REDEMPTION & SALVATION

SONGS PROCLAIMING PERSONAL REDEMPTION AND SALVATION

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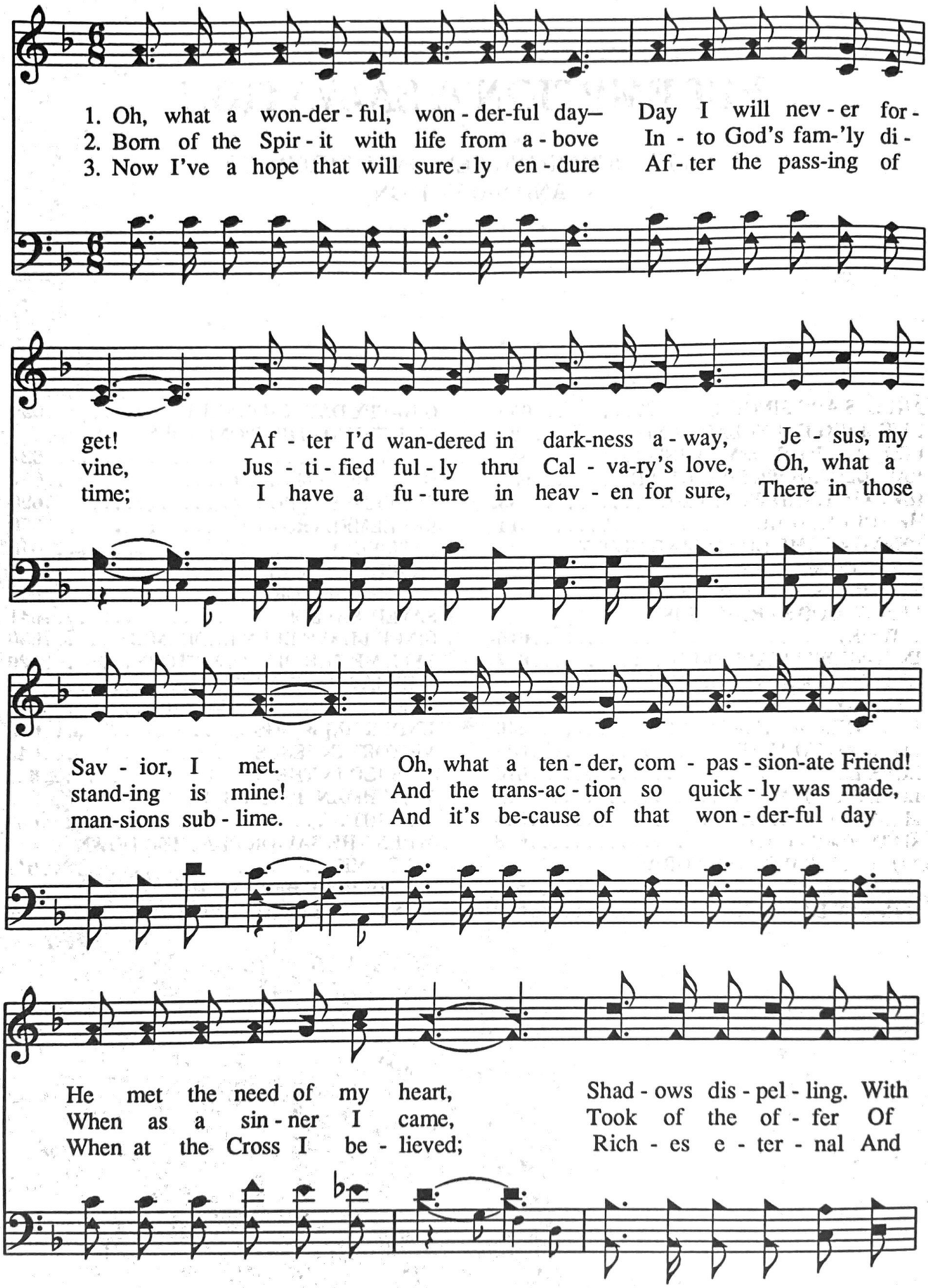
613 Heaven Came Down (and Glory Filled My Soul)

John W. Peterson
Titus 3: 4-7

J. W. P.



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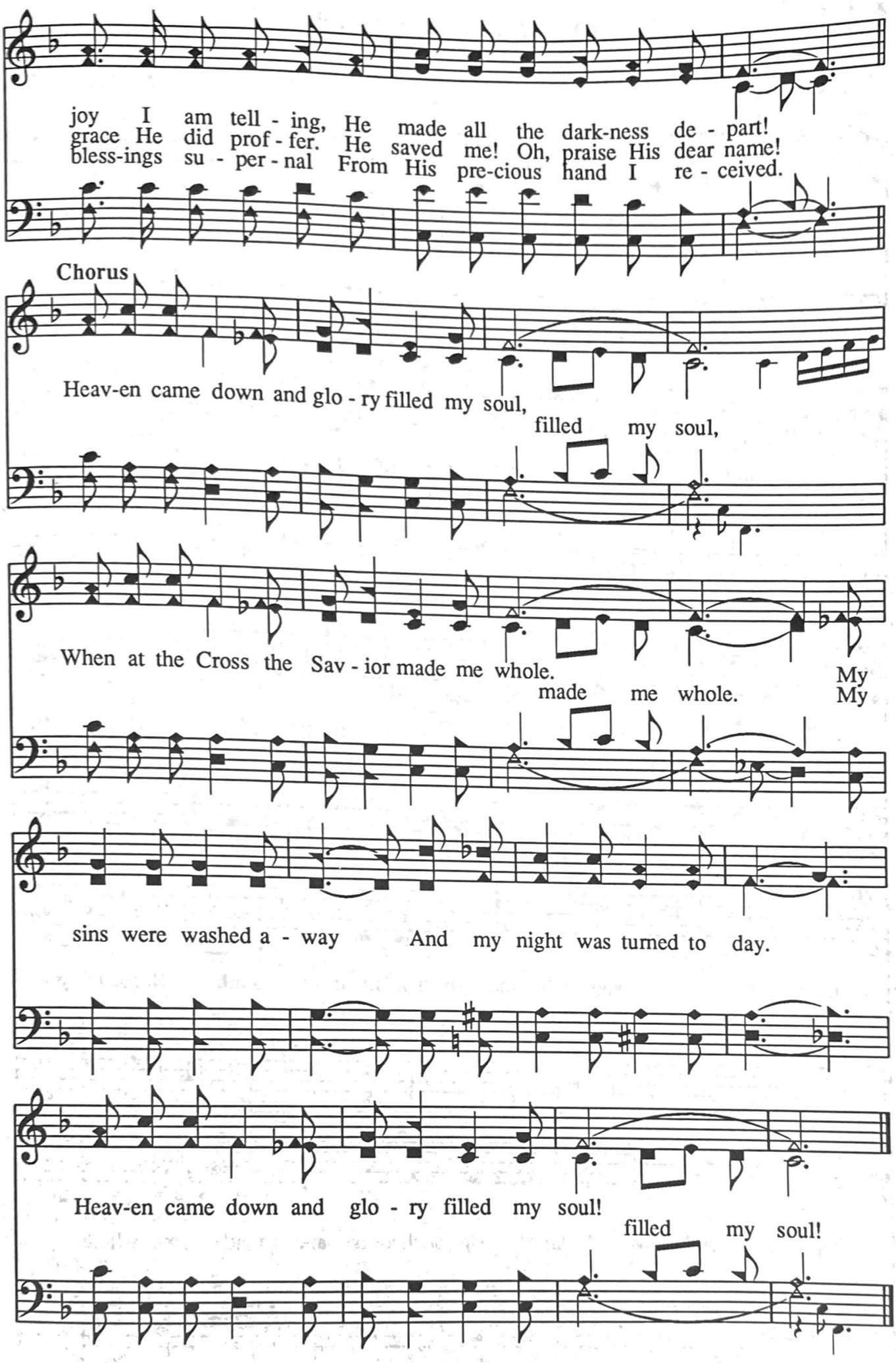
joy I am tell - ing, He made all the dark-ness de - part!
grace He did prof - fer. He saved me! Oh, praise His dear name!
bless-ings su - per - nal From His pre-cious hand I re - ceived.
Chorus
Heav-en came down and glo - ry filled my soul,
filled my soul,
When at the Cross the Sav - ior made me whole.
made me whole.
My
My
sins were washed a - way And my night was turned to day.
Heav-en came down and glo - ry filled my soul!
filled my soul!

614 He Touched Me

William J. Gaither
Matt 14: 34-36

W. J. G.

1. Shack - led by a heav - y bur-den, 'Neath a load of
2. Since I met this bless - ed Sav - ior, Since He cleansed and

guilt and shame; Then the hand of Je - sus touched me, And
made me whole; I will nev - er cease to praise Him, I'll

Chorus

now I am no long - er the same. He touched me, Oh, He
shout it while e - ter - ni - ty rolls.

touched me, and Oh, the joy that floods my soul; Some-thing

hap-pened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

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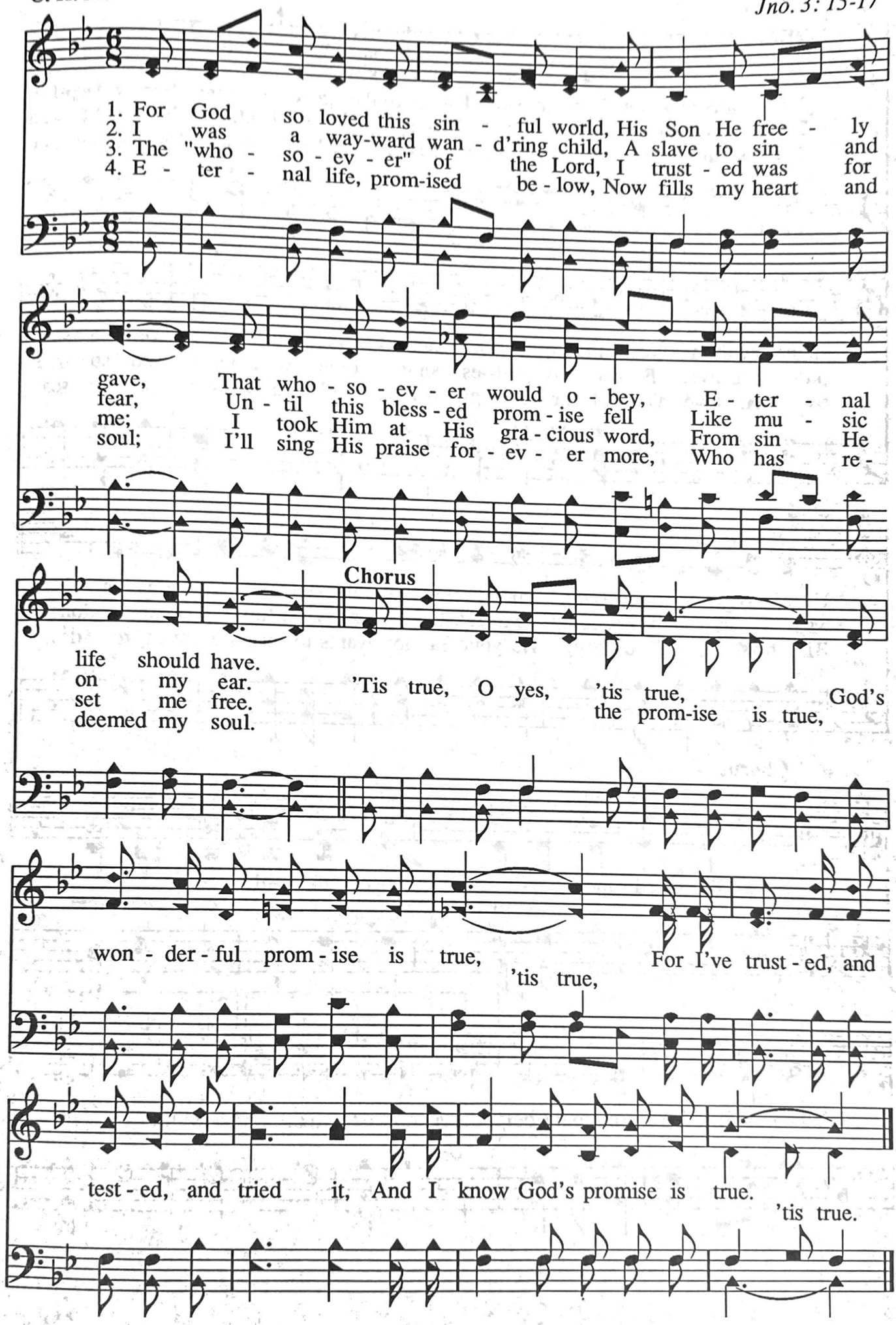
I Know God's Promise Is True 615

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

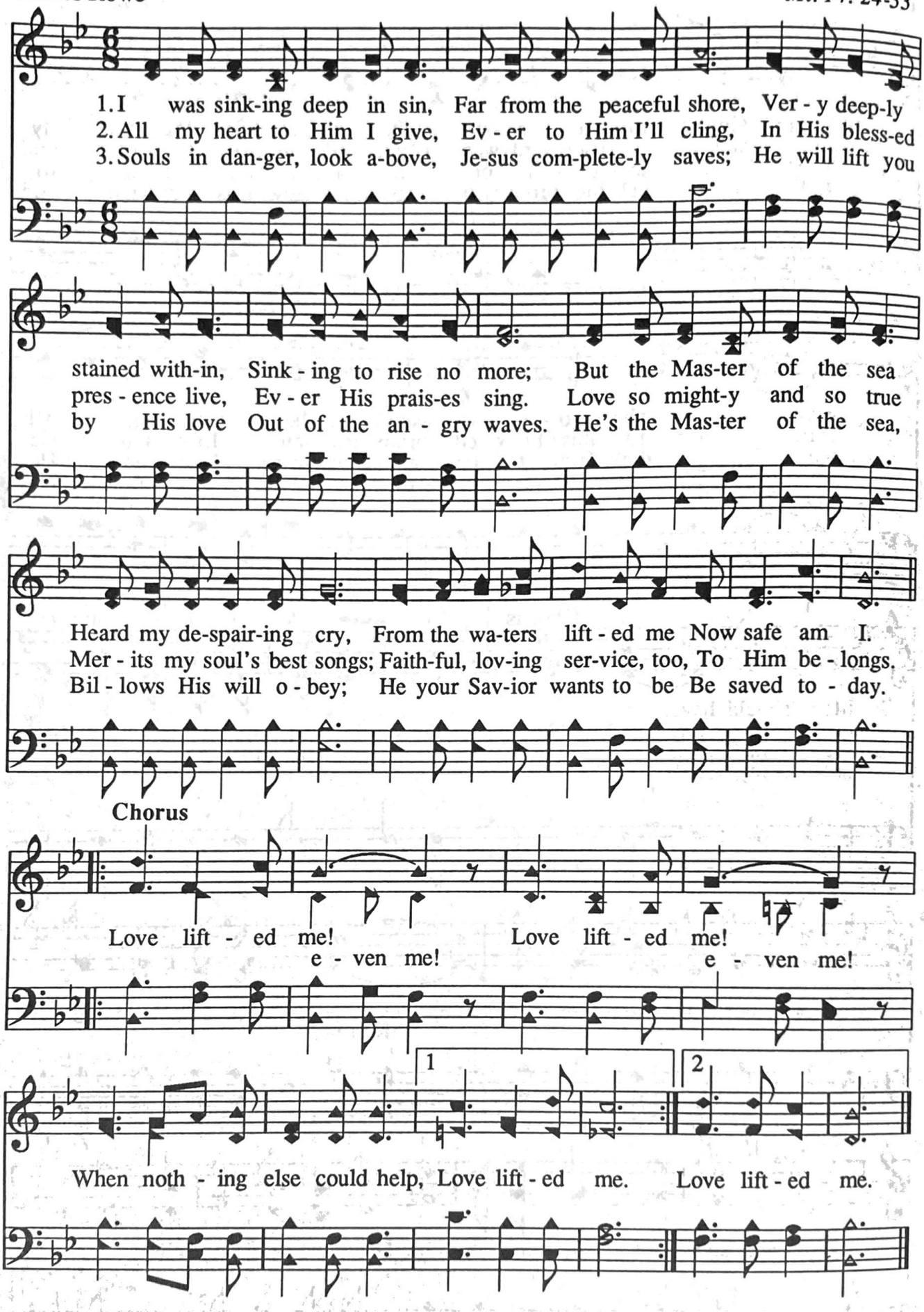
Jno. 3: 15-17



616 Love Lifted Me

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith
Mt. 14: 24-33



In Sorrow I Wandered

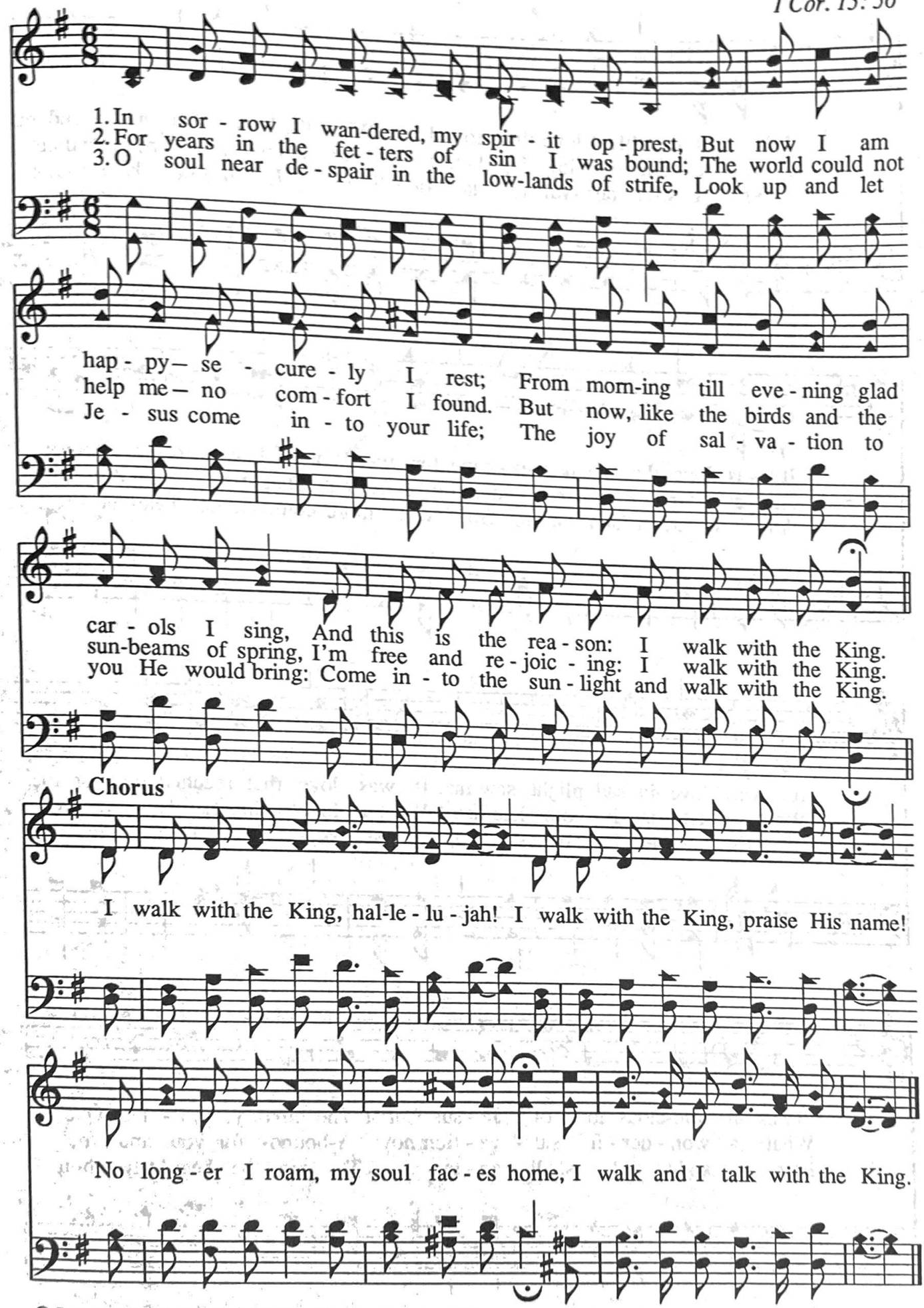
(I Walk with the King)

617

James Rowe

B. D. Ackley

I Cor. 15: 56



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618 Matchless Love

Samuel W. Beazley
Jno. 3: 15-16

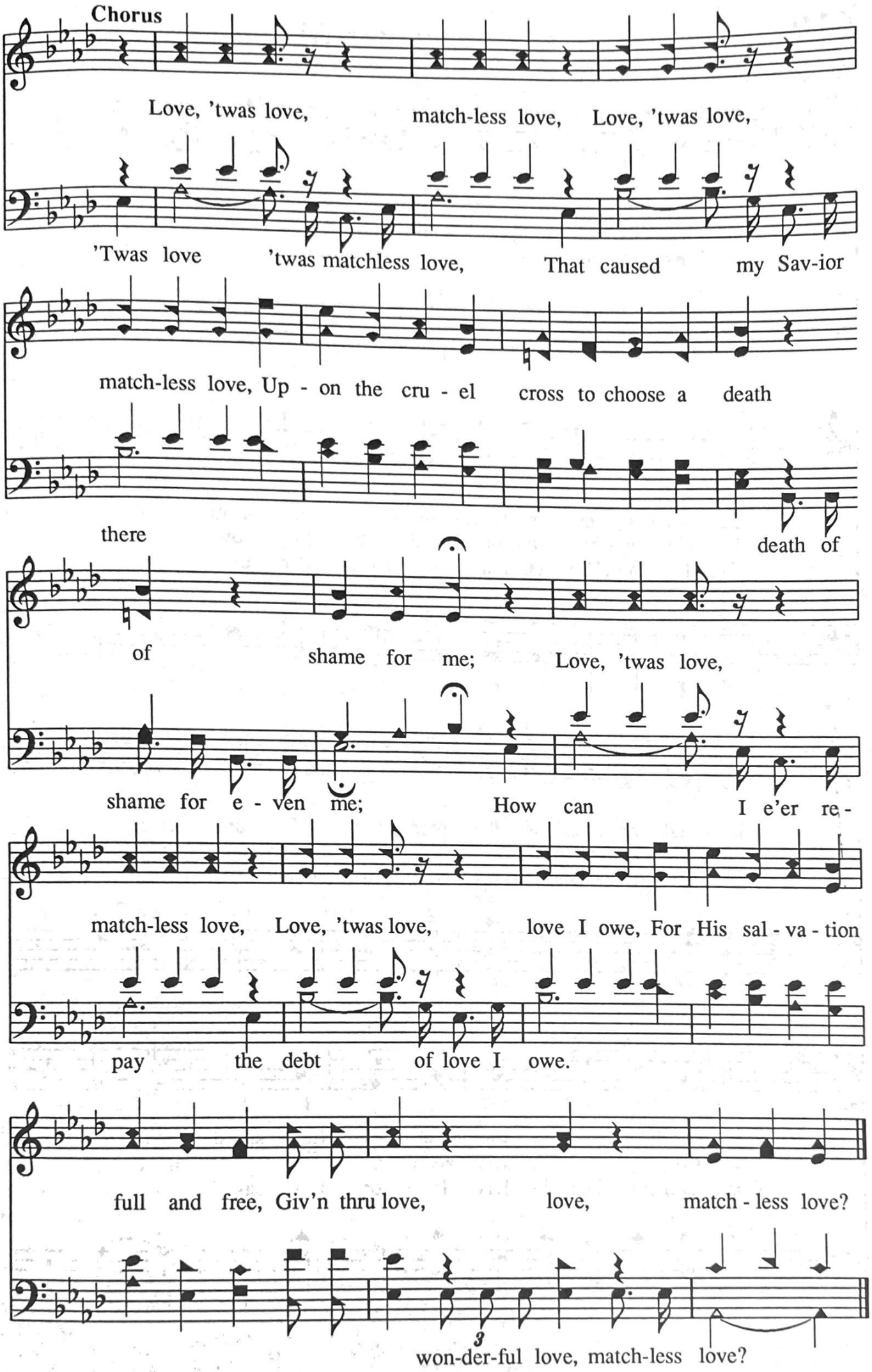
S. W. B.

1. It was matchless love that found me, When the bands of sin had bound me
2. What a ten - der lov - ing kind-ness, That sought me in my blind-ness,
3. What a won - der - ful re - la - tion That I, in low - ly sta - tion,

It was love that planned es - cape for me When I was lost, un - done;
And a mar - vel-ous re - demp-tion wrought That mortals might be free!
Am called a "son un - to God," what more could human heart de-sire?

It was love in sad plight, saw me, It was love that reached out for me,
What an act in its com-plete-ness! What a love in ten-der sweet-ness!
By His ten - der love o'er-shad-ed, I'll be kept till earth has fad - ed

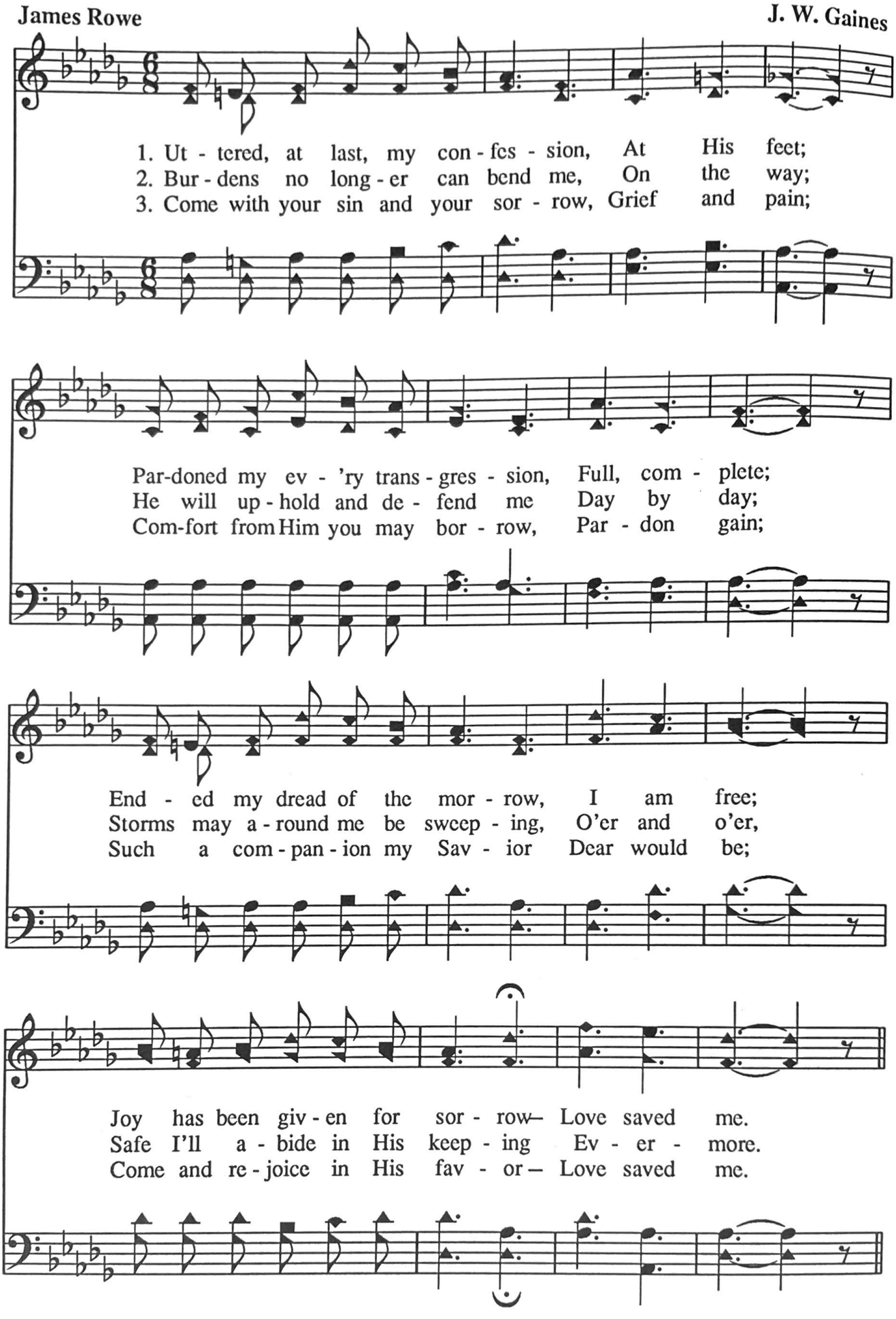
'Twas the pre-cious love of Je - sus Christ The might-y, ho - ly One.
What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion now A-bounds for you and me!
From my sight, and I shall en - ter in To join the heav'n-ly choir.

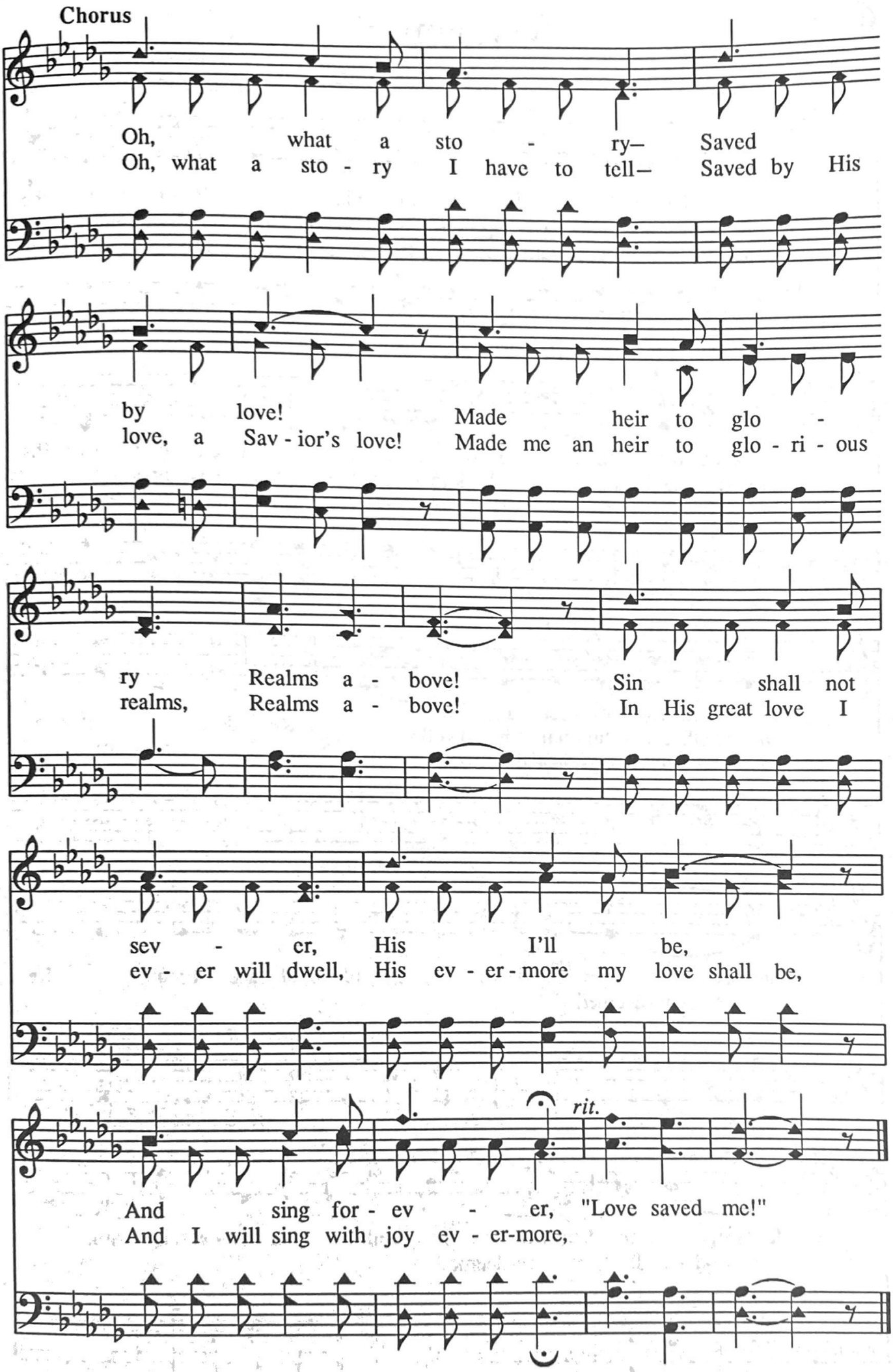

Chorus
Love, 'twas love, match-less love, Love, 'twas love,
'Twas love 'twas matchless love, That caused my Sav-ior
match-less love, Up - on the cru - el cross to choose a death
there death of
of shame for me; Love, 'twas love,
shame for e - ven me; How can I e'er re -
match-less love, Love, 'twas love, love I owe, For His sal - va - tion
pay the debt of love I owe.
full and free, Giv'n thru love, love, match - less love?
3
won-der-ful love, match-less love?

619 Love Saved Me

James Rowe

J. W. Gaines



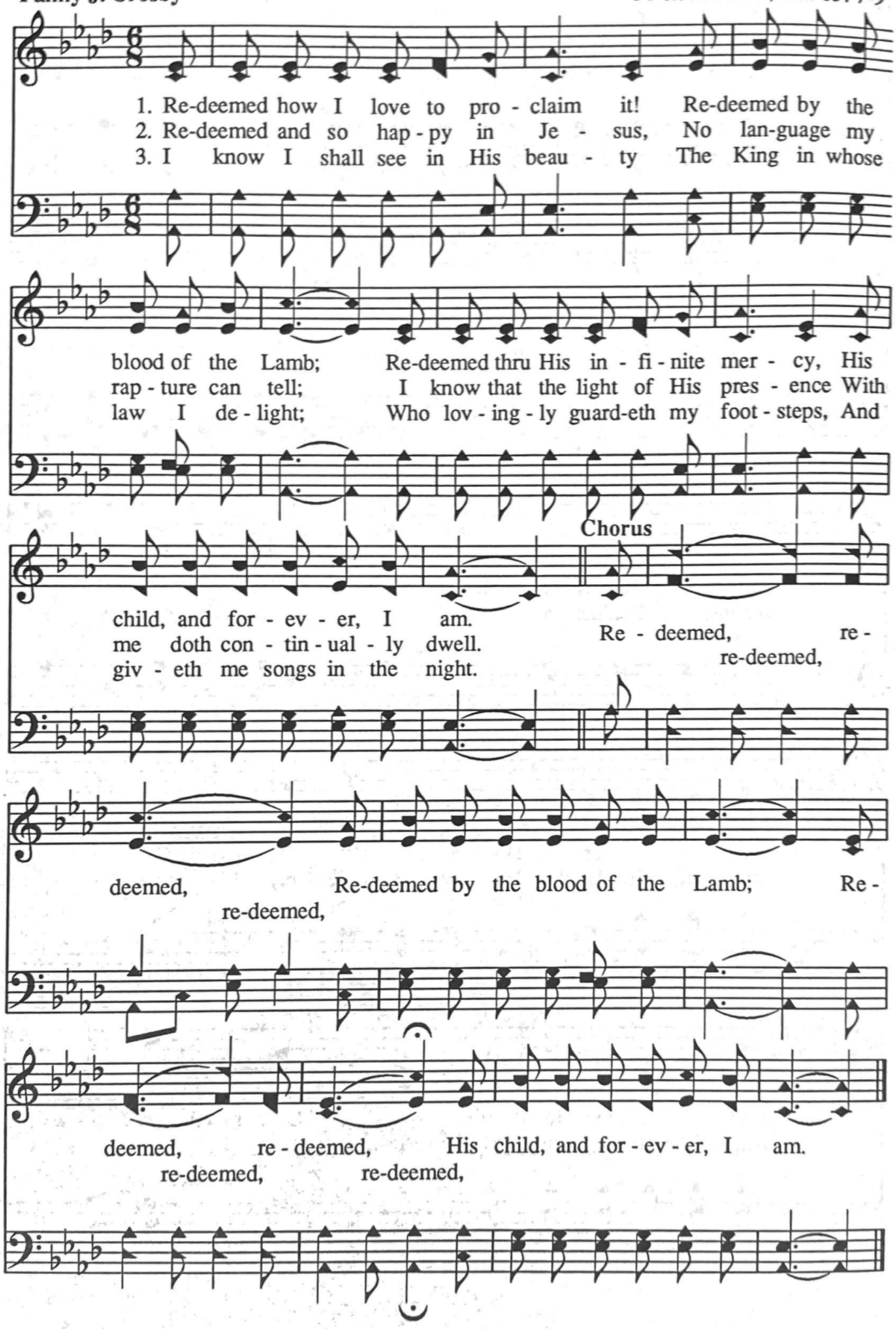

Chorus
Oh, what a sto - ry— Saved
Oh, what a sto - ry I have to tell— Saved by His
by love! Made heir to glo -
love, a Sav - ior's love! Made me an heir to glo - ri - ous
ry Realms a - bove! Sin shall not
realms, Realms a - bove! In His great love I
sev - er, His I'll be,
ev - er will dwell, His ev - er - more my love shall be,
rit.
And sing for - ev - er, "Love saved me!"
And I will sing with joy ev - er-more,

620 Redeemed

Fanny J. Crosby

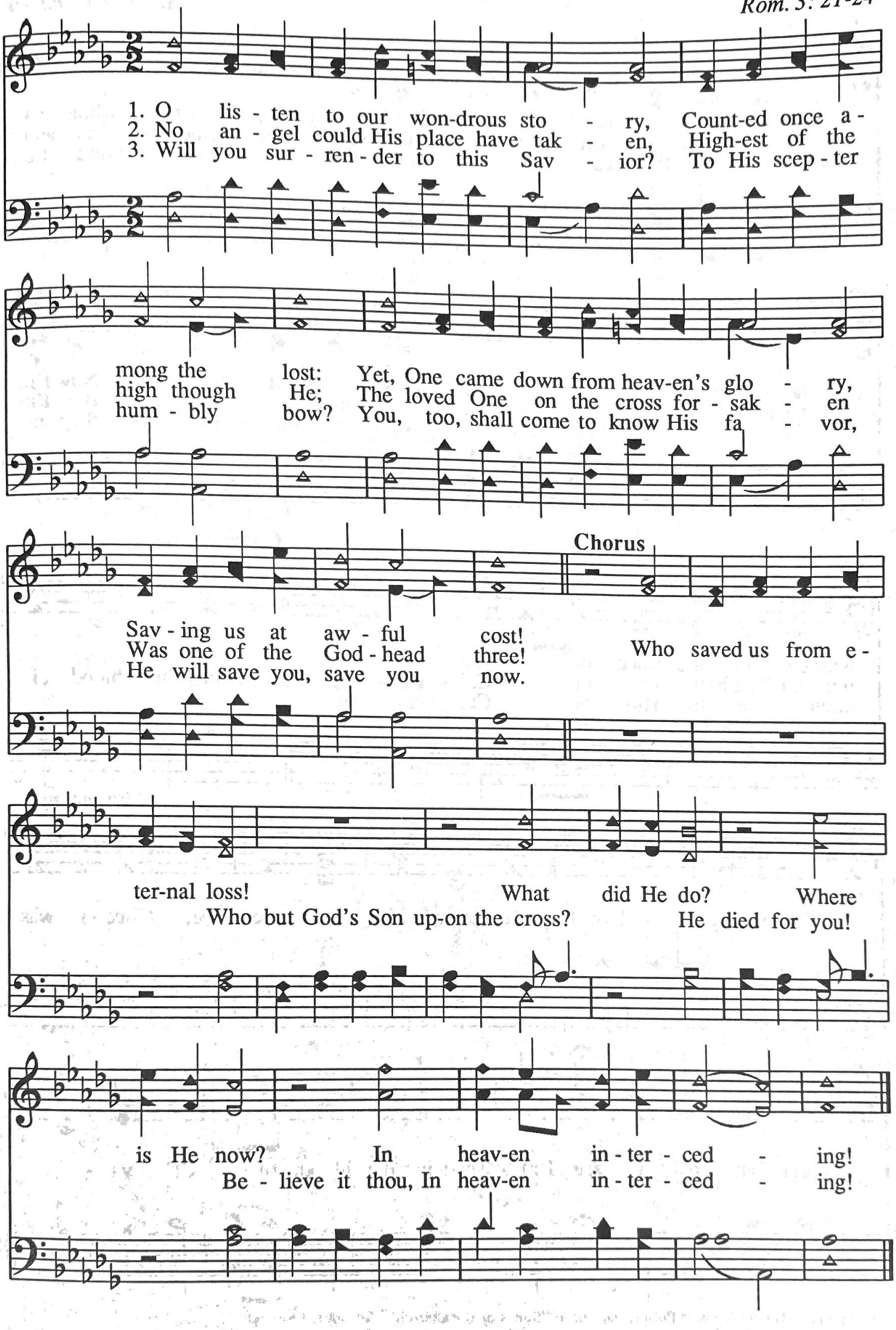
William J. Kirkpatrick

I Pet. 1: 18-19; Isa. 63: 7-9



O Listen to the Wondrous Story 621

W. Owen
Rom. 3: 21-24



622 Washed In the Blood

A. H. H.
Heb. 9: 24-28

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Washed in the blood of Cal - va - ry, Cleansed and made whole, sal - va - tion free; There on the cross He pur - chased me, Now I'm
2. Life stained with sin and bur - dened soul, He washed me clean and made me whole; I once was lost but now I'm free, But I'm
3. Love was the key that won my heart, Re - deem - ing grace He did im - part; Raised now to live e - ter - nal - ly, Sing-ing

Chorus *Lively*

washed in the blood of Cal - va - ry.
plunged 'neath the blood of Cal - va - ry. Washed in the blood of
prais - es to Him for Cal - va - ry.

With feeling

Cal - va - ry, I've been re-deemed, He set me free; Once I was

rit.

blind but now I see, I'm washed in the blood, of Cal - va - ry.

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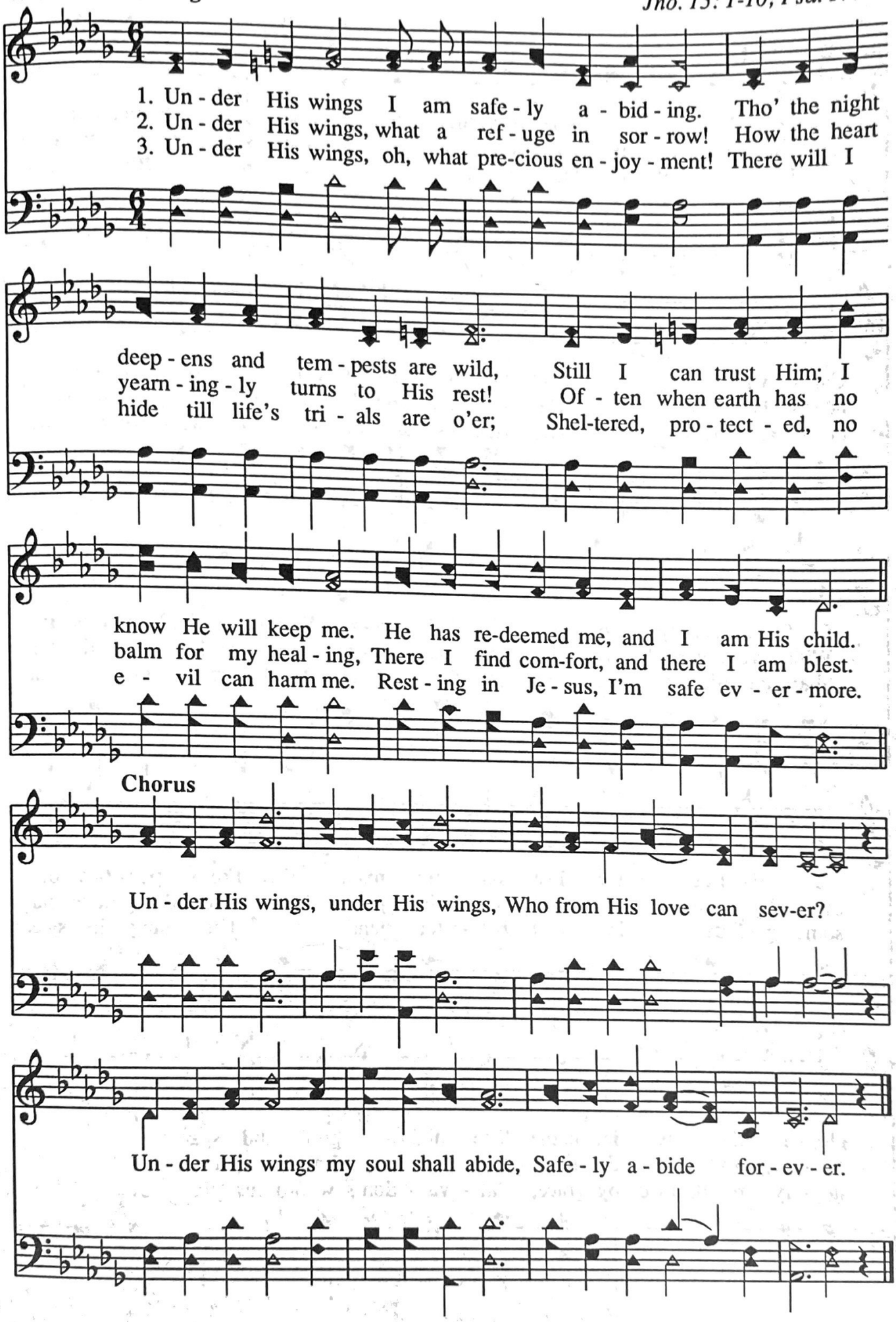
Under His Wings

623

William O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

Jno. 15: 1-10; Psa. 17: 8



624 Wonderful He Is To Me

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. — Mar - vel - ous, won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous grace, Poured out on
2. He lead - eth me safe - ly o'er trou - bled sea, Speaks peace to
3. I walk with the Mas - ter, He walks with me, By wa - ters

Cal - va - ry, And there in the dark-ness of pain and woe,
hearts, be still, He lift - ed my bur - den, my sin and shame,
quiet and still, His rich - es and bless-ings my heart doth know,

Suf-fered great ag - o - ny on Cal - va - ry, Wound-ed and bruised on the
With love my soul did fill at Cal - va - ry, Free - ly He gives, 'tis for
Shar - ing His gra - cious will at Cal - va - ry, Lead - ing to glo - ry and

cru - el tree for lost sin - ful man, From por - tals of
ev - 'ry one, God's sal - va - tion plan, Re - demp-tions old
some glad day in that bet - ter land, I'll sing the sweet

glo - ry the Sav - ior came, The might - y gulf did span.
sto - ry, go tell the news In ev - 'ry clime and land.
sto - ry, re - deemed by grace, Sal - va - tion's won-drous plan.

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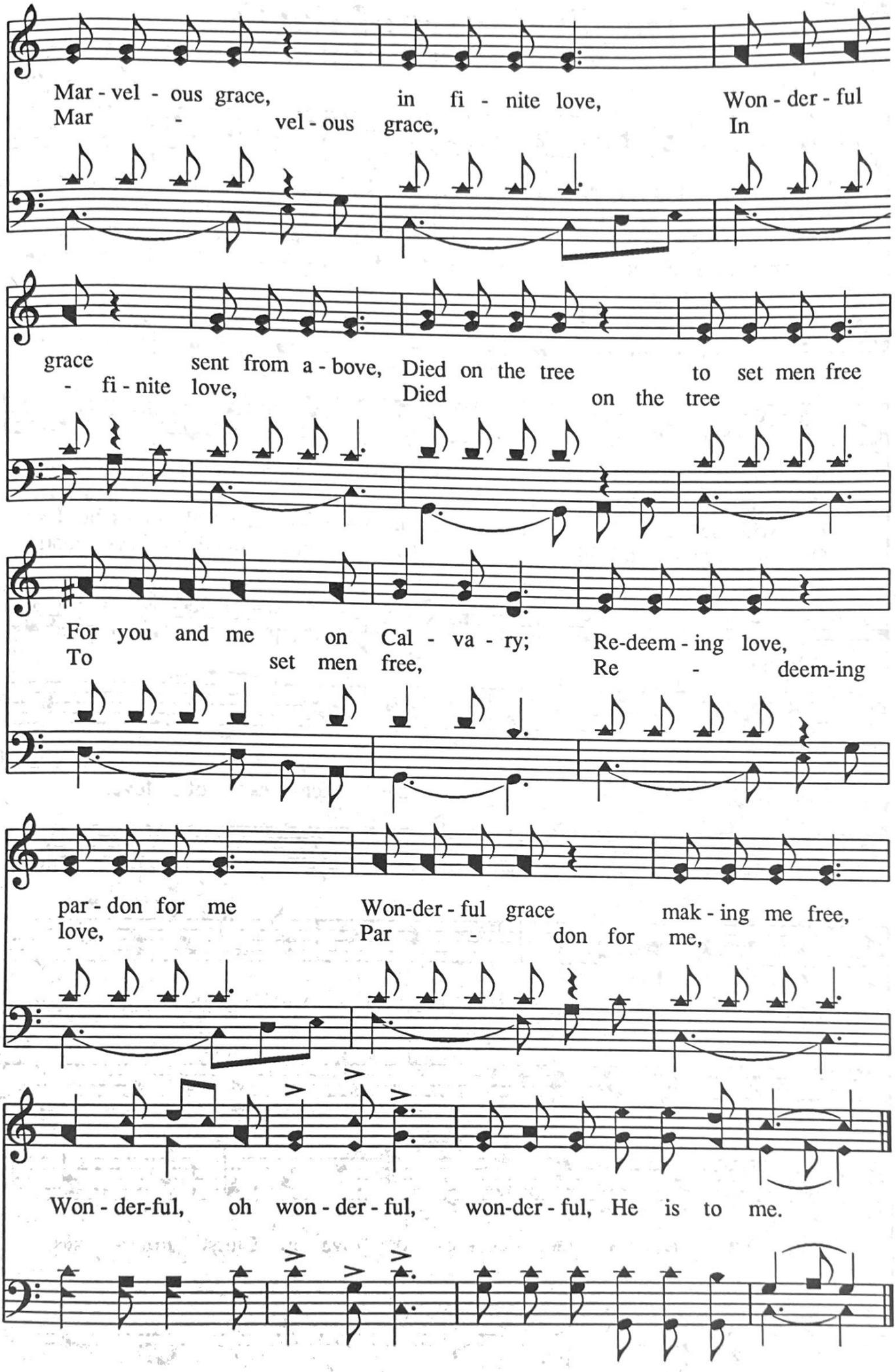
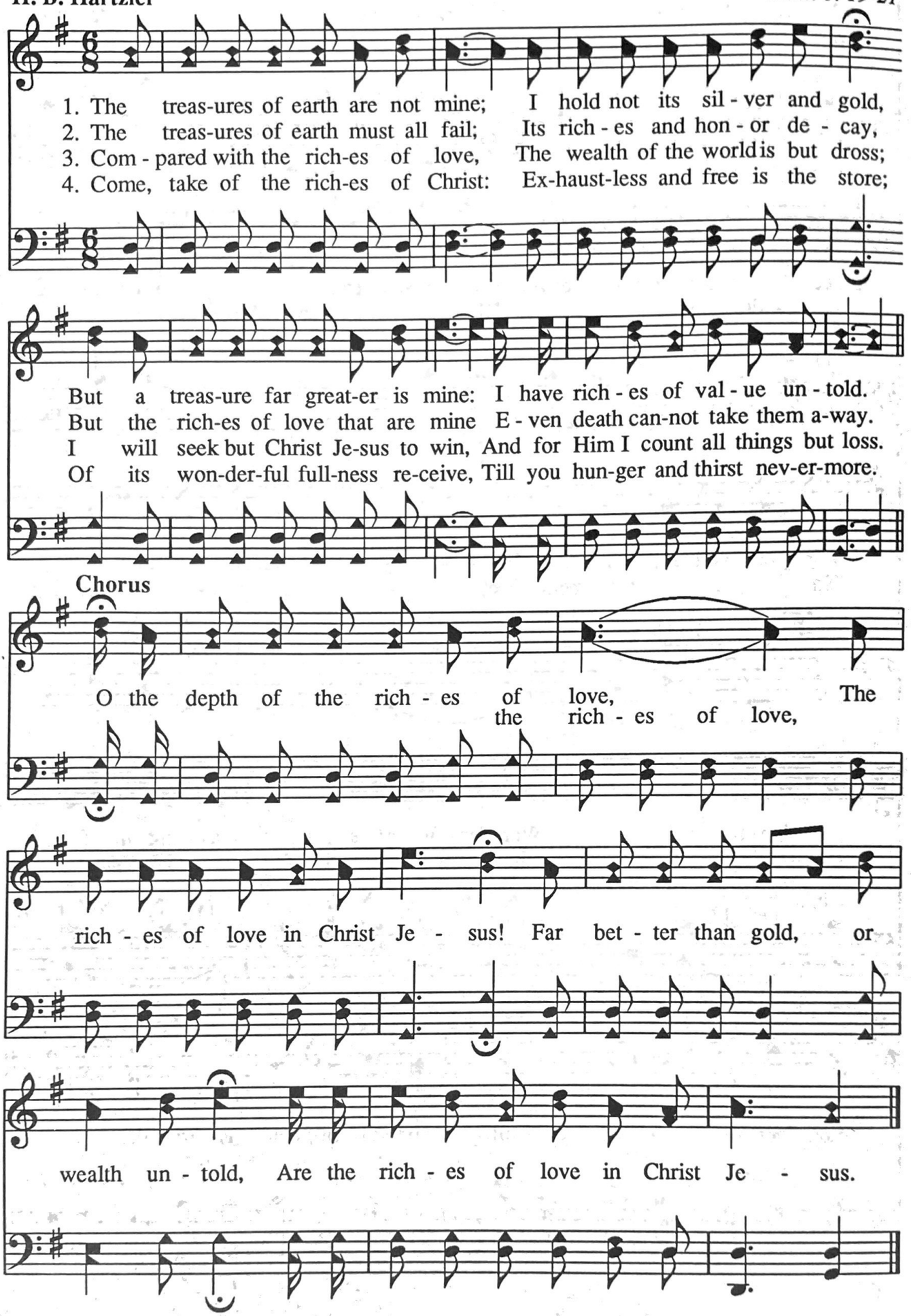

Mar - vel - ous grace, in fi - nite love, Won - der - ful
Mar - vel - ous grace, In
grace sent from a - bove, Died on the tree to set men free
- fi - nite love, Died on the tree
For you and me on Cal - va - ry; Re-deem - ing love,
To set men free, Re - deem-ing
par - don for me Won-der - ful grace mak - ing me free,
love, Par - don for me,
Won - der-ful, oh won - der - ful, won-der - ful, He is to me.

625 The Treasures of Earth

(Male Quartet: Riches of Love)

H. B. Hartzler

Arr. N. B. Sargent
Matt. 6: 19-21



Years I Spent in Vanity

(At Calvary)

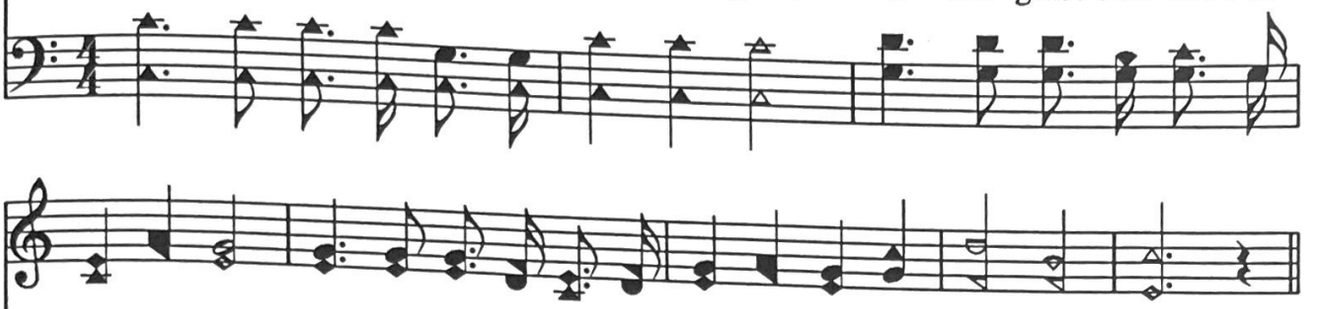
626

Wm. R. Newell

D. B. Towner

Isa. 53: 10-11

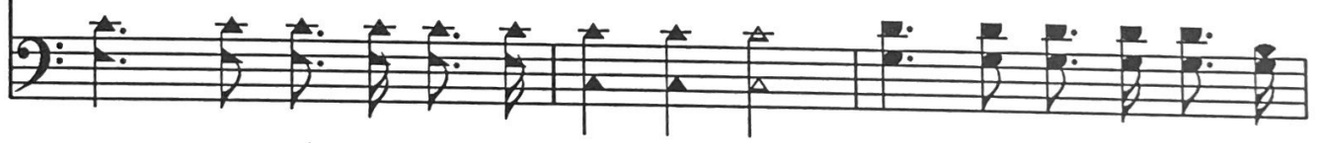
1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it



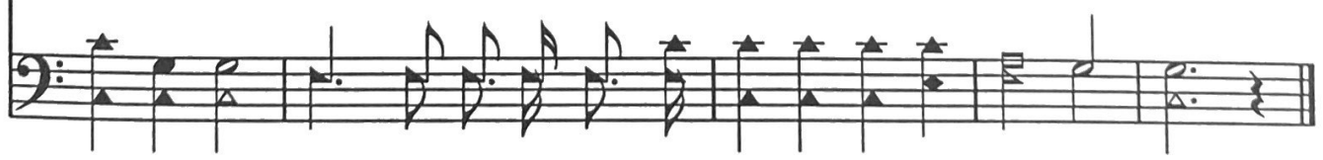
cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im - plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King; Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

Chorus

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -



plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.



627 Dwelling In Beulah Land

C. A. M.

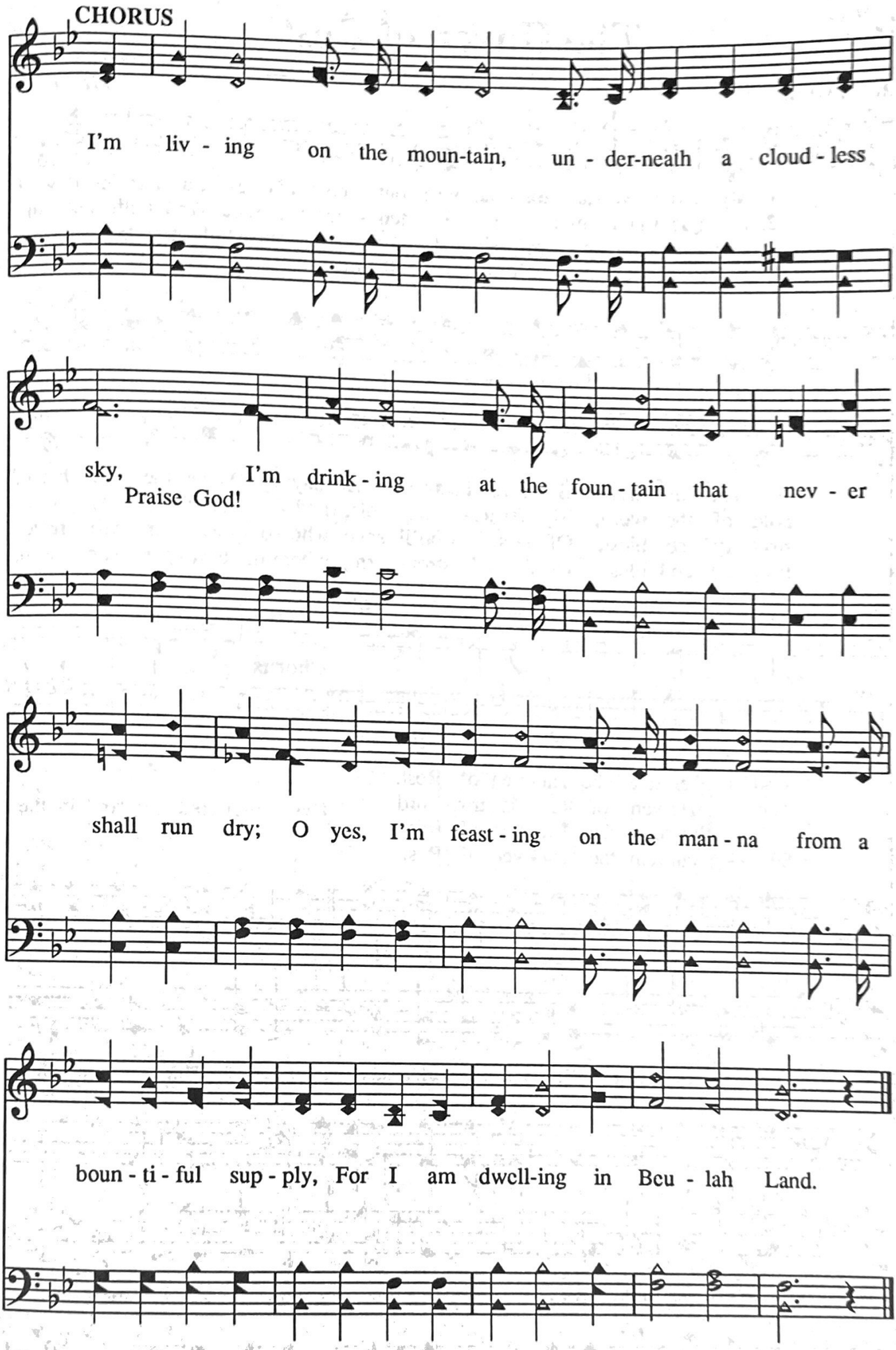
C. Austin Miles
Psa. 48: 12-14

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
3. Let the storm-y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand;
Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand;
I am safe - ly shel-tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned;

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are
Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -
Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can
Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal -

call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me — 'tis Beu - lah Land.
harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.


CHORUS
I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un - der-neath a cloud - less
sky, I'm drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er
Praise God!
shall run dry; O yes, I'm feast - ing on the man - na from a
boun - ti - ful sup - ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu - lah Land.

628 The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmour

George D. Moore
Mt. 11: 28

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with sin and dis - trest: I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
2. I yield - ed my-self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet-ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je-sus who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
4. How pre-cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je-sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,

Chorus

And I en-tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The Ha-ven of Rest is my Lord.
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

I've an-chored my soul in the Ha-ven of Rest; I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem-pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep: In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

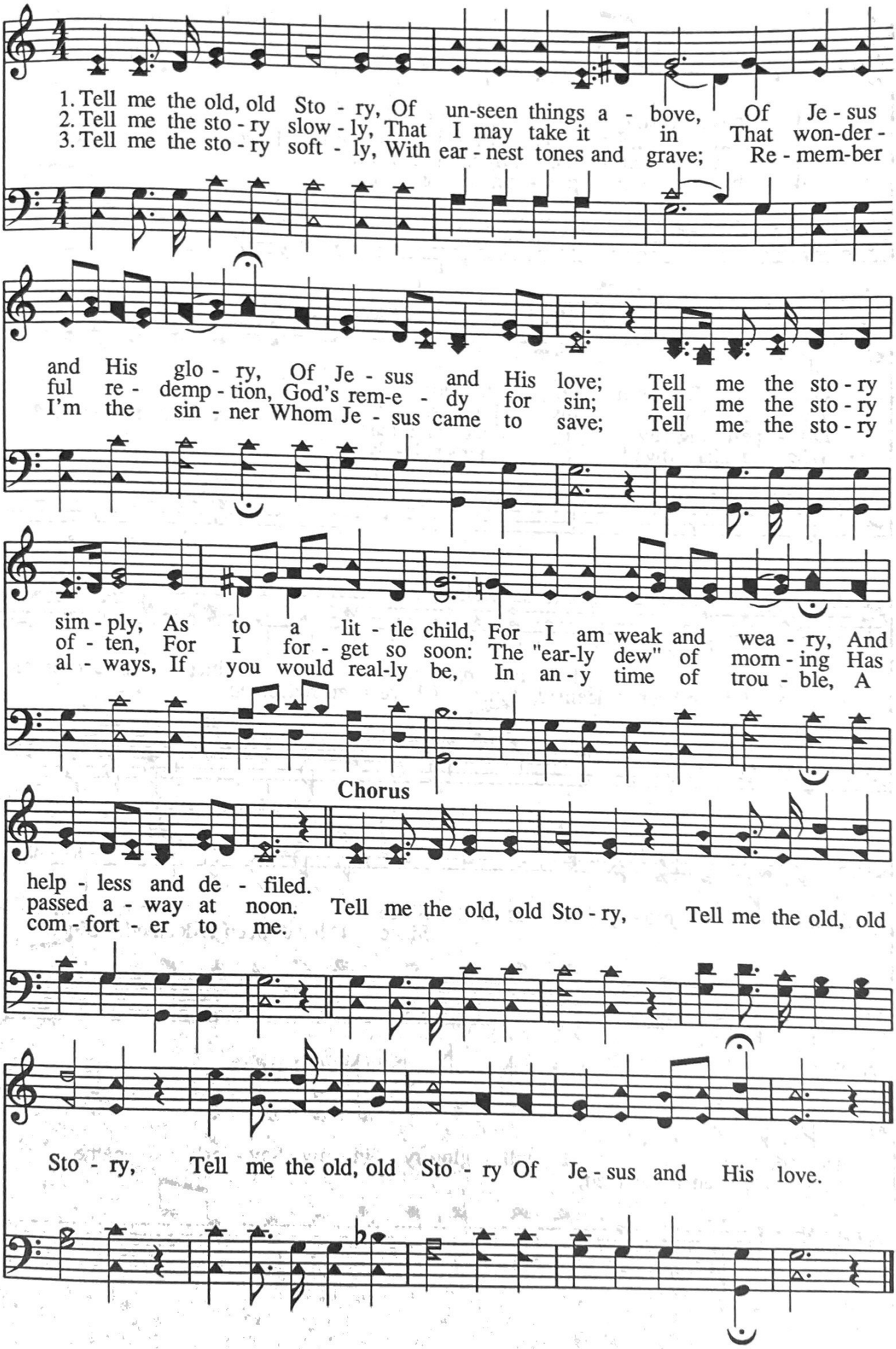
Tell Me the Old, Old Story

629

Kate Hankey

W. H. Doane

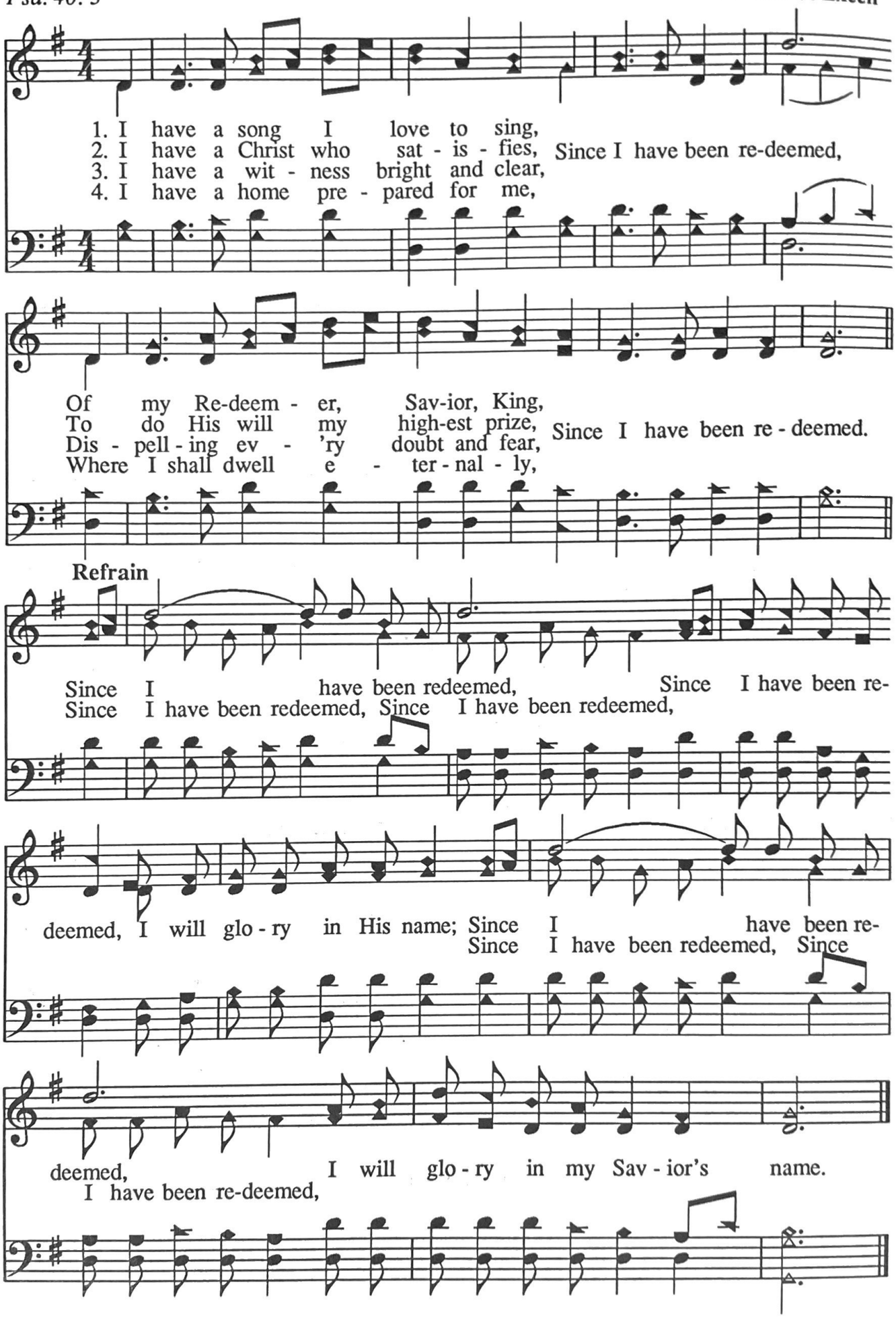
Jno. 19



630 Since I Have Been Redeemed

E. O. E.
Psa. 40: 3

Othello. C. M. *with Refrain*
Edwin O. Excell

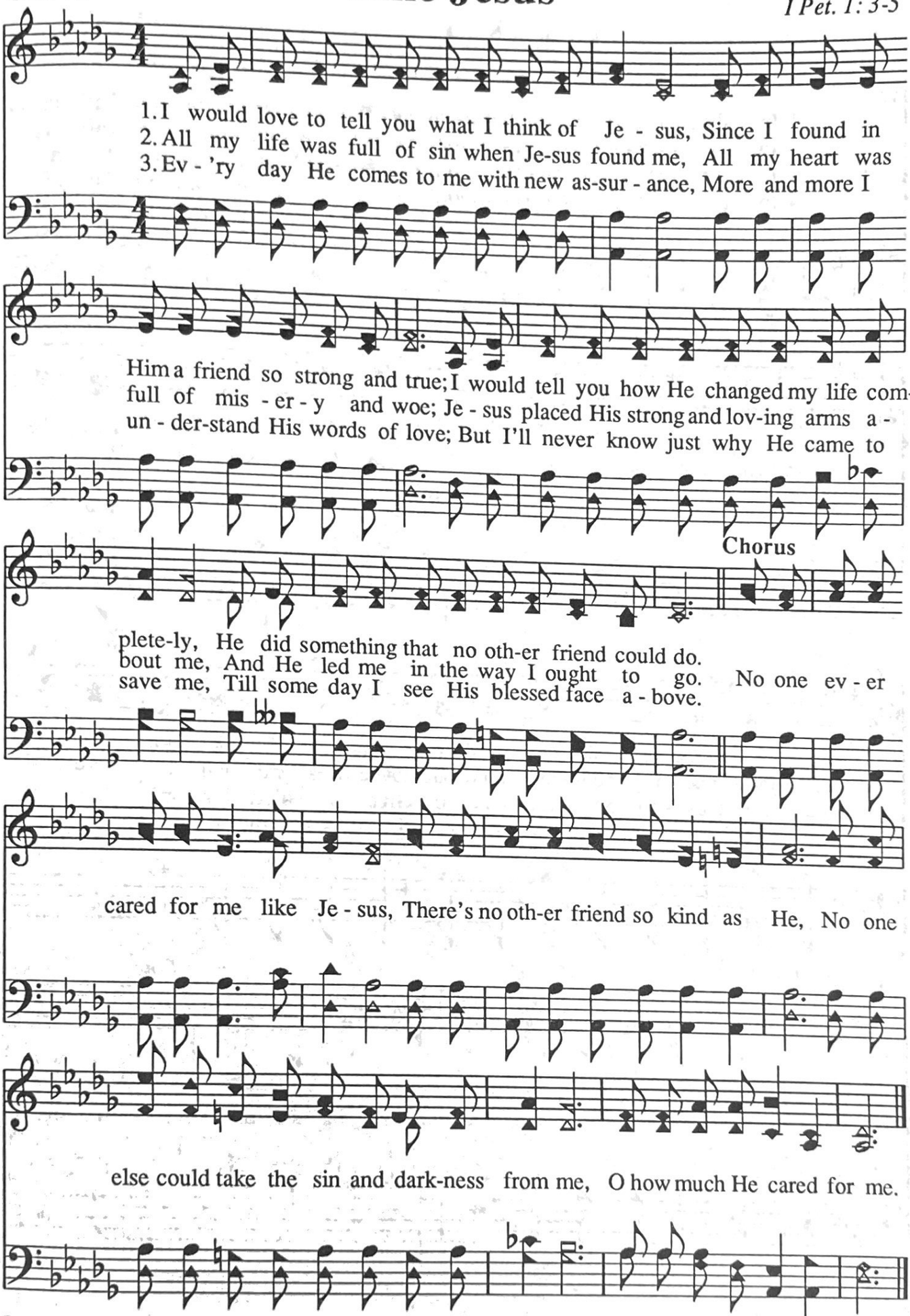


No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus

631

C. F. W.

C. F. Weigle
I Pet. 1: 3-5



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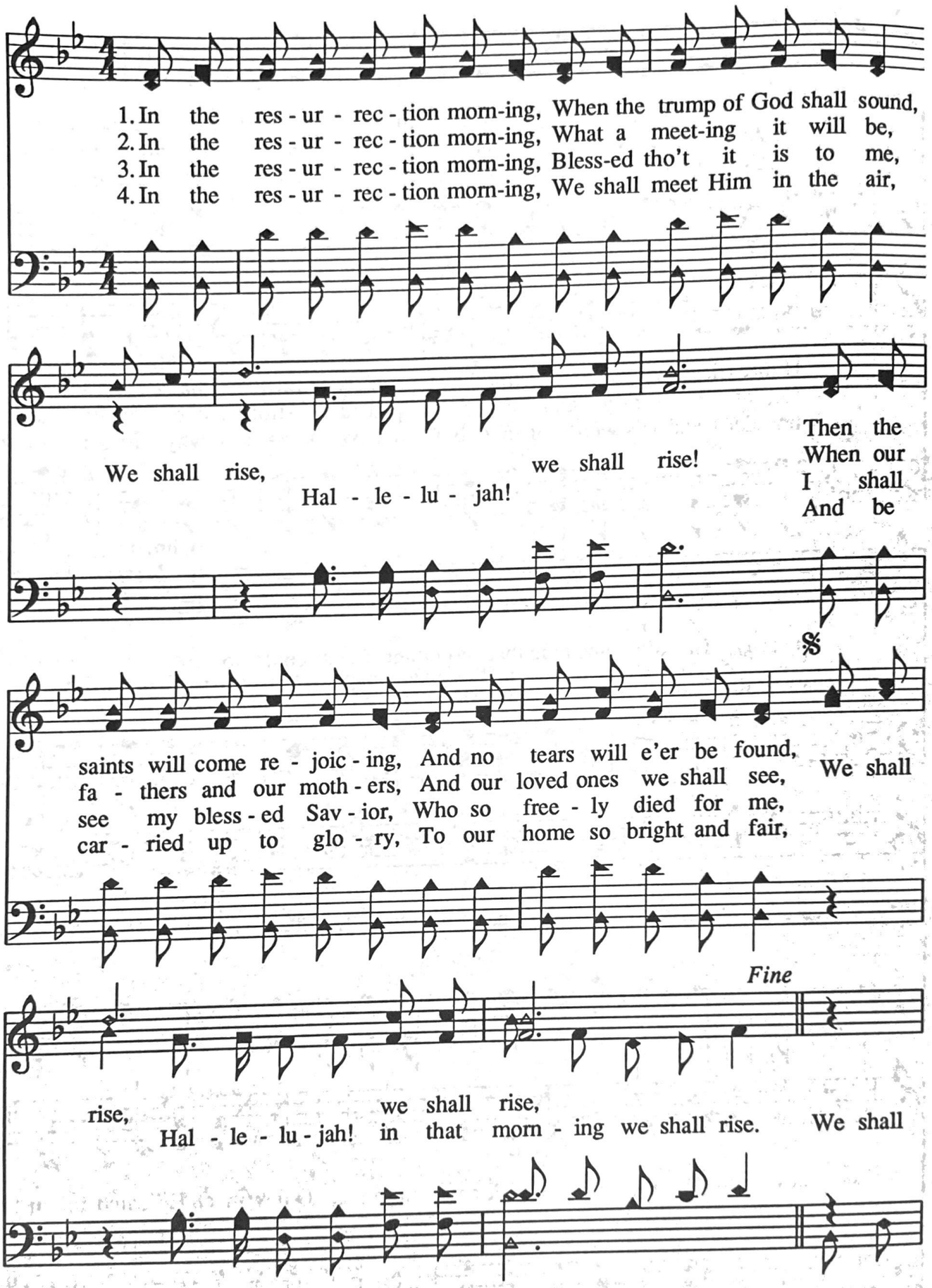
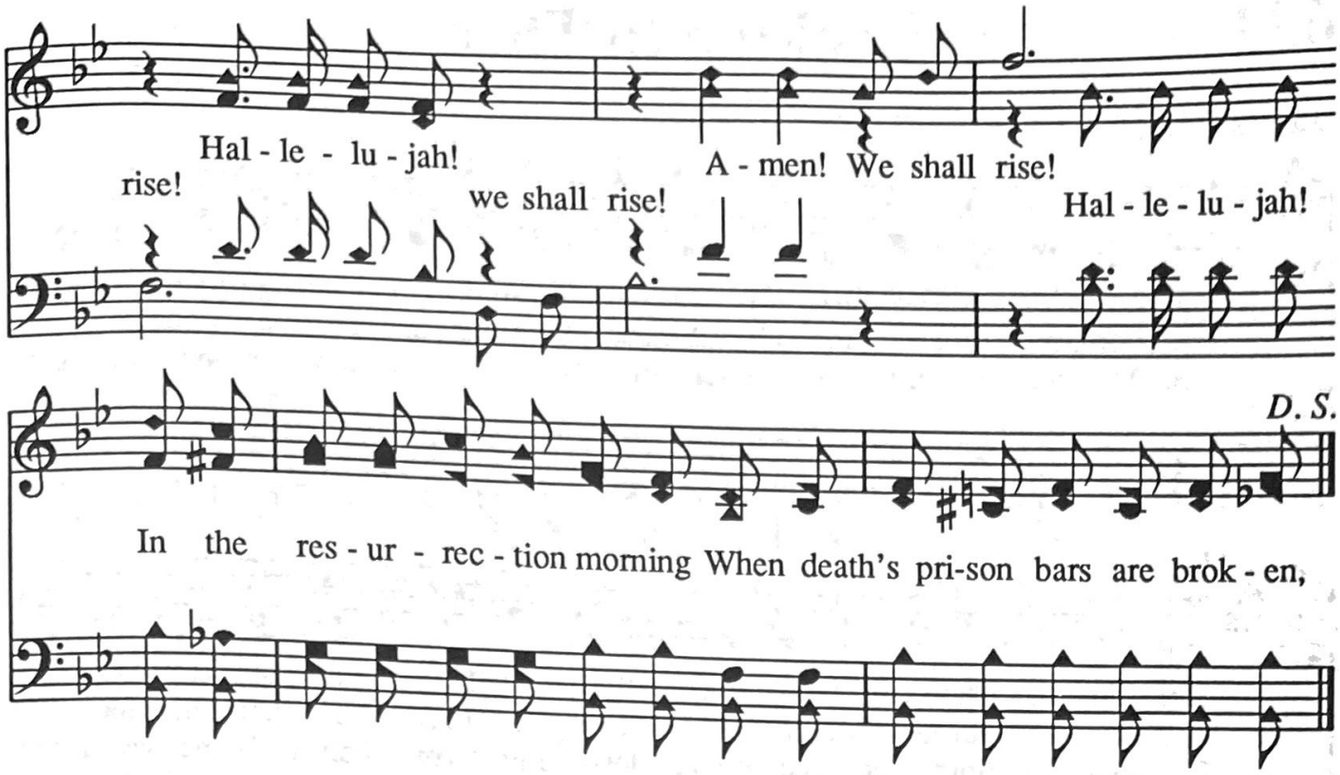
632 Hallelujah We Shall Rise

J. E. Thomas
I Thes. 4: 14-17

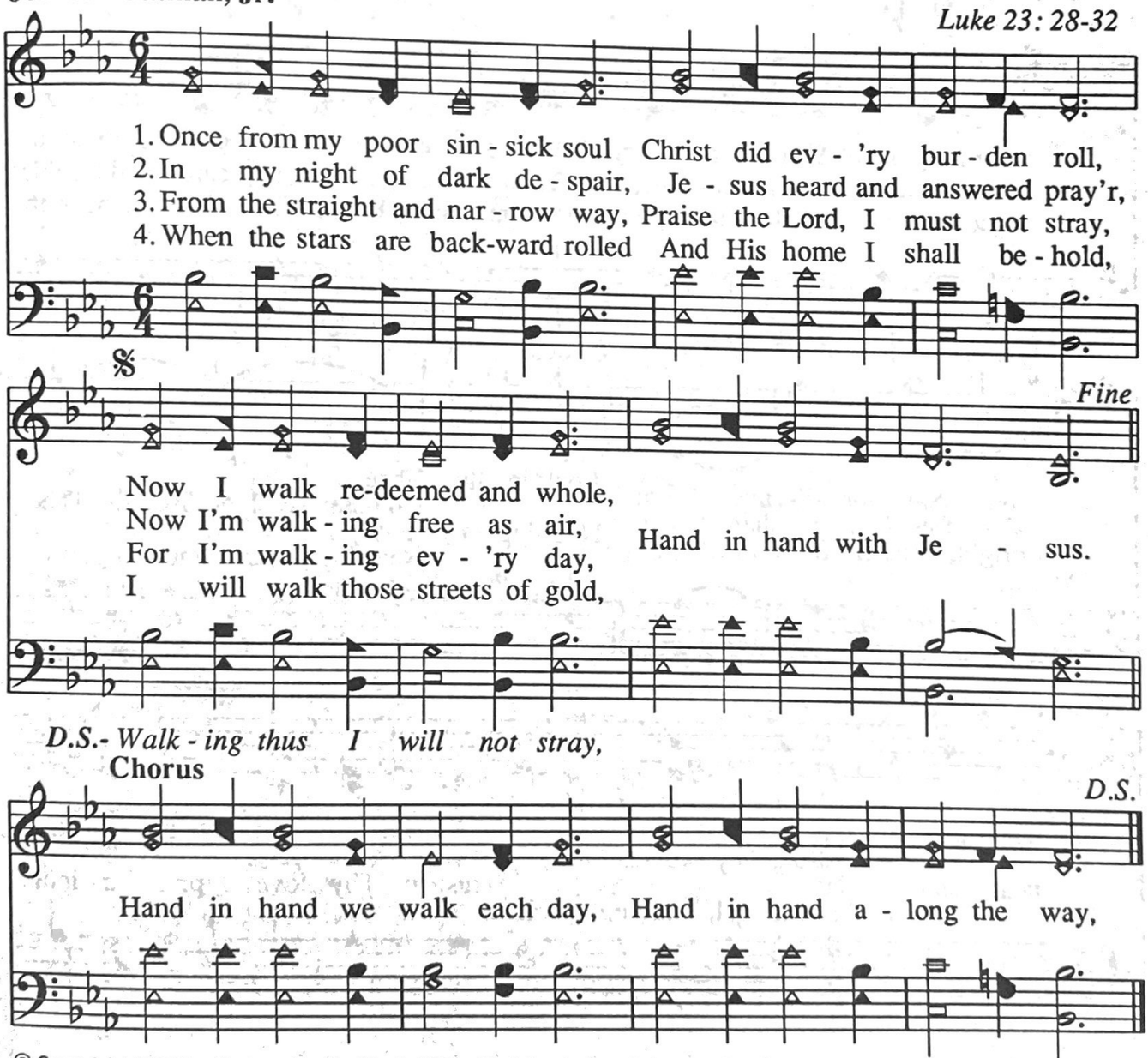




Hand in Hand with Jesus 633

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler
Luke 23: 28-32



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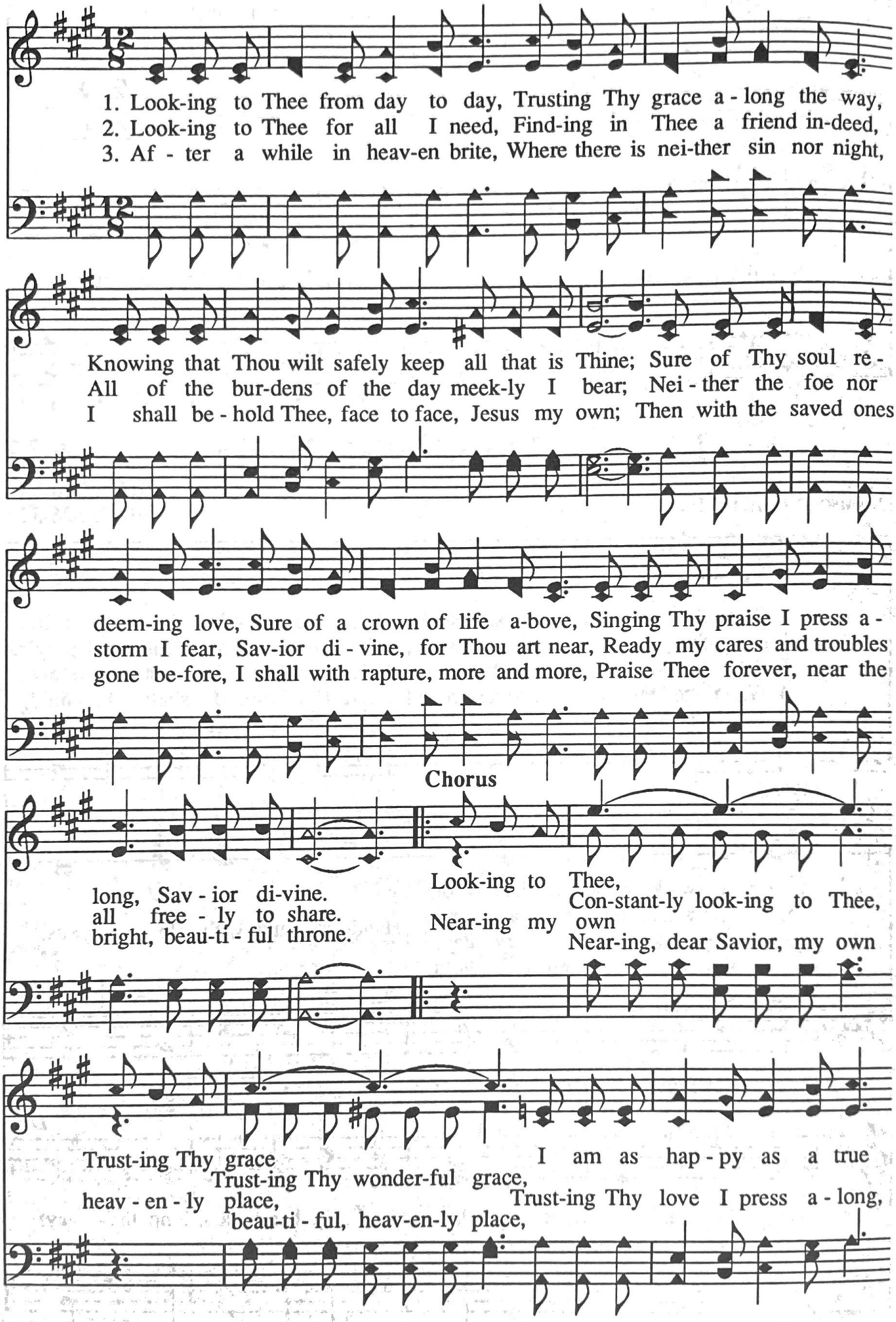
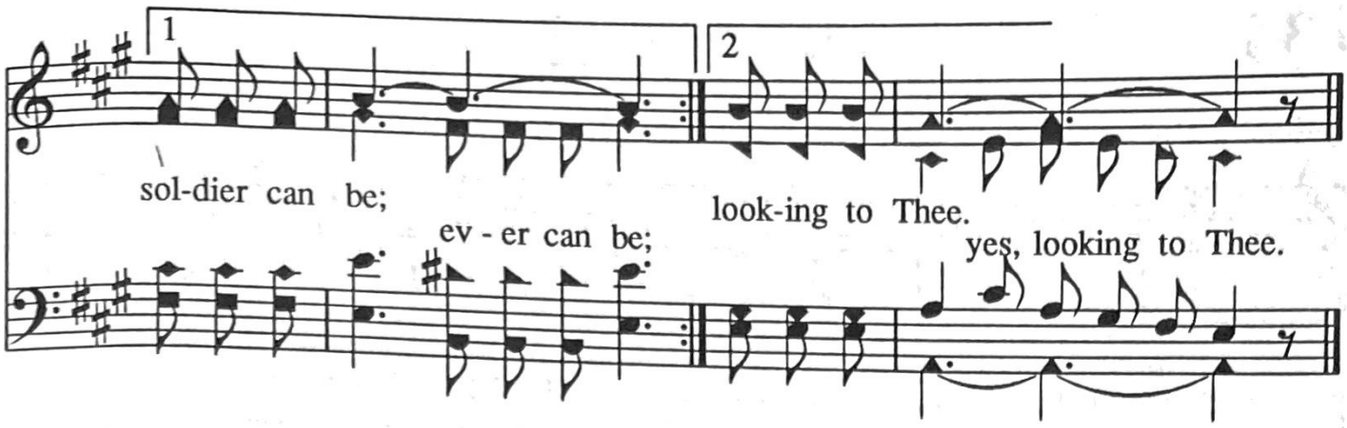
634 Looking to Thee

James Rowe

H. M. Eagle
James 1: 12





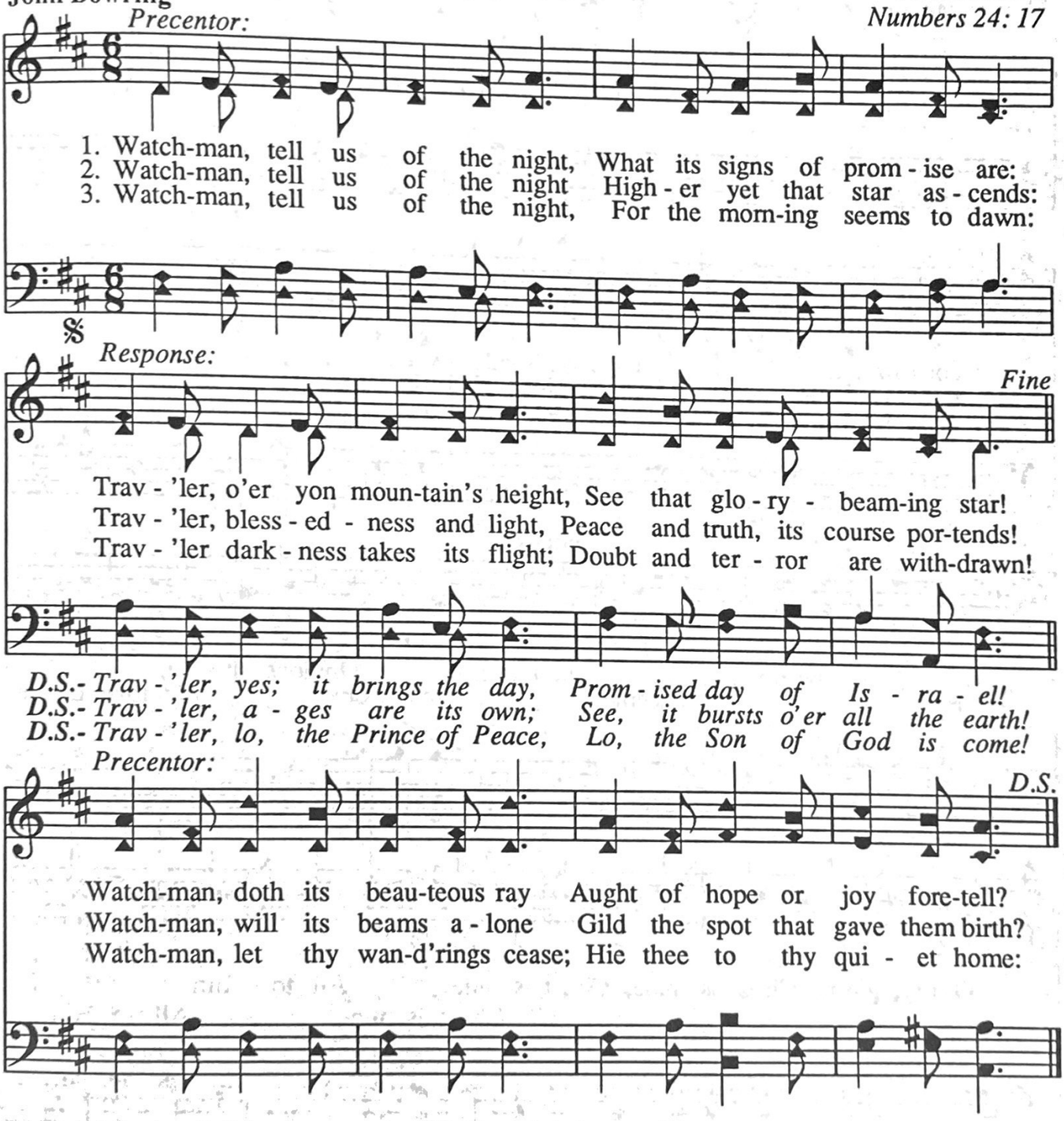
Watchman, Tell Us of the Night 635

(Antiphonal Hymn)

John Bowring

Lowell Mason

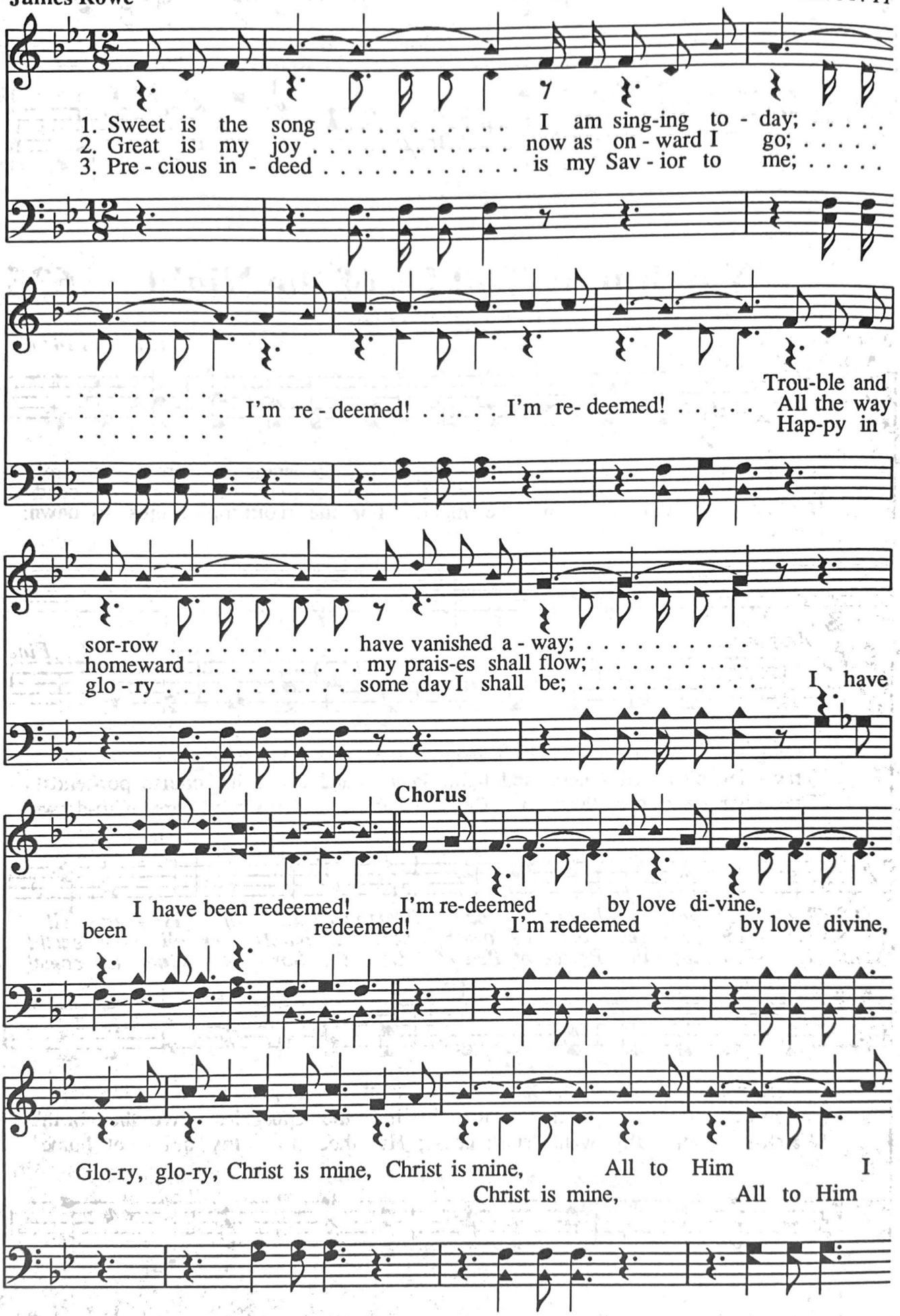
Numbers 24: 17

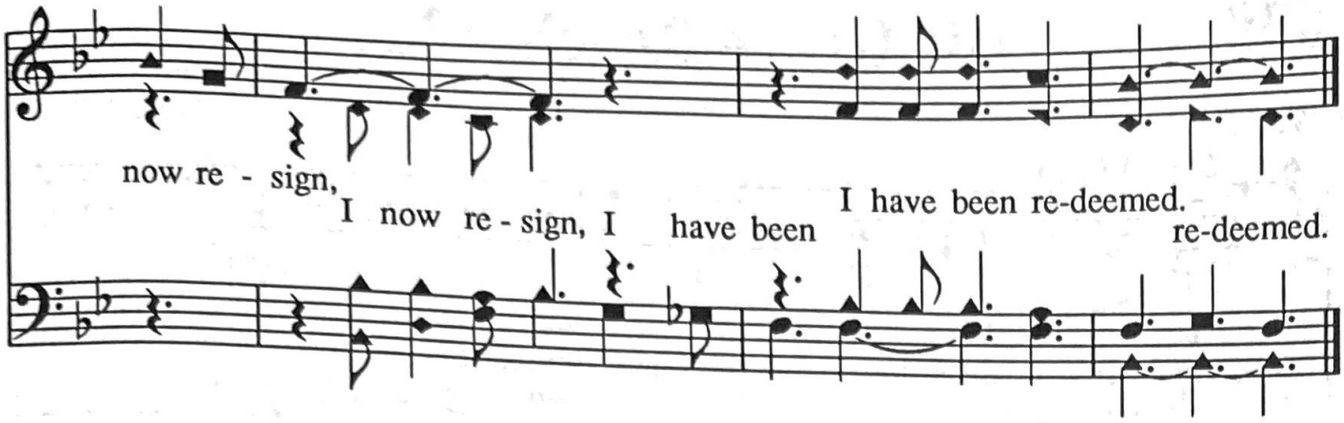


636 Redeemed

James Rowe

S. A. Ganus
Isa. 51: 11



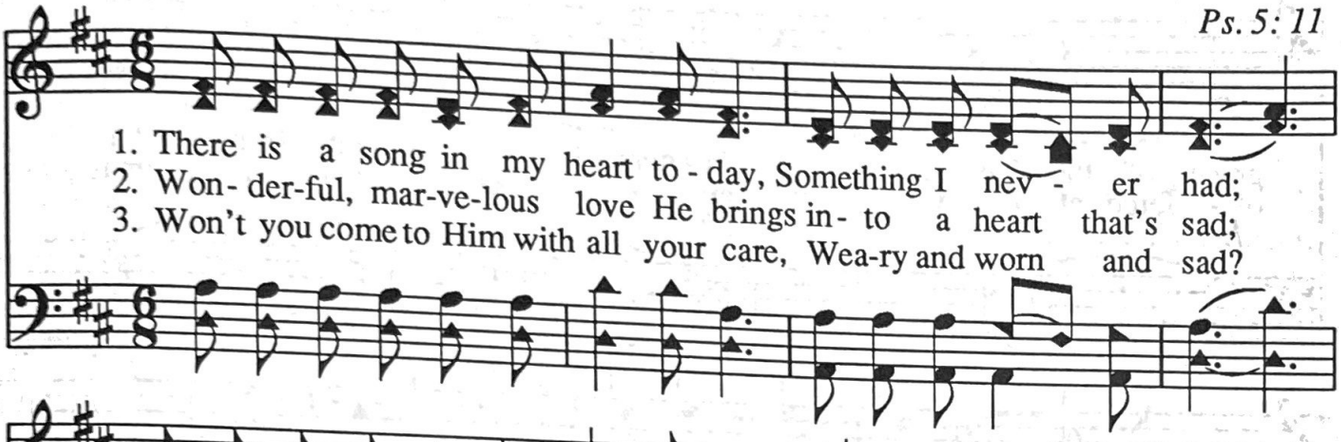


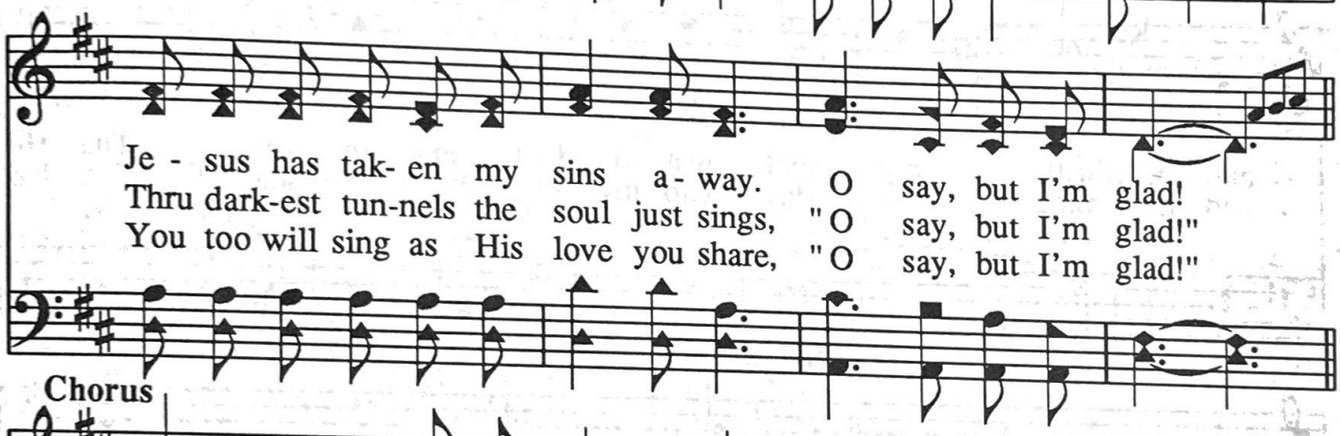
O Say, But I'm Glad 637

James P. Sullivan

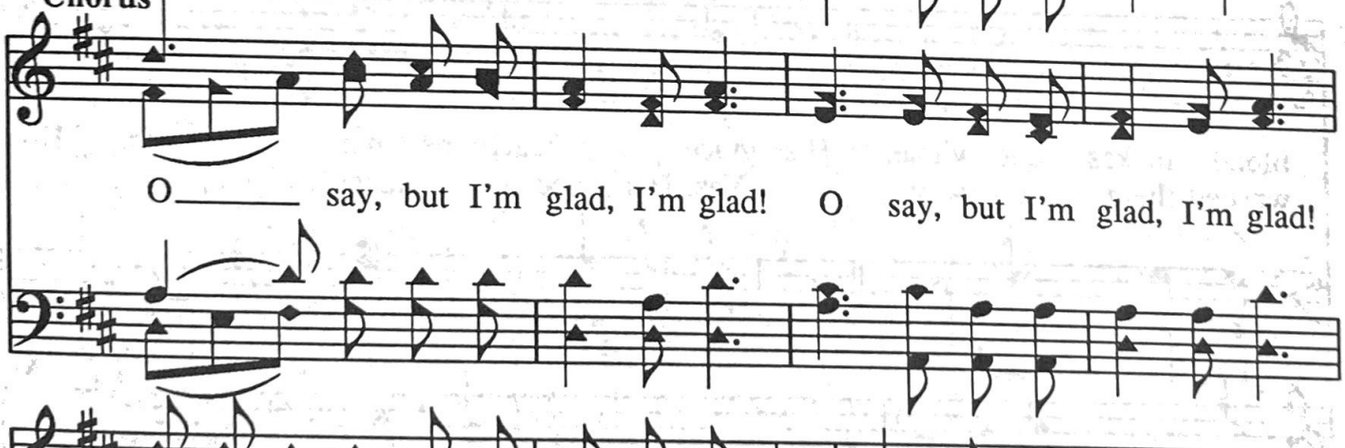
Mildred Ellen Sullivan

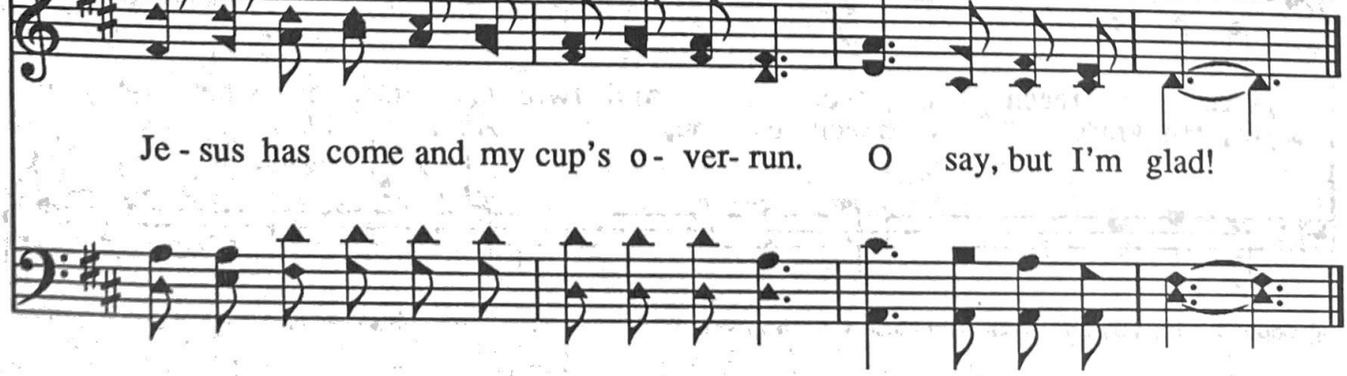
Ps. 5: 11





Chorus





638 His Grace Reaches Me

Whitey Gleason
Rom. 3: 23-24

W. G.

Slow Ad. Lib.

1. Deep - er than the o - cean and wid - er than the sea, is the
2. High - er than the moun-tains and bright - er than the sun, it was

Ah . . . . . *ah* . . . . . .

grace of the Sav - ior for sin - ners like me; Sent from the Fa - ther,
of - fered at Cal - v'ry for ev - 'ry one; Great - est of treas-ures,

Ah . . . . . *ah* . . . . . *Ah* . . . . . .

and it thrills my soul, Just to feel and to know, That His
and it's mine to - day, Tho' my sins were as scar-let, He has

ah . . . . . *Ah* . . . . . .

CHORUS

blood makes me whole. His grace reach - es me, yes, His
washed them a - way. Yes, His grace reach-es me,

grace reach - es me, And 'twill last thru e - ter - ni -
yes, His grace reach - es me, *Ah* . . . . . .

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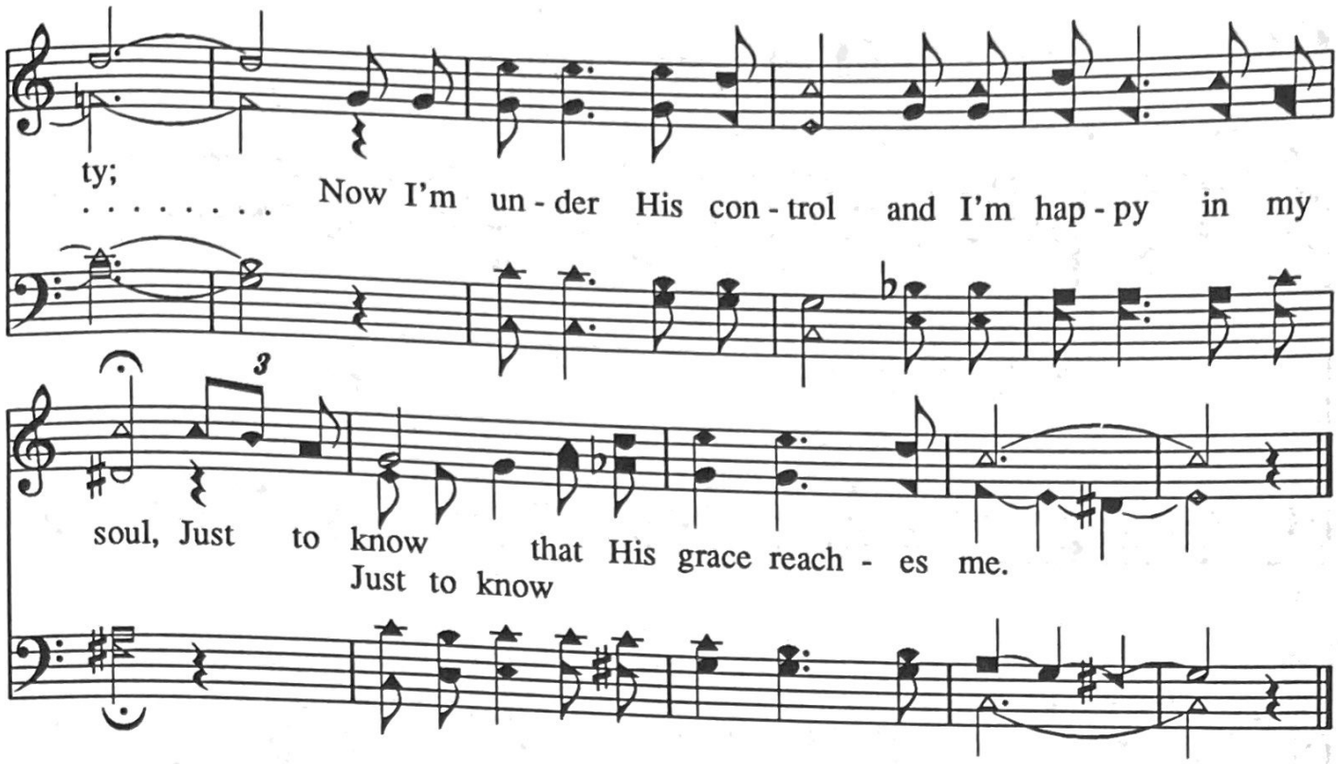


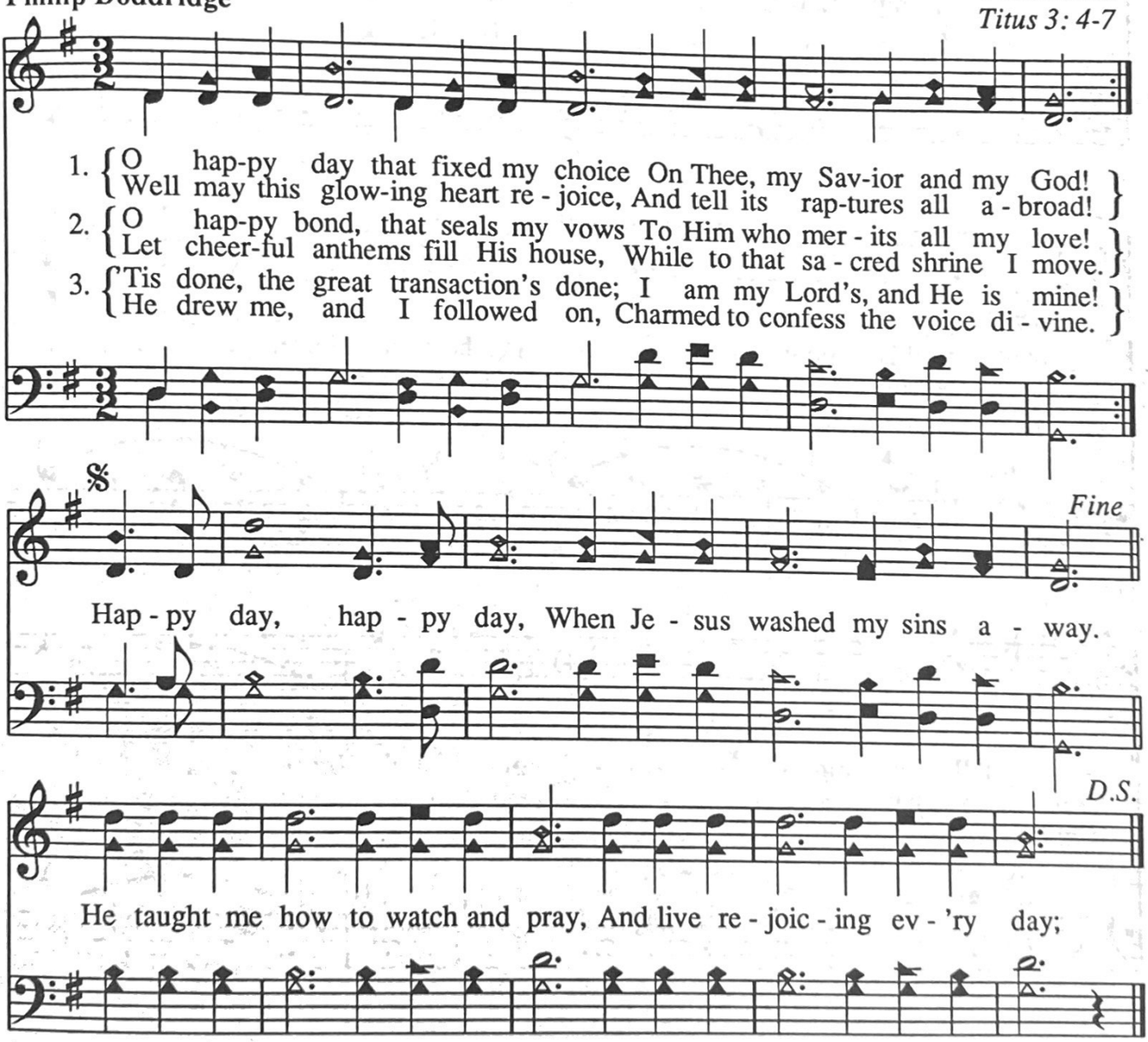
O Happy Day

639

Phillip Doddridge

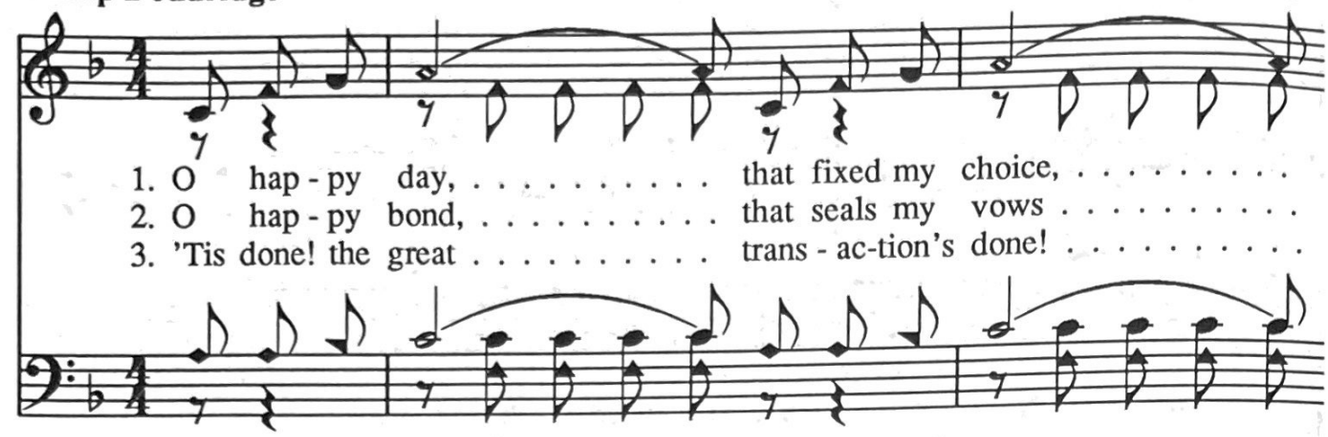
Edward F. Rimbault

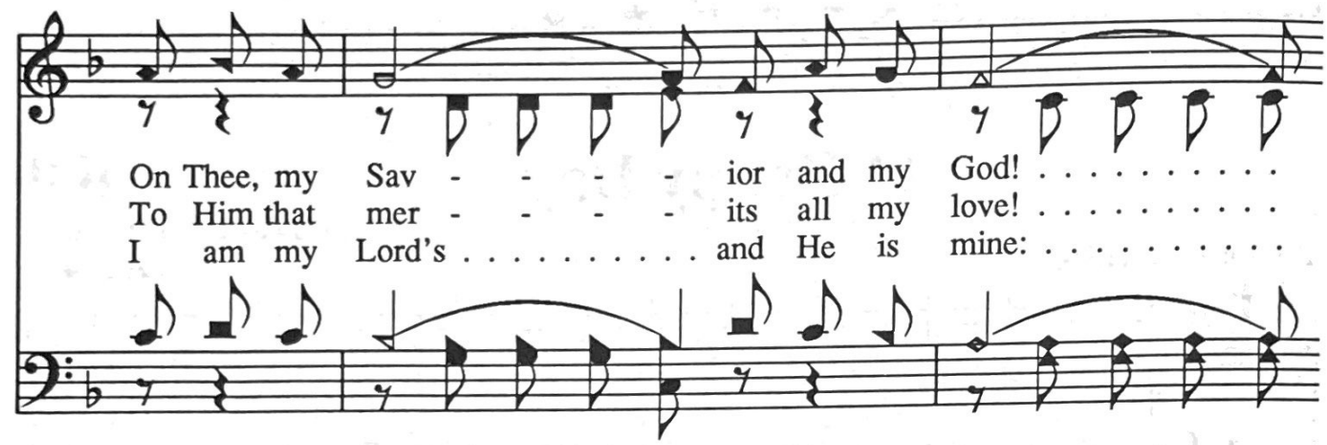
Titus 3: 4-7

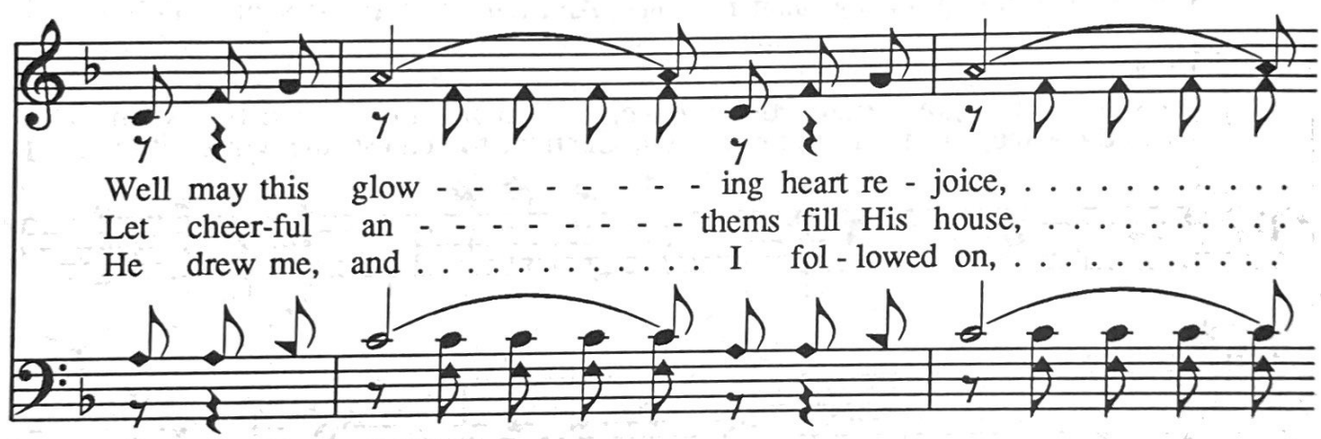


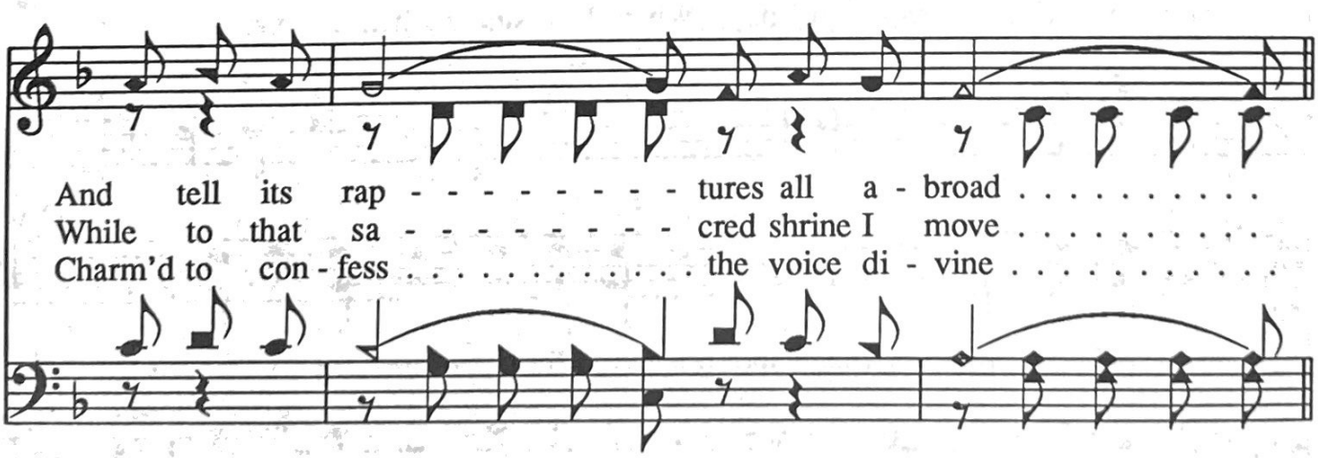
640 O Happy Day

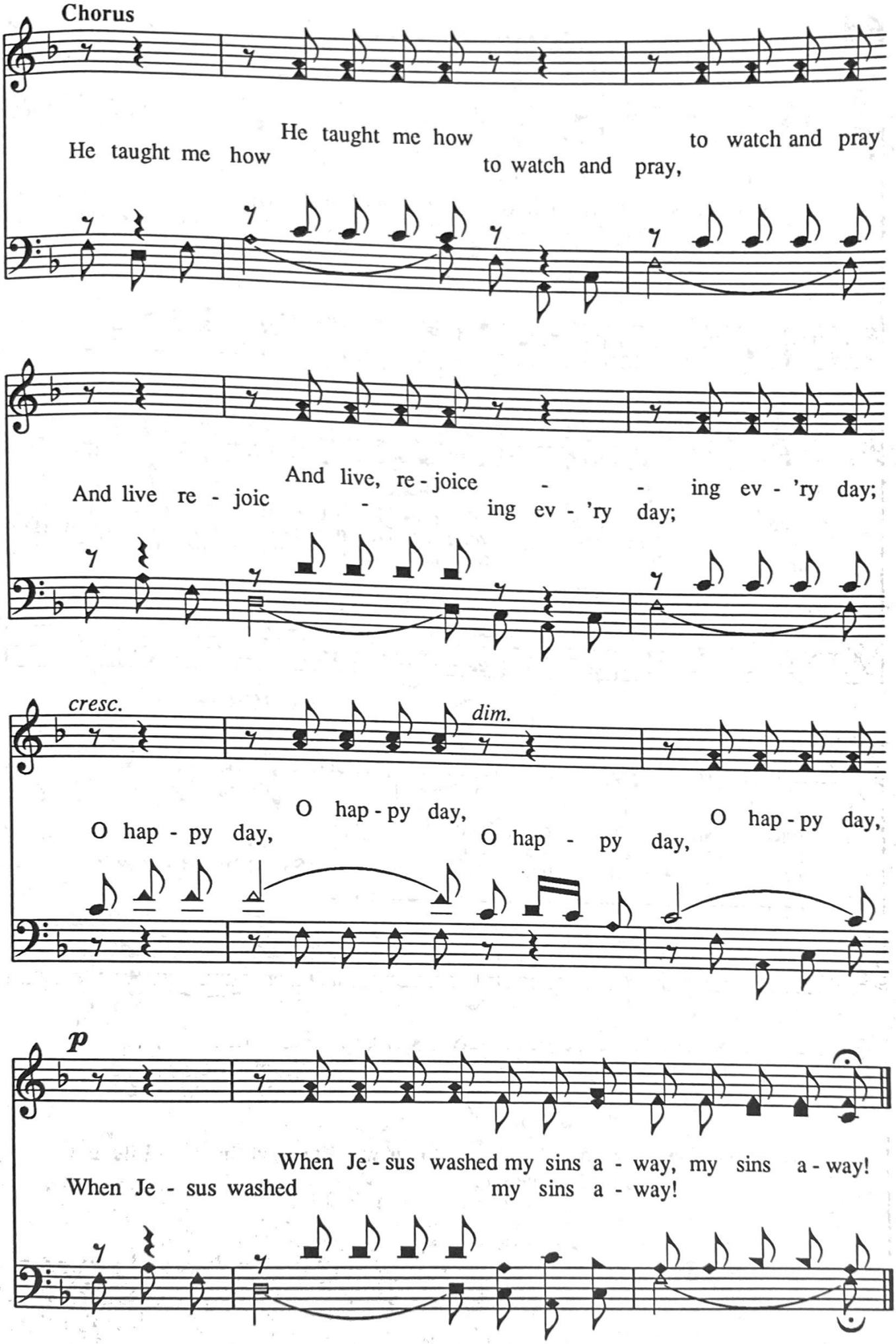
Philip Doddridge *Arr. by Acuff & Evridge*









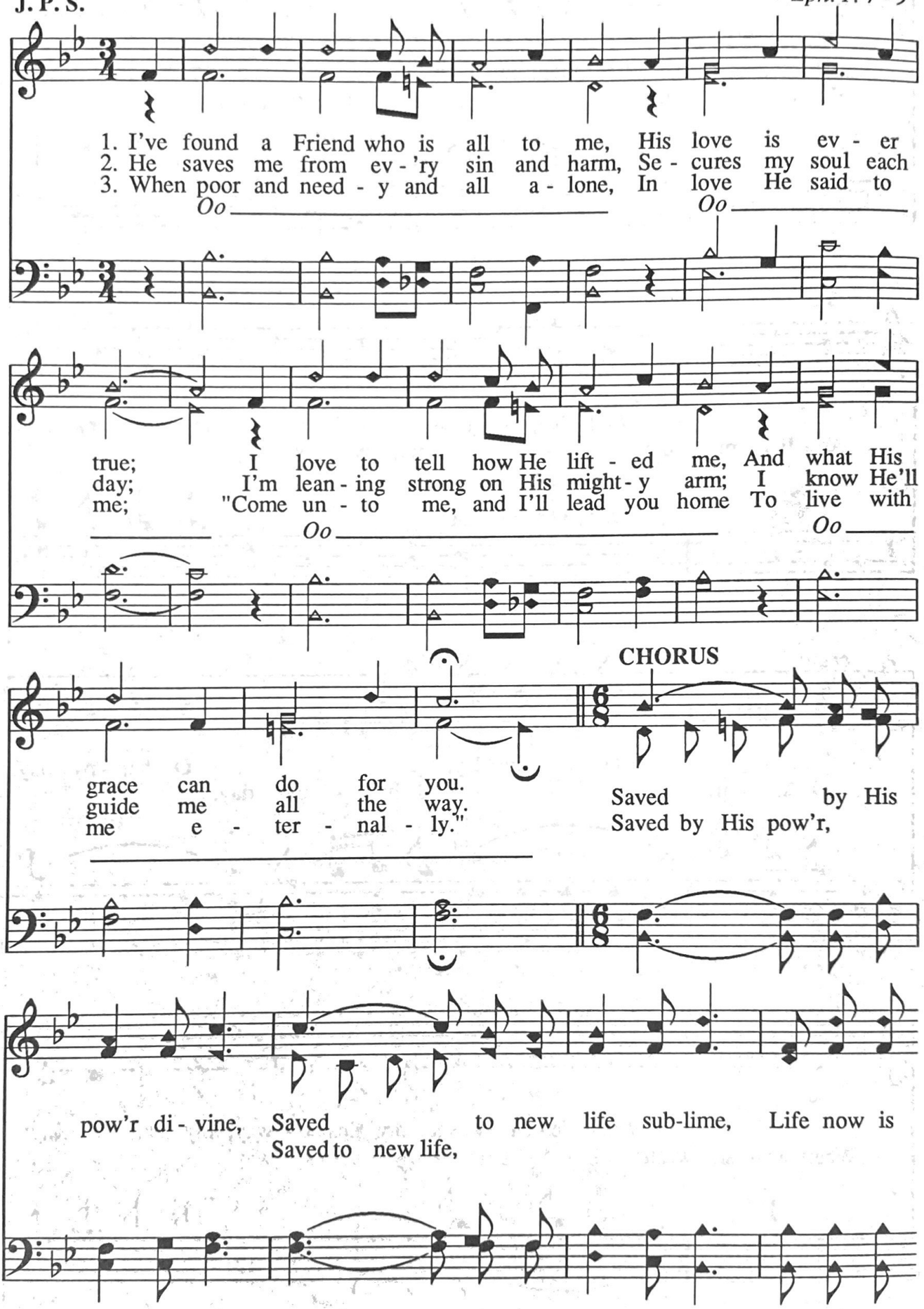

Chorus
He taught me how to watch and pray
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
And live, re - joice - - ing ev - 'ry day;
cresc.
dim.
O hap - py day, O hap - py day,
O hap - py day, O hap - py day,
p
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

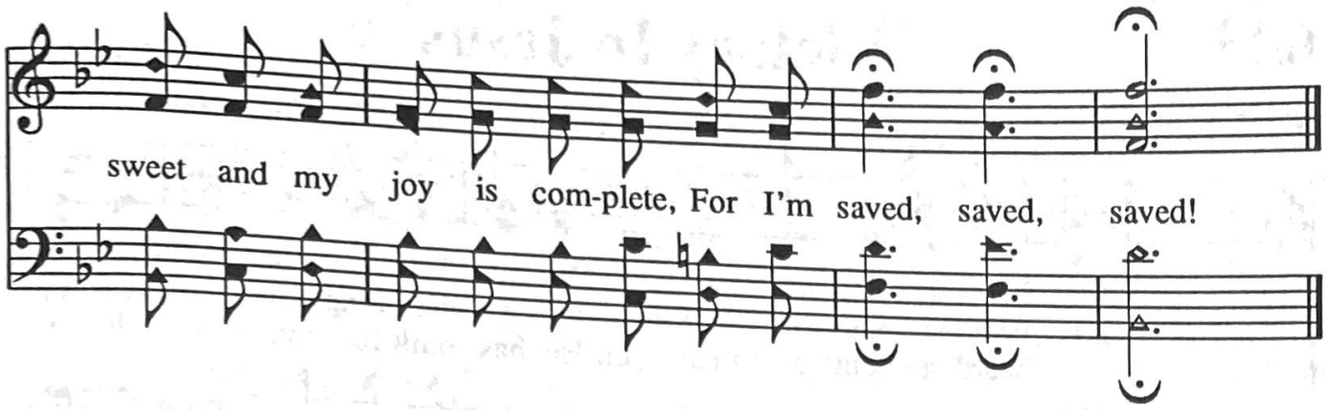
641 Saved, Saved!

J. P. S.

Jack P. Scholfield

Eph. 1: 7 - 9



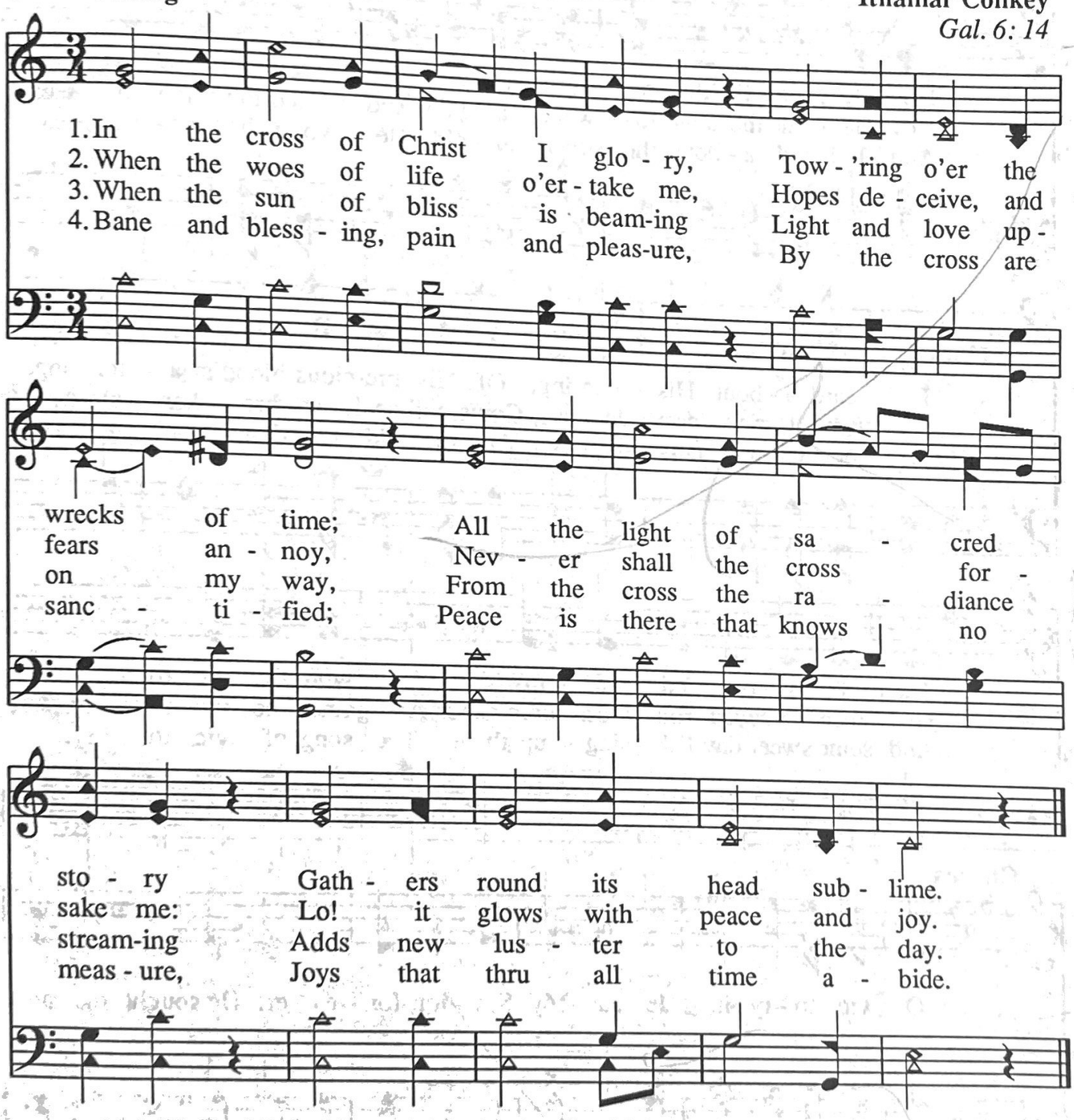


In the Cross of Christ I Glory 642

John Bowring

Ithamar Conkey

Gal. 6: 14



643 Victory In Jesus

E. M. Bartlett

E. M. B.

Jno. 16: 33; Rom. 8: 35-39

1. I heard an old, old sto- ry, How a Sav- ior came from glo- ry,
2. I heard a - bout His heal-ing, Of His cleans-ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo- ry,

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;
How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;
And I heard a - bout the street of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout His groan-ing, Of His pre-cious blood's a - ton- ing,
And then I cried "dear Je - sus, Come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - to - ry.
I then o-beyed His blest commands And gained the vic - to - ry.
And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.

Chorus

O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and

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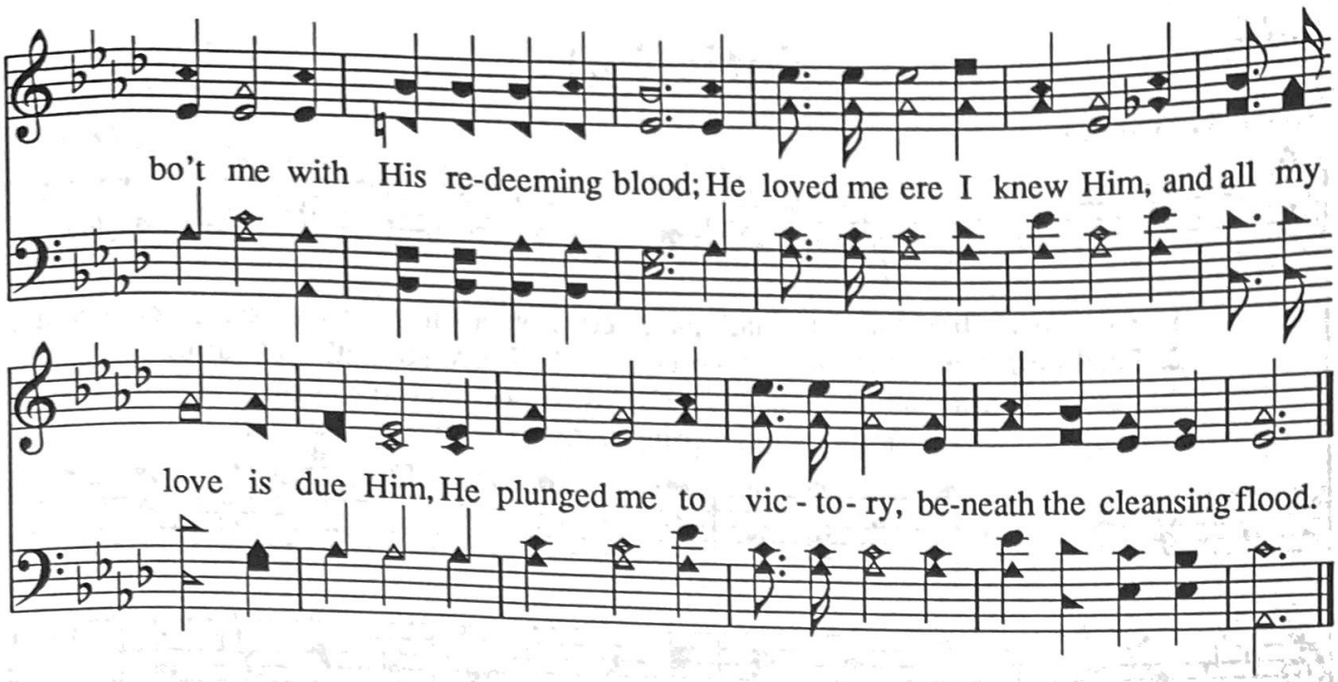


Majestic Sweetness

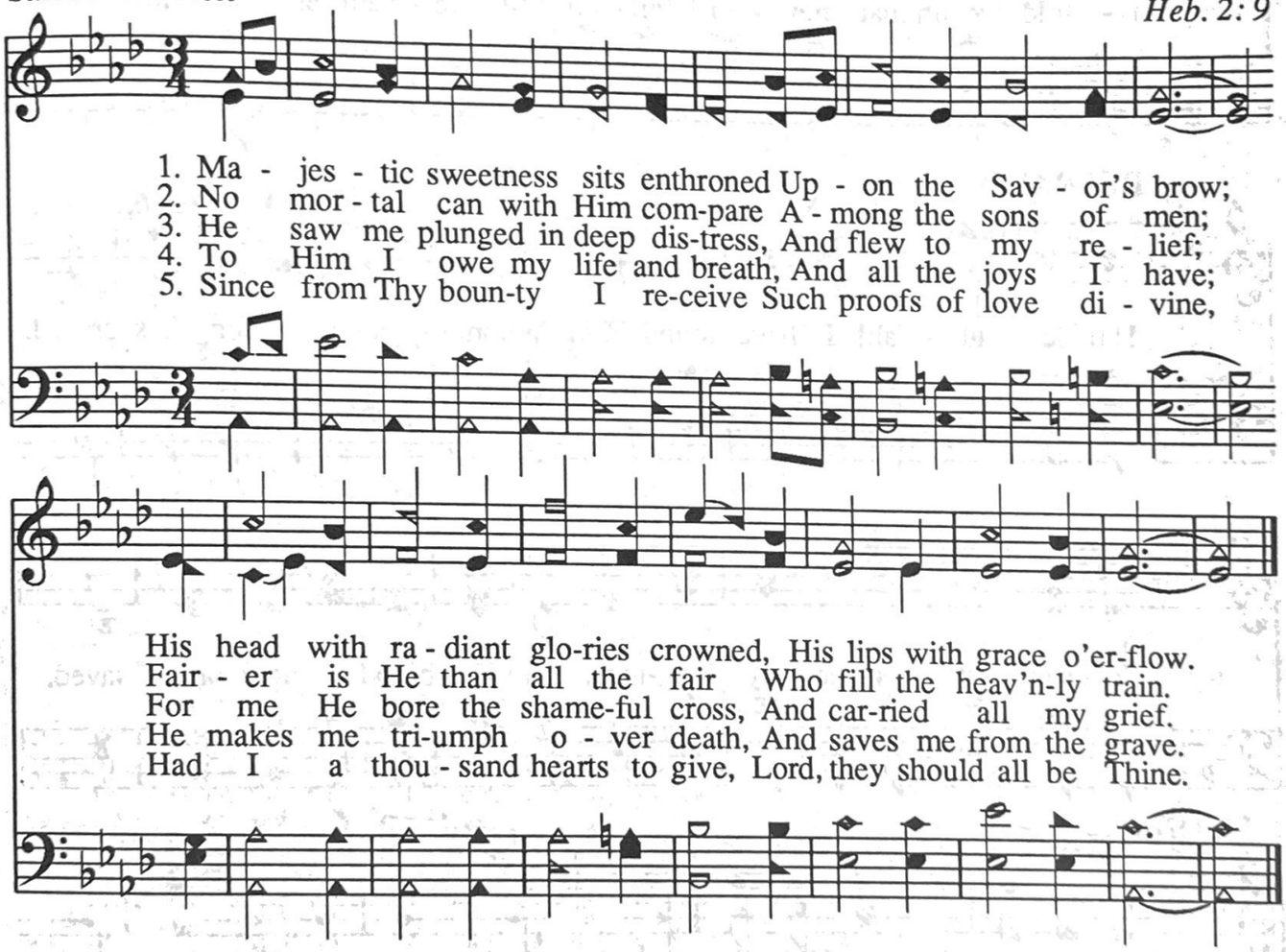
644

(Manoah)

Samuel Stennett

Greatorex

Heb. 2: 9

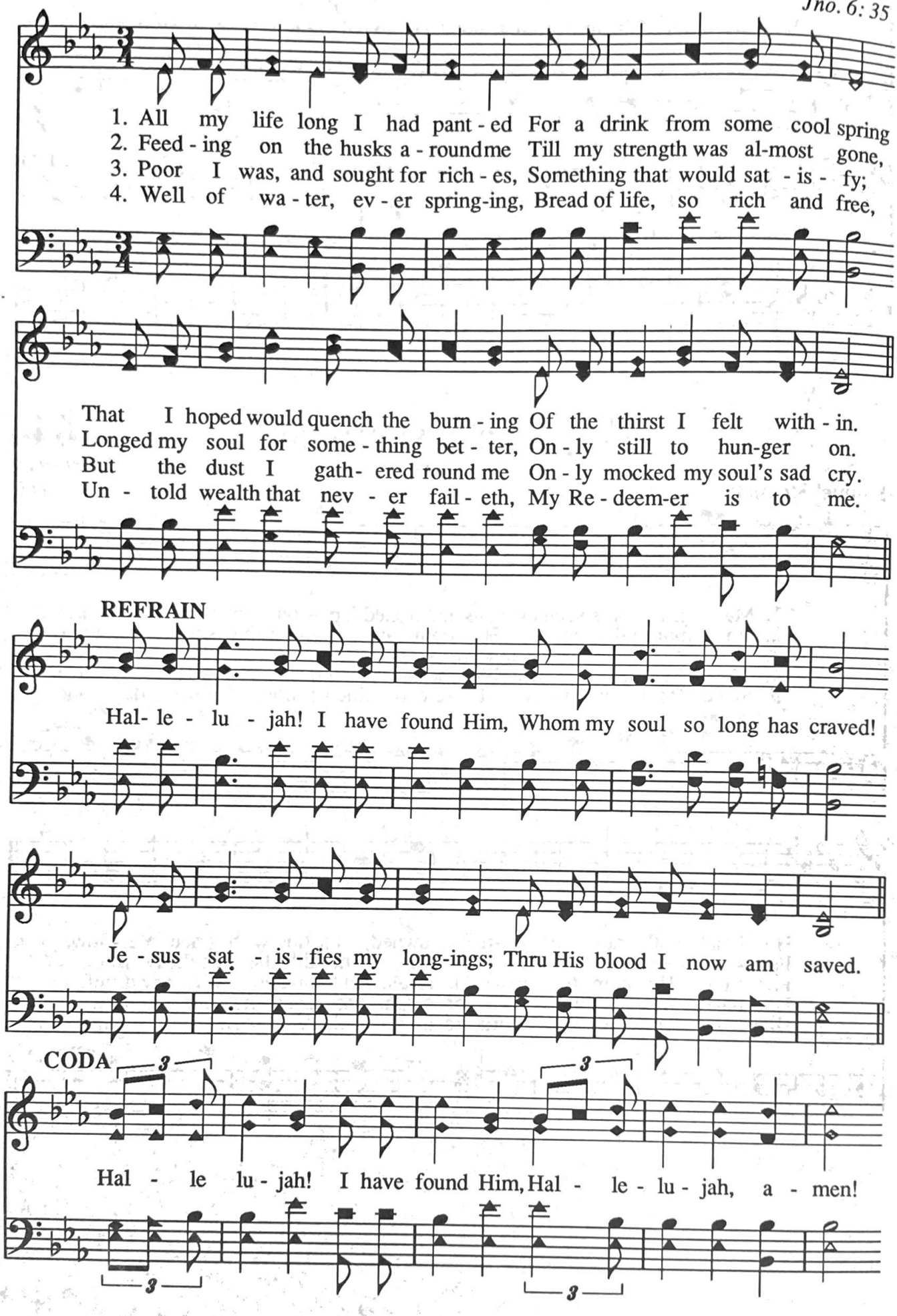


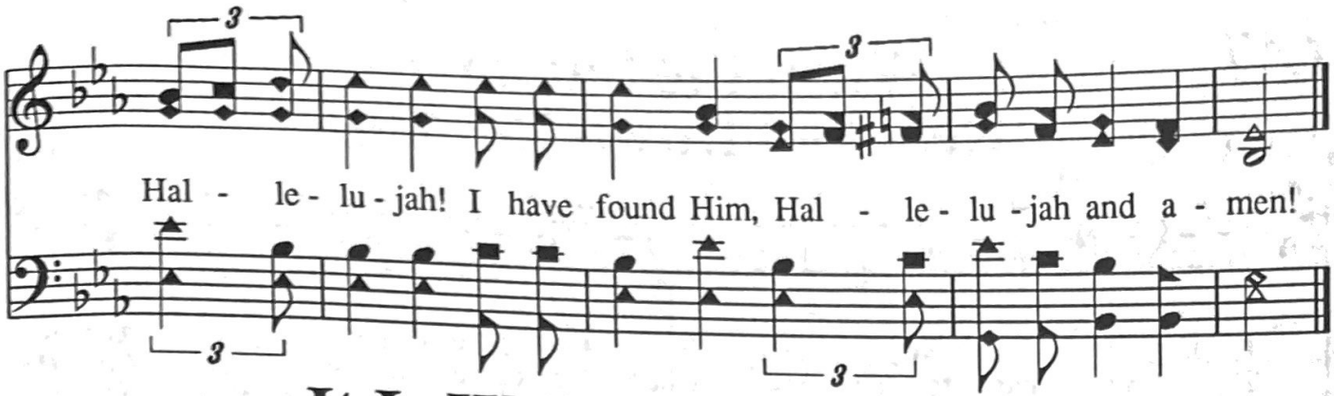
645 Satisfied

Clara T. Williams

Ralph E. Hudson

Jno. 6: 35

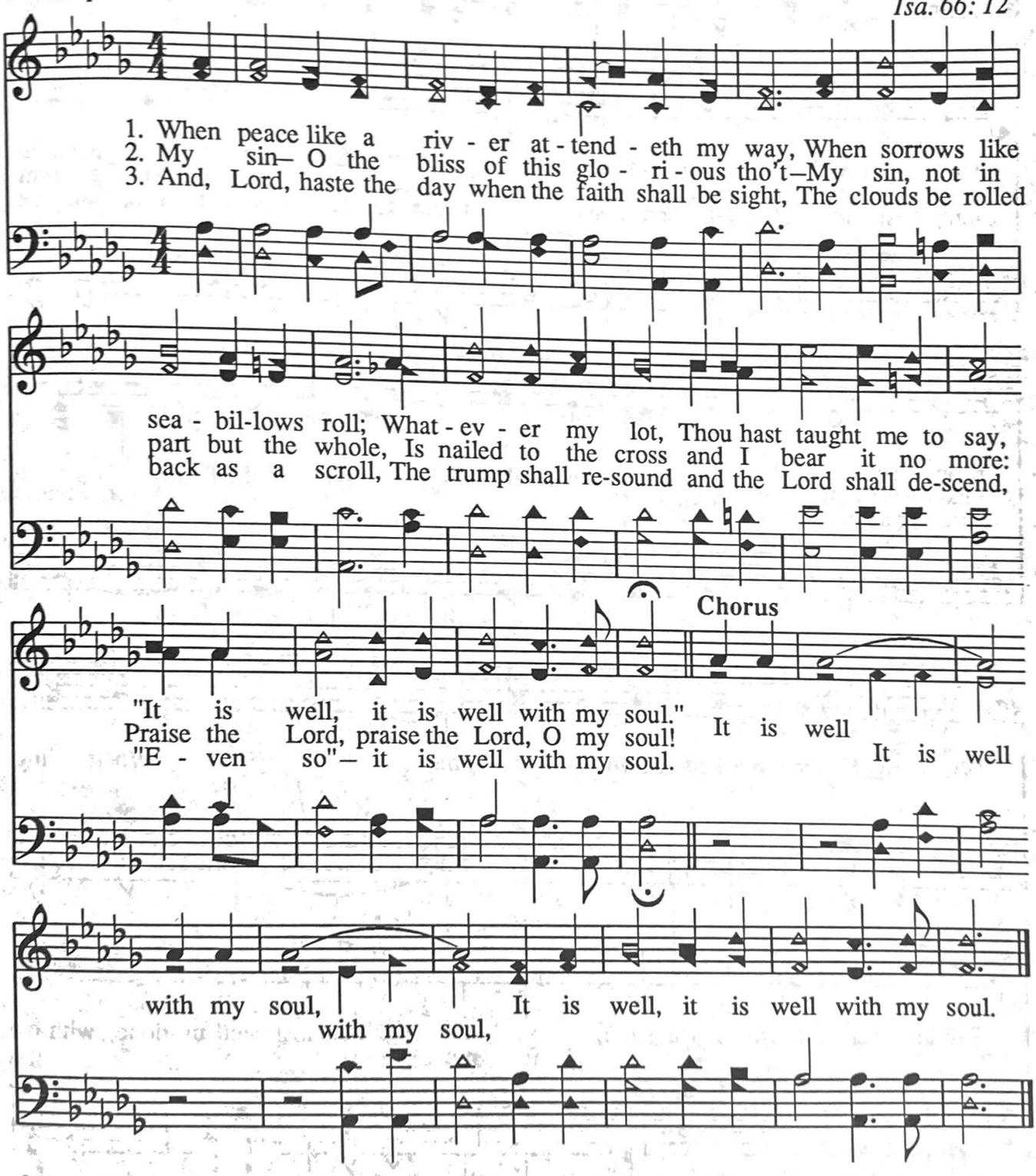




It Is Well With My Soul 646

H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss
Isa. 66: 12



Suggested Alternate Arrangement: Sing vs. 1 softly, vs. 2 louder, vs. 3 full volume. Pick up tempo with each succeeding verse.

647 When the Savior Reached Down for Me

G. E. W.

G. E. Wright
Lk. 23: 39-43

1. Once my soul was a - stray from the Heav - en - ly way, And was wretch - ed and vile as could be; But my Sav - ior in love gave me peace from a - bove,
2. I was near to de - spair when He came to me there, And He showed me that I could be free; Then He lift - ed my feet, gave me glad - ness com-plete,
3. How my heart does re - joice when I hear His sweet voice In the temp - est to Him I then flee; There to lean on His arm, safe, se- cure from all harm,

1-2 When He reached down His hand for me.
3 Since He for me.

Chorus

When my Sav-ior reached down for me, When my Sav-ior reached down for me, I was lost and un-done, with-out for me;

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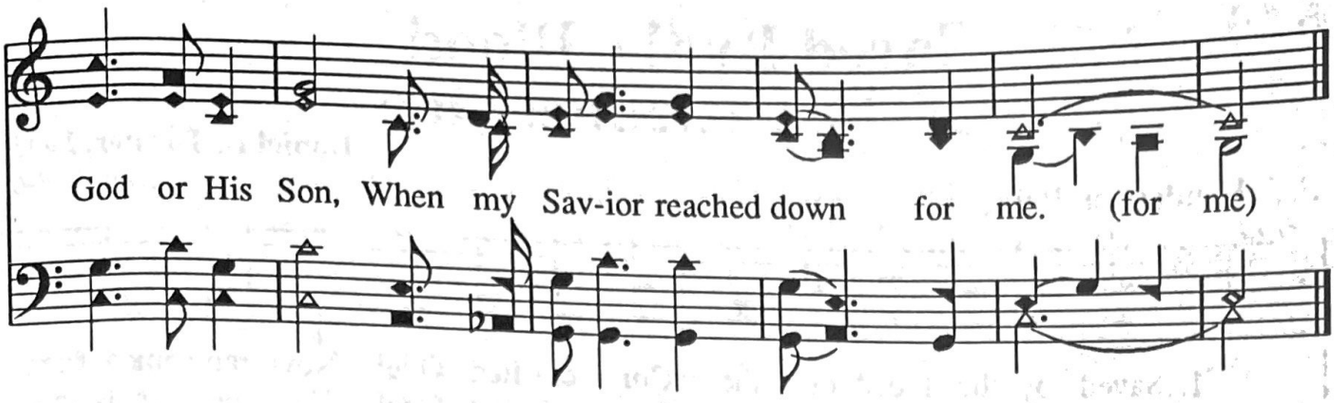


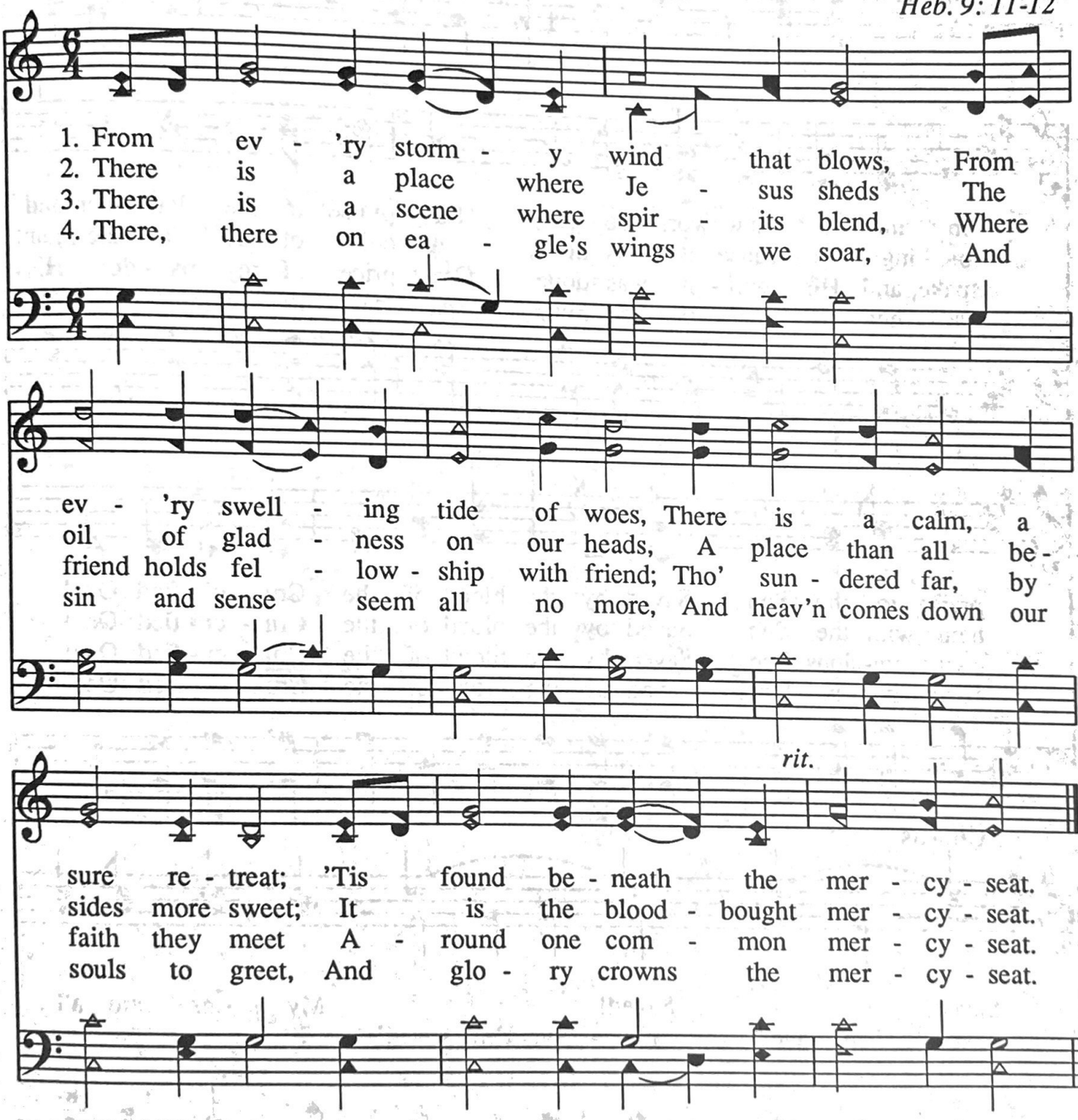
From Every Stormy Wind 648

(Retreat)

Hugh Stowell

Thomas Hastings

Heb. 9: 11-12



649 Saved By the Blood Of the Crucified One

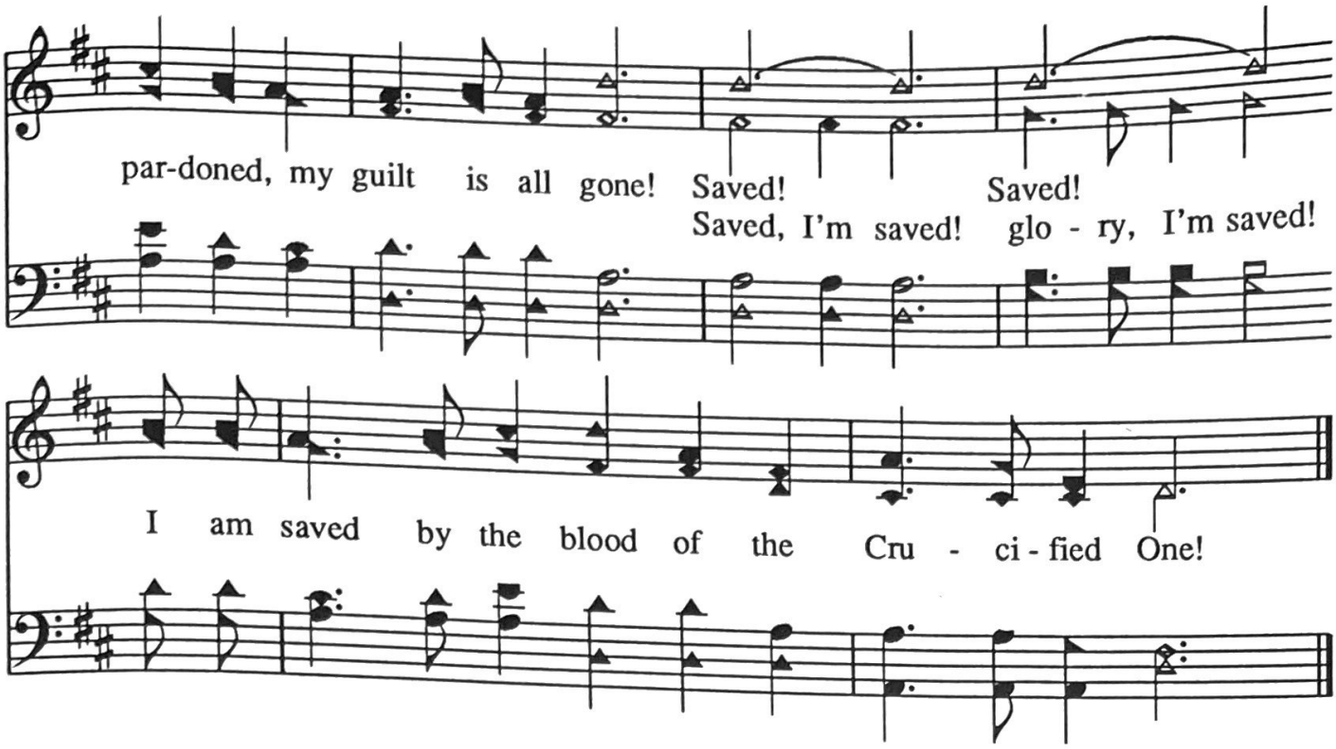
Daniel B. Towner, 1903
Rev. 1: 4-6

S. J. Henderson, 1903

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now ran-somed from sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re - joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther—He spake, and His will— it was done; Great price of my par - don, His own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

Chorus

Saved! Saved! My sins are all
Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!



Horatio G. Spafford

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

THIS FAITH-BUILDING song, which has inspired and brought hope to so many, was written by Horatio G. Spafford. Spafford was born in 1828, and as a young man established a successful legal practice in Chicago. Even though he was financially successful, he always held a strong interest in Christian activity.

In 1873, after experiencing financial loss and the death of his son, Spafford planned a trip to Europe with his family. Due to a last minute business development, he had to remain in Chicago, but sent his wife and daughters on as planned, expecting to follow in a few days. Then, on November 22, the ship was struck by an English vessel and sank in twelve brief minutes. Several days later, he received the forlorn message from his wife, "Saved alone."

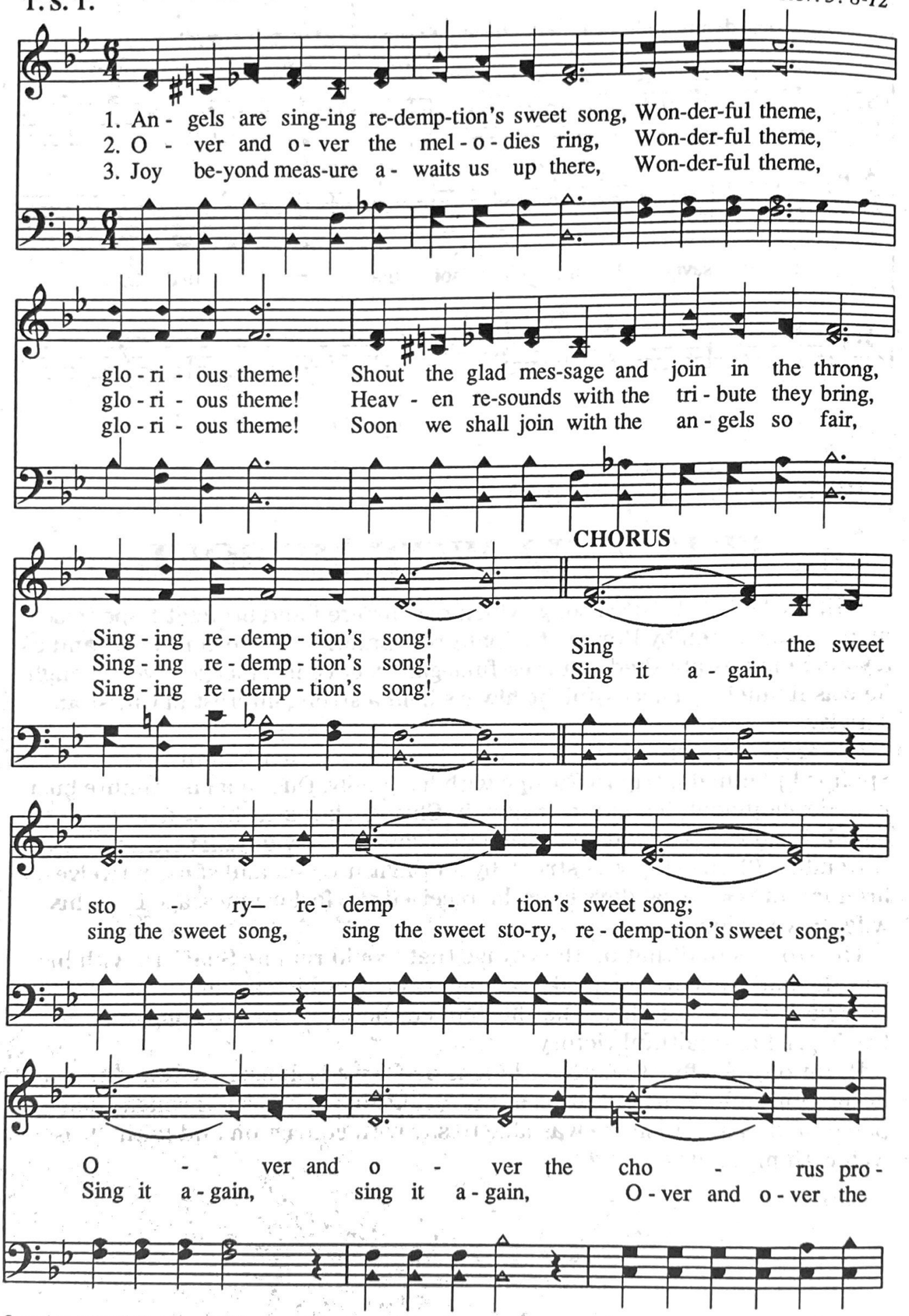
The story is told that on the voyage that would reunite Spafford with his wife, he had the captain awake him near the spot his daughters had perished. And it was there that he penned the words to this song of both tragic grief and faithful victory.

Horatio G. Spafford's faith and focus on Christ is amazingly communicated in the third and fourth stanzas of this beautiful song. Even through such personal loss and pain, he was able to say with conviction and faith, "It is well with my soul."

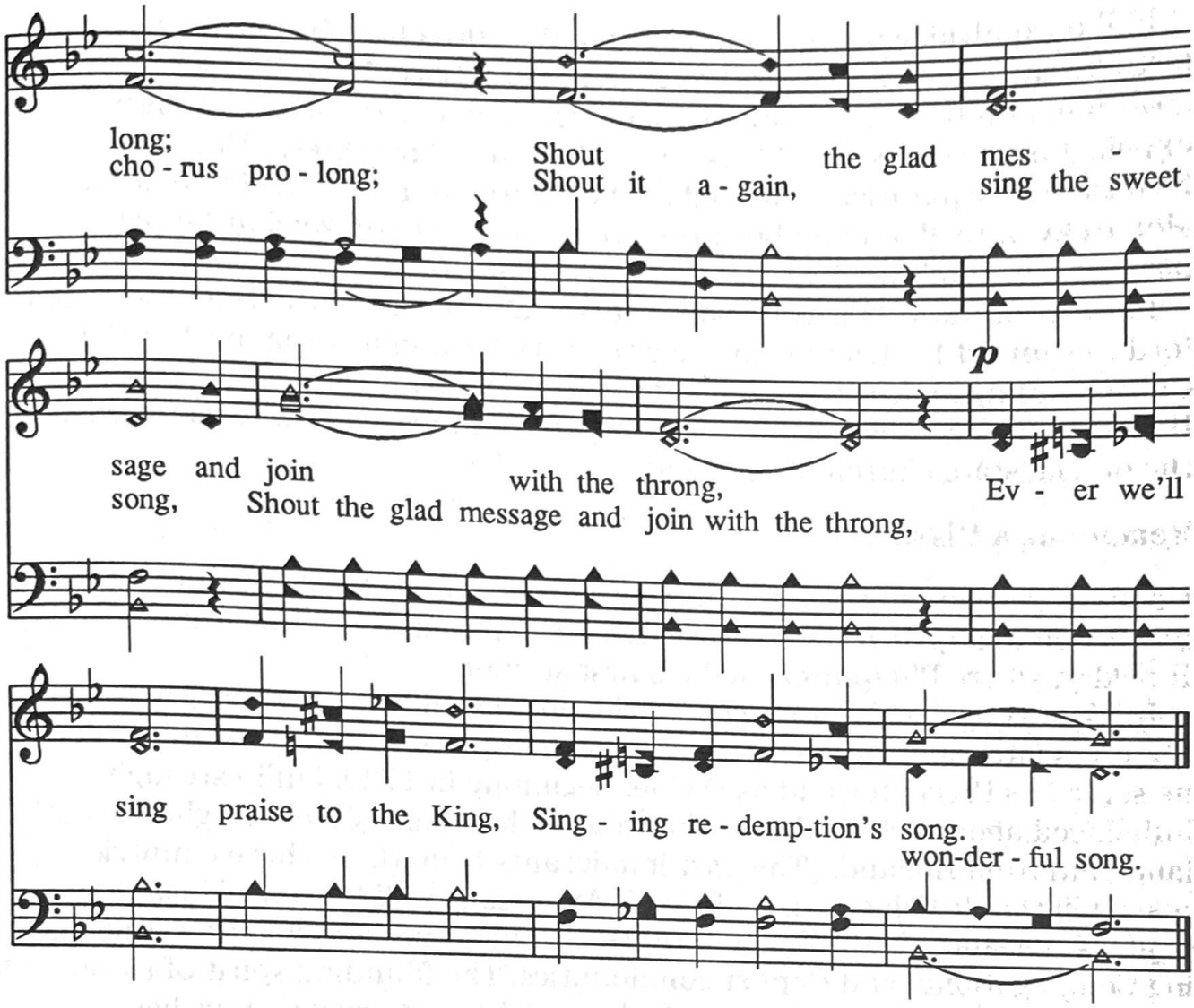
650 Angels Are Singing

T. S. T.

Tillit S. Teddlie
Rev. 5: 8-12



Owned by Tillet S. Teddlie. 1923



Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

O HAPPY DAY

By RUSSEL N. SQUIRE

THE FAMILIAR POEM *O Happy Day*, one of more than 600 by Philip Doddridge, was "set to music" by Edward Francis Rimbault. It is interesting that Rimbault, a Londoner nearly all his life, a respected lecturer and writer on musical subjects at a scholarly level, who refused an invitation to join the Harvard faculty, chose to set this teaching poem of Doddridge's to music for the church.

Doddridge's idea of "transaction" between mankind and God (found in the third stanza of "O Happy Day") points up a curious factor in the thought and commitment of the author, who was of great influence not only in his personal contacts, but also upon people in the far-away North American colonies. His influence continues today.

cont.

Philip Doddridge was born in London, the 20th child. He was laid aside at birth because at first he was thought to be still-born. His father was a government officer who, with other ministers under the king, had been expelled from service in 1662 because they were "dissenter," "Nonconformist," or "Separatist," opposed to the Church of England. (In 1660 the Monarchy of England had been restored after the Cromwellian "unpleasantness" and in 1662 the *Act of Uniformity* was decreed).

In his youthful years, Doddridge refused an offer from the Duchess of Bedford to support his training in the university for a ministerial post in the Church of England. Young Philip chose to cast his lot with the "dissenters." He later refused a "call" from the Presbyterian ministry, now established as the official state church of Scotland.

Remaining a Dissenter

Upon his decision to remain a "dissenter," he entered Mr. Jennings Nonconformist Seminary at Kibworth. Shortly, Mr. Jennings moved his seminary to Hinckley, where Philip preached his first sermon.

In 1723 at age 20, Philip accepted the post as minister back at Kibworth. Six years later, after appointment in Northampton to the Castle Hill Meeting, he served as Preceptor and as Divine. Beginning in 1729, Philip strongly influenced about 200 students who came to him mostly from England, Scotland, and from Holland. (The part immigrants from these three countries played in the British colonies of North America is well known). Most of his students became "dissenting" ministers who had much to do with establishing Congregational and Baptist communities. The founding spirit of these groups strongly influenced the early days of the Restoration churches.

His School in Northampton

Northampton was a venerable center from as early as the 13th century, a seat of such political activity as led to and culminated in the War of the Roses. Doddridge's school was located here. Its daily curriculum was impressive: daily readings in Hebrew and Greek, algebra and trigonometry, logic and philosophy, and divinity.

In the course of his more than 20 years in Northampton, Philip was awarded the doctor of divinity degree by the University at Aberdeen. His book, *The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Lord*, is still significant.

In 1752, at 49, Philip Doddridge, suffering from "consumption," traveled to Lisbon, Portugal, where he died on October 26.

Appreciation of Doddridge's life and contributions must note his courageous, selfless part in espousing freedom of religious conscience for the people. His advocacy of congregational autonomy as a Biblical principle, his insights which prompted him to avoid joining in any attempt to "reform" the Anglican state church but rather to establish a church of complete freedom from state or political rule, no doubt influenced our nation's founders.

Three poems of many by Philip Doddridge found in presentday hymnals are "How Gentle God's Commands," "Hark! the Glad Sound," and "O Happy Day."

20th CC