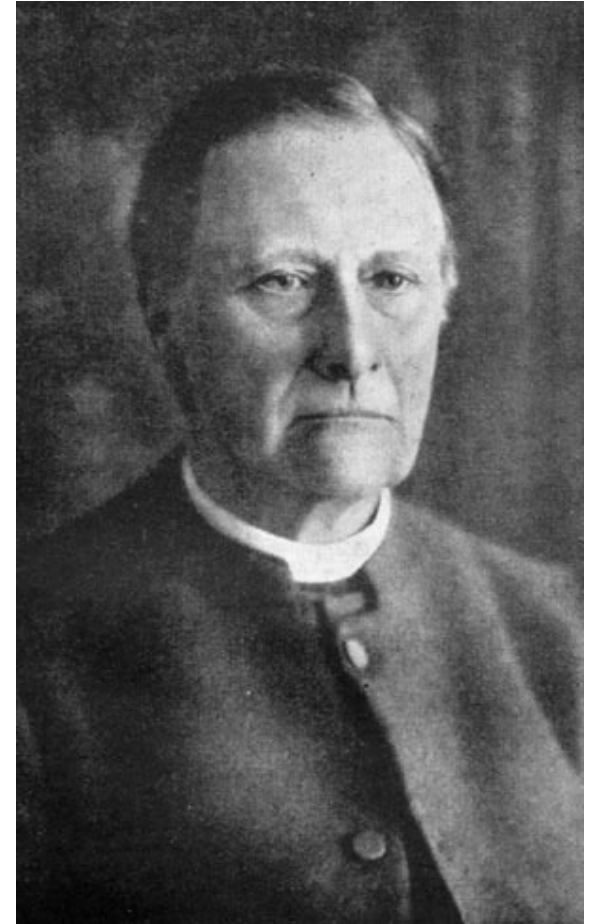


Sabine Baring-Gould  
(1834-1924)

# 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

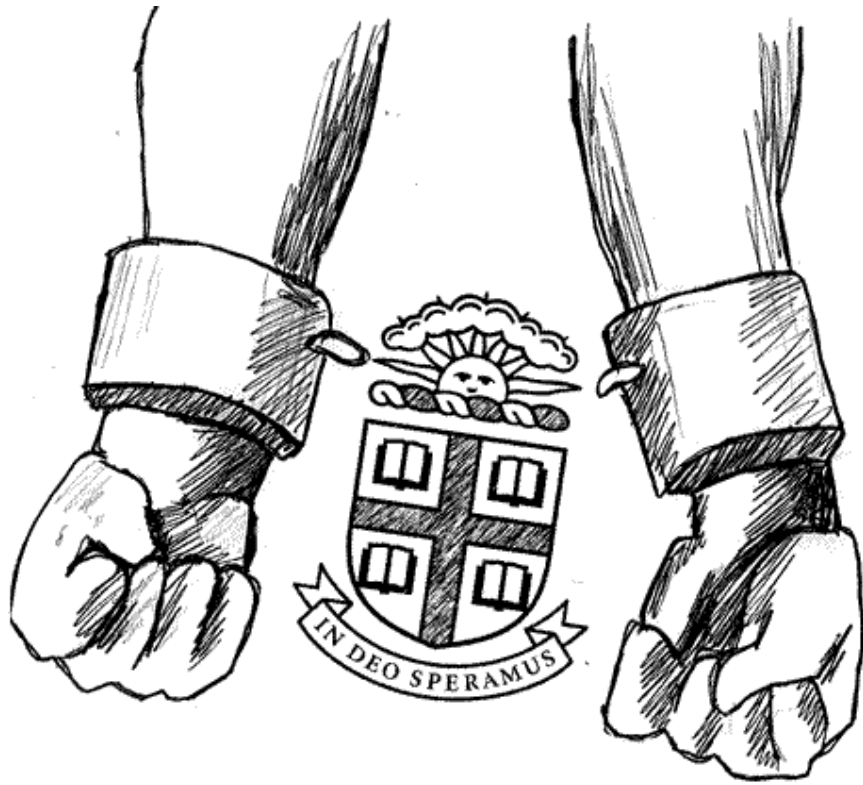
Forward into battle  
See His banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers

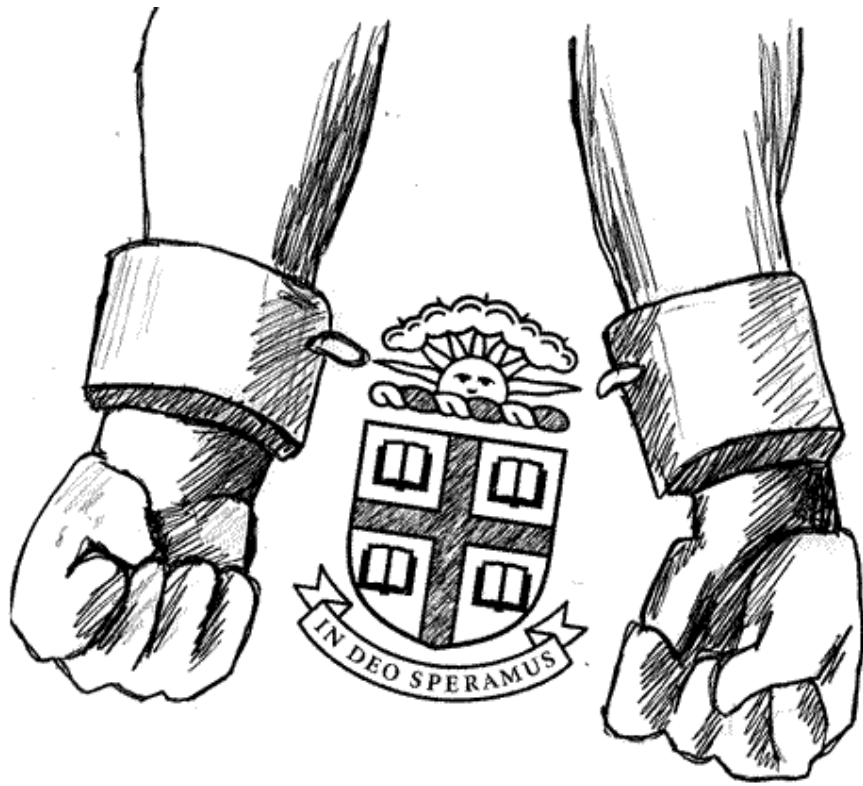
Marching as to war  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before. Amen.



# 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?

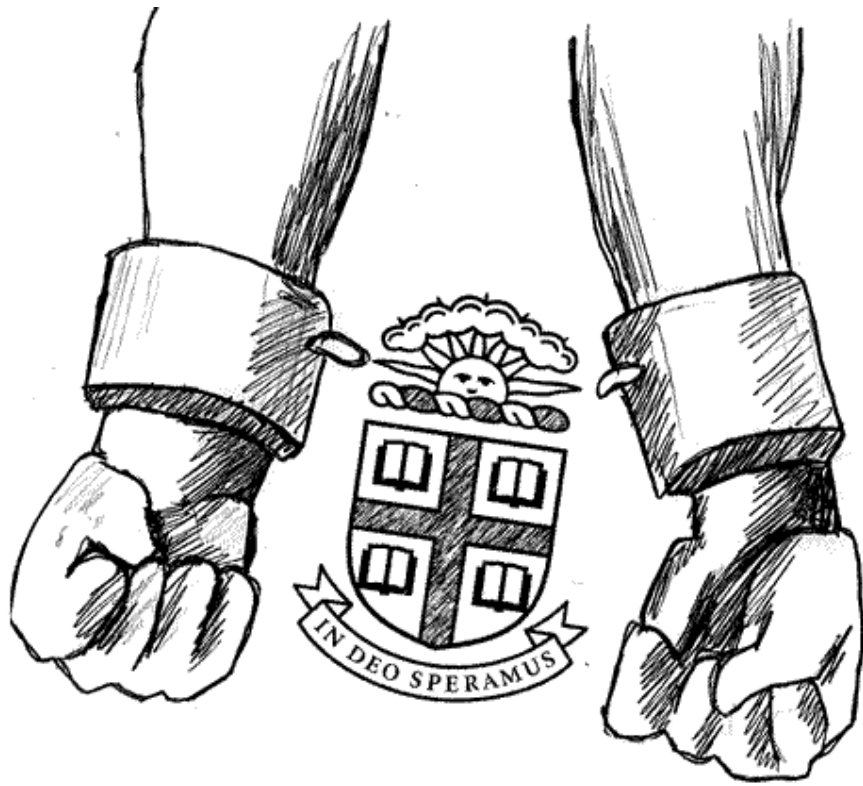
Coming for to carry me  
home,

A band of angels coming  
after me,

Coming for to carry me  
home.

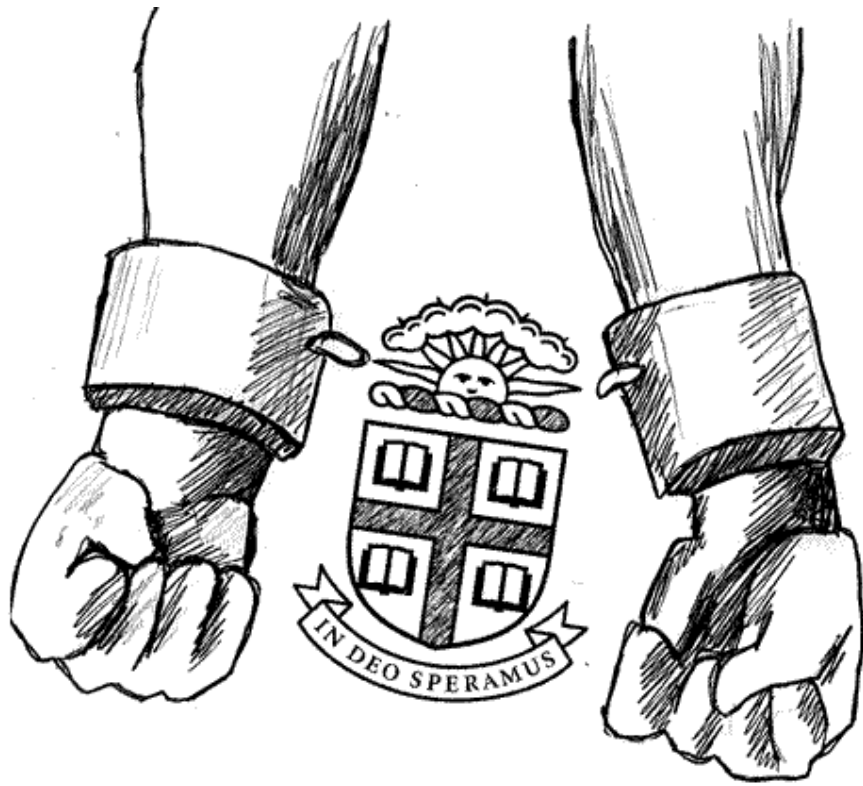


# Slavery and Gospel



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 & IVES

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 1858.

### THE SINKING OF THE STEAMSHIP VILLE DU HAVRE.

At Sea on Latitude 41° 21' Longitude 67° 31' November 1858 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 8000 tons burthen and her value \$1,000,000. She had New York 100000 with the Passengers besides Officers and Crew. The British Steamer occurred at her side on the morning of the 21<sup>st</sup> the Loch Earn under full sail struck the Steamer nearly abreast the machinery causing a hole which was repaired to the extent of 20 feet deep, and much in other places afterwards carrying down nearly all on board 37 persons only were saved by the boats and those of the Loch Earn, and 528 tons 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 2<sup>nd</sup> 1873

Saved alone what shall I do.  
Mrs Goodwin Children  
willie Culm go with  
Lorria 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, Professor  
W. H. GRAY, Chief Clerk  
W. E. STEWELL, Cashier

Chicago, \_\_\_\_\_ 1877

When force like a sword, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea-bellows, roll -  
Rebates 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 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, - 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 -

My sin, -  
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 King in the night, Oh my soul!

Thou hast taught me to know  
Thou wilt, it is well with my soul



# 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 sin - Oh no sin & my glorious way,  
My sin, 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 -  
And say, back to say when the faith shall be sight -  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll -  
The Lord triumph shall be sound, & the Lord shall descend -  
- A song in the night, Oh my soul!  
My sin be with me, after the work 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 -  
And say, 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!

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 more my glorious wings,  
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 -  
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!

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. STEELE, Cashier

Chicago, \_\_\_\_\_ 187

When fierce like a sword, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea-bellows, roll -  
Rebates may abate, - thou hast taught me to 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!