

# REDEMPTION & SALVATION

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# Heaven Came Down (and Glory Filled My Soul)

John W. Peterson

*Titus 3: 4-7*

J. W. P.



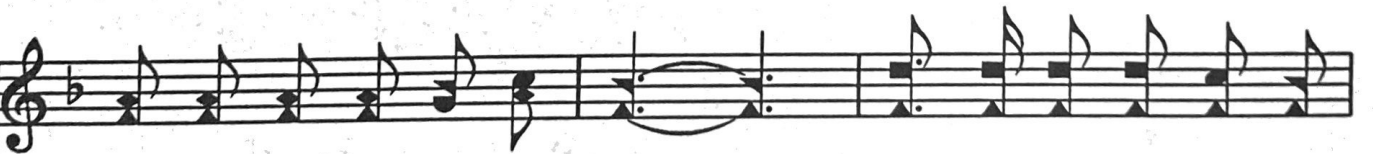
1. Oh, what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day— Day I will nev-er for-  
 2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God's fam-'ly di-  
 3. Now I've a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Af-ter the pass-ing of



get! Af-ter I'd wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus, my  
 vine, Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-va-ry's love, Oh, what a  
 time; I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those



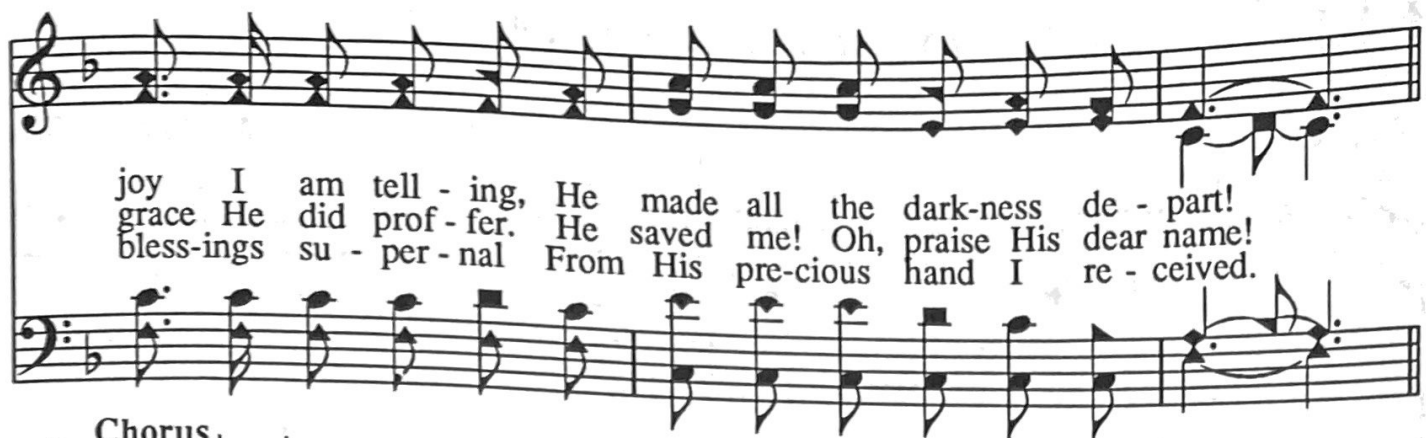
Sav-ior, I met. Oh, what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate Friend!  
 stand-ing is mine! And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made,  
 man-sions sub-lime. And it's be-cause of that won-der-ful day



He met the need of my heart, Shad-ows dis-pel-ling. With  
 When as a sin-ner I came, Took of the of-fer Of  
 When at the Cross I be-lieved; Rich-es e-ter-nal And

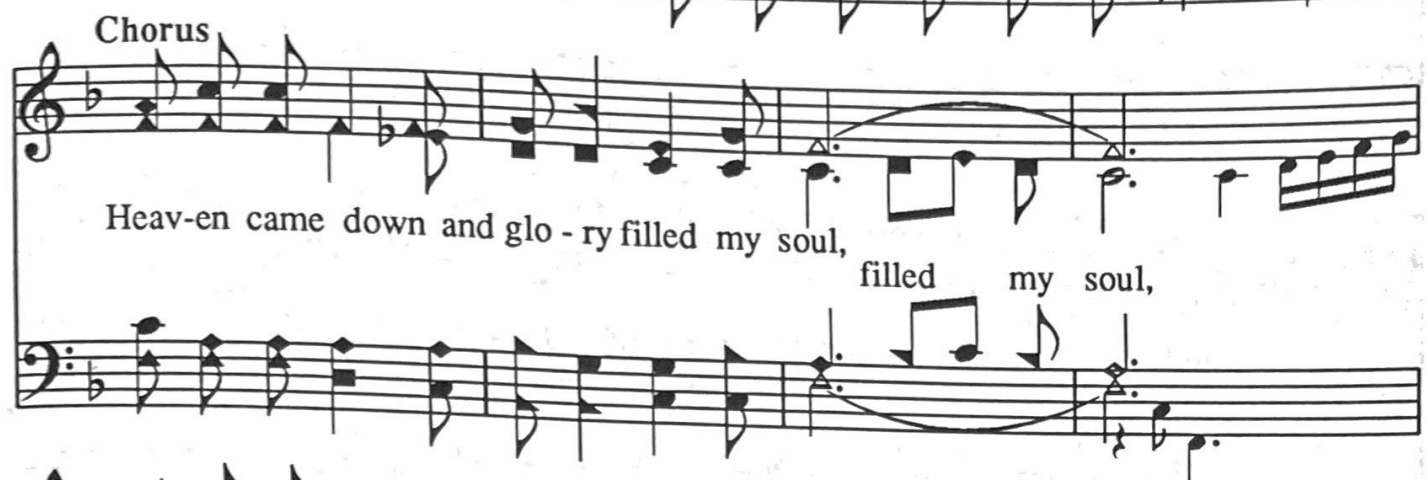




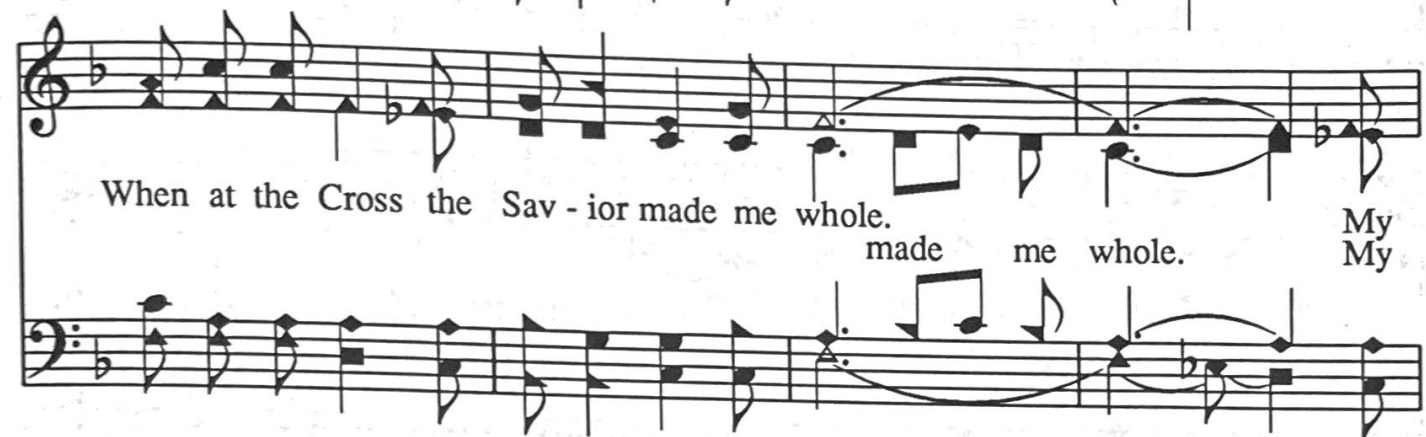


joy I am tell - ing, He made all the dark-ness de - part!  
 grace He did prof - fer. He saved me! Oh, praise His dear name!  
 bless-ings su - per - nal From His pre-cious hand I re - ceived.

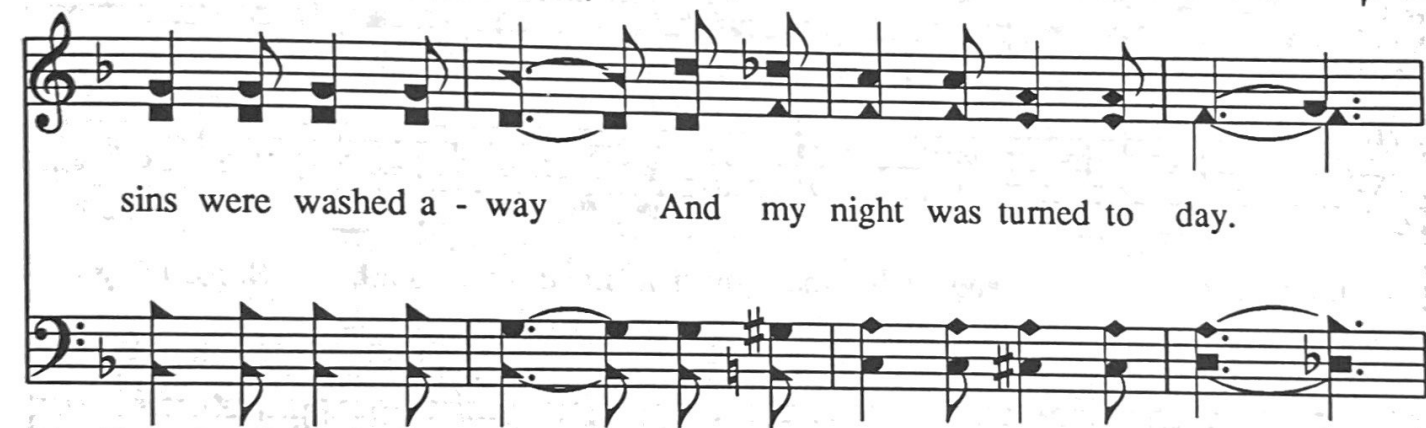
Chorus



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!

## 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.

# I Know God's Promise Is True 615

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris  
Jno. 3: 15-17

1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly  
 2. I was a way-ward wan - d'ring child, A slave to sin and  
 3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for  
 4. E - ter - nal life, prom-ised be - low, Now fills my heart and

gave, That who - so - ev - er would o - bey, E - ter - nal  
 fear, Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic  
 me; I took Him at His gra - cious word, From sin He  
 soul; I'll sing His praise for - ev - er more, Who has re -

**Chorus**

life should have.  
 on my ear. 'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, God's  
 set me free. the prom-ise is true,  
 deemed my soul.

won - der - ful prom - ise is true, 'tis true, For I've trust - ed, and

test - ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true. 'tis true.



James Rowe

Howard E. Smith  
Mt. 14: 24-33

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed  
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you



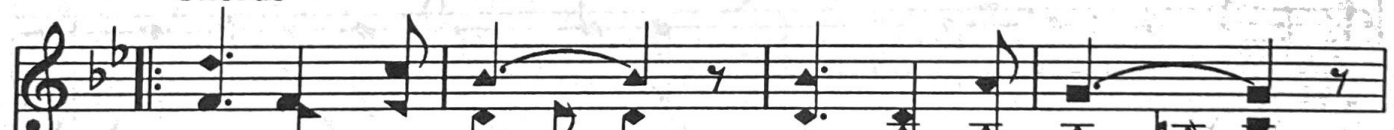
stained with-in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea  
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,



Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me Now safe am I.  
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing ser-vice, too, To Him be - longs.  
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be Be saved to - day.



## Chorus



Love lift - ed me! e - ven me! Love lift - ed me! e - ven me!



When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.



# In Sorrow I Wandered

617

James Rowe

(I Walk with the King)

B. D. Ackley

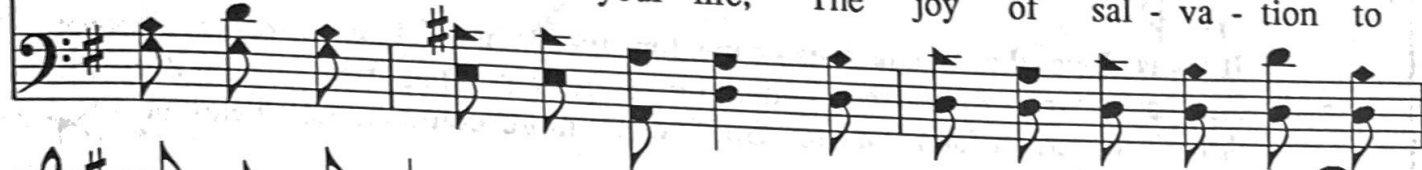
1 Cor. 15: 56



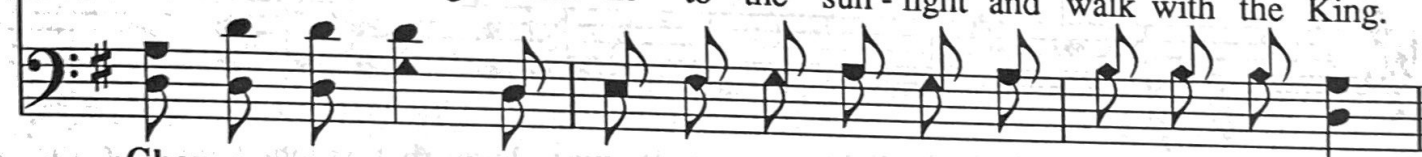
1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am  
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not  
3. O soul near de - spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let



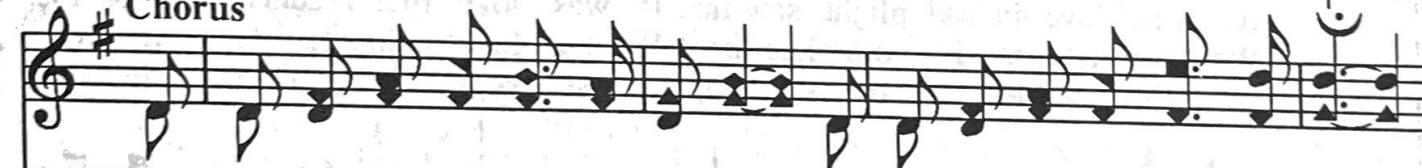
hap - py - se - cure - ly I rest; From mom - ing till eve - ning glad  
help me - no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the  
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.  
sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing: I walk with the King.  
you He would bring: Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.



## Chorus



I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.





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



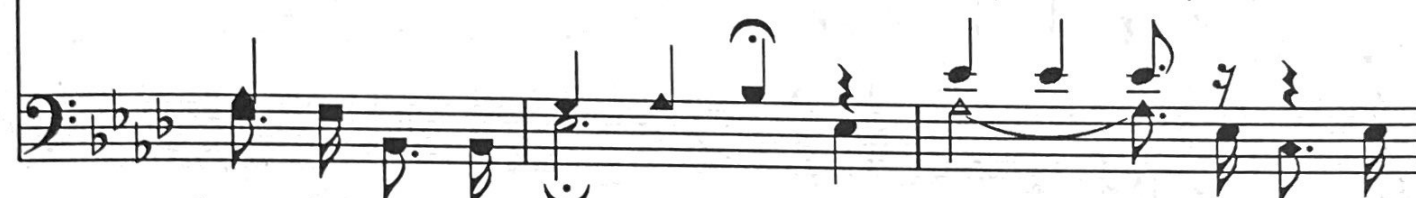
match-less love, Up - on the cru - el cross to choose a death



there death of



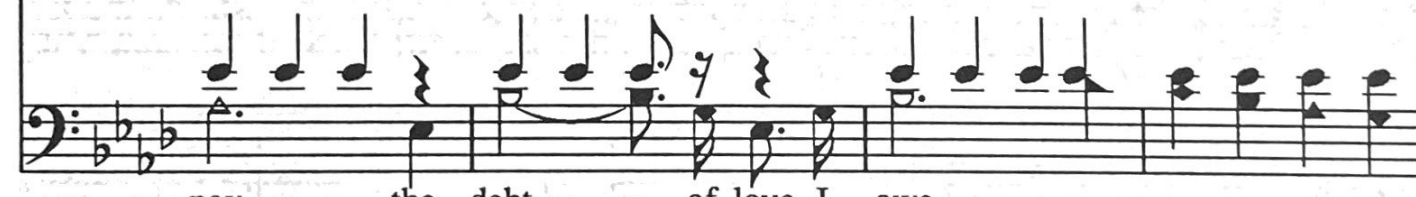
of shame for me; Love, 'twas love,



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?



won-der-ful love, match-less love?

## Love Saved Me

James Rowe

J. W. Gaines



1. Ut - tered, at last, my con - fes - sion, At His feet;  
 2. Bur - dens no long - er can bend me, On the way;  
 3. Come with your sin and your sor - row, Grief and pain;



Par-doned my ev - 'ry trans - gres - sion, Full, com - plete;  
 He will up - hold and de - fend me Day by day;  
 Com-fort from Him you may bor - row, Par - don gain;



End - ed my dread of the mor - row, I am free;  
 Storms may a - round me be sweep - ing, O'er and o'er,  
 Such a com - pan - ion my Sav - ior Dear would be;



Joy has been giv - en for sor - row— Love saved me.  
 Safe I'll a - bide in His keep - ing Ev - er - more.  
 Come and re - joice in His fav - or— Love saved me.



# 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, 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,

And sing for - ev - er, "Love saved me!"  
And I will sing with joy ev - er - more,



Fanny J. Crosby

William J. Kirkpatrick  
*I Pet. 1: 18-19; Isa. 63: 7-9*

1. Re-deemed how I love to pro - claim it! Re-deemed by the  
 2. Re-deemed and so hap - py in Je - sus, No lan - guage my  
 3. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose

blood of the Lamb; Re-deemed thru His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His  
 rap - ture can tell; I know that the light of His pres - ence With  
 law I de - light; Who lov - ing - ly guard - eth my foot - steps, And

Chorus  
 child, and for - ev - er, I am. Re - deemed, re -  
 me doth con - tin - ual - ly dwell. re-deemed,  
 giv - eth me songs in the night.

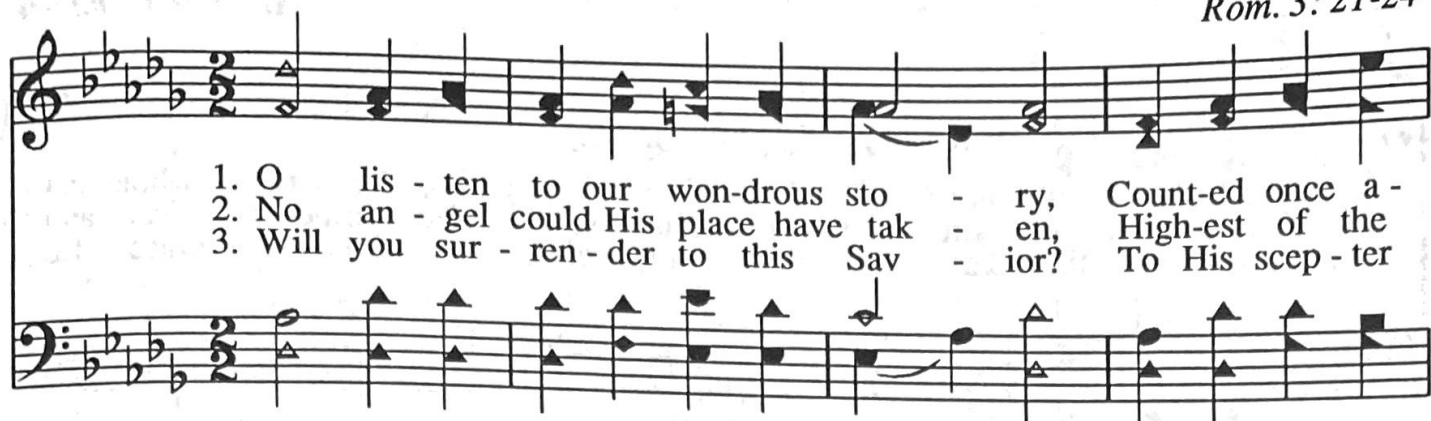
deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re -  
 re-deemed,

deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.  
 re-deemed, re-deemed,

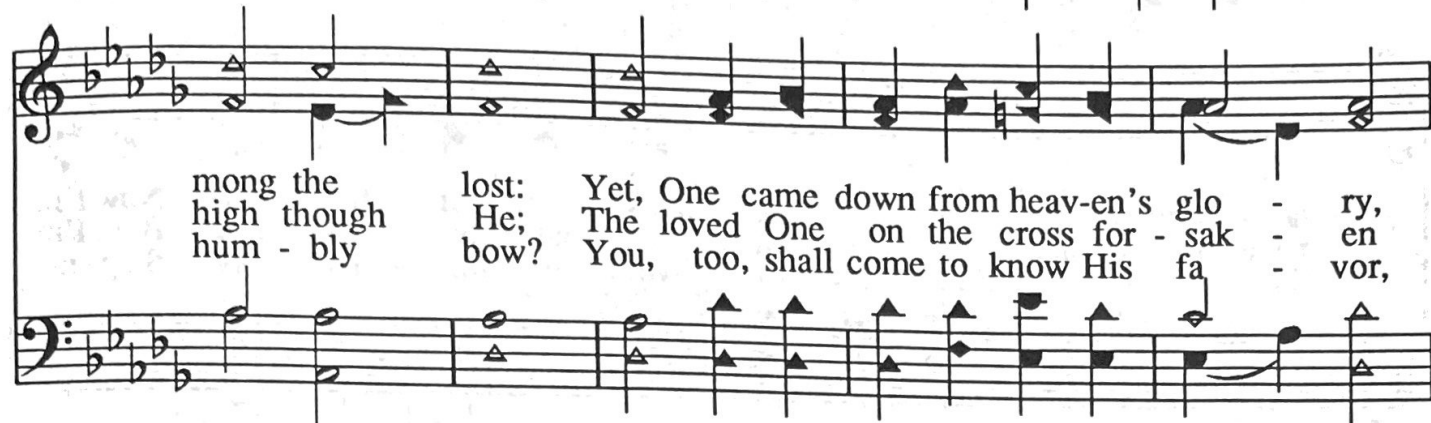


# O Listen to the Wondrous Story 621

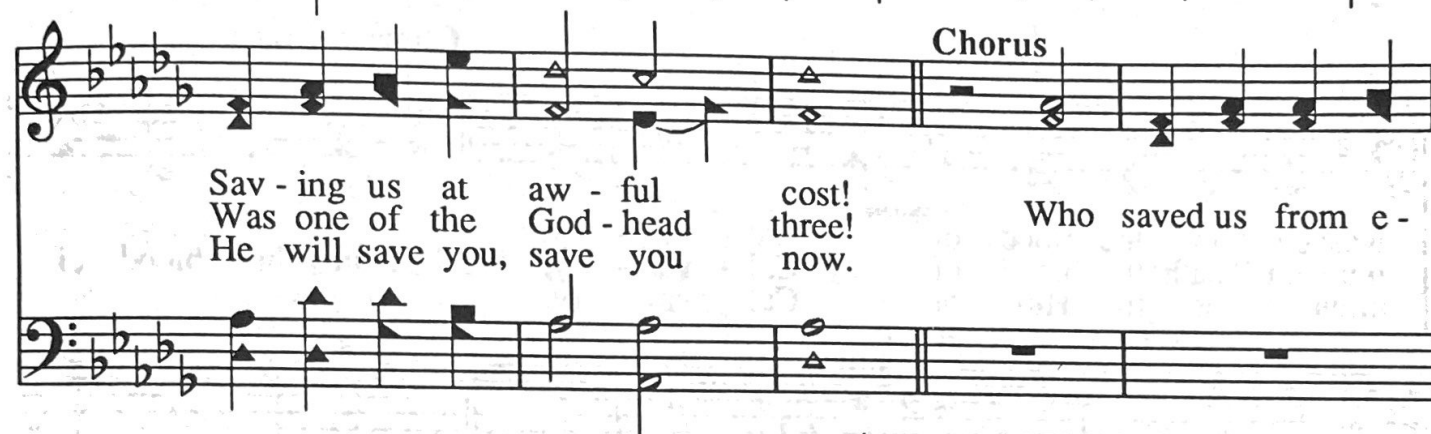
W. Owen  
Rom. 3: 21-24



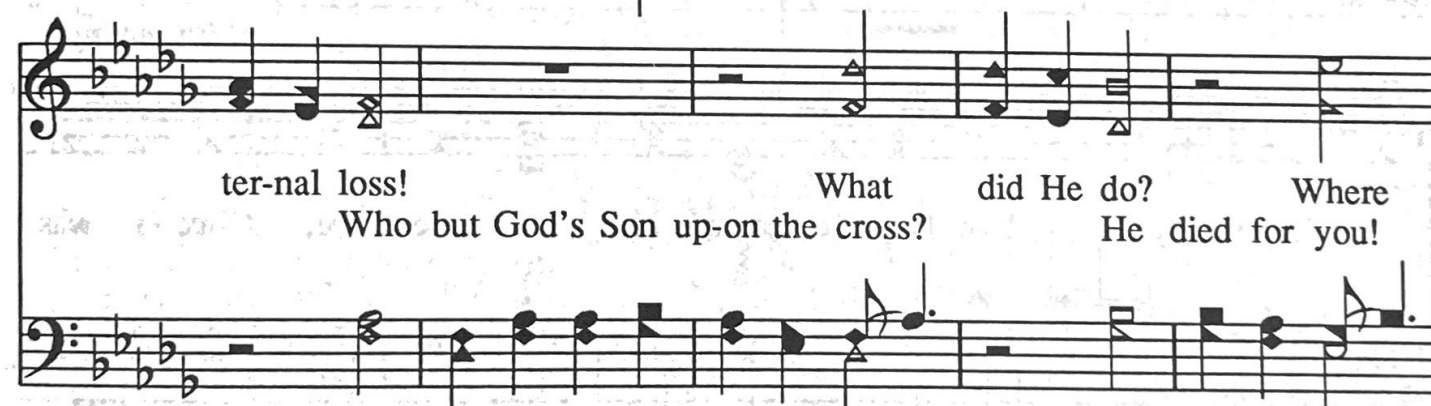
1. O lis - ten to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a -  
2. No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High-est of the  
3. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - ior? To His scep - ter



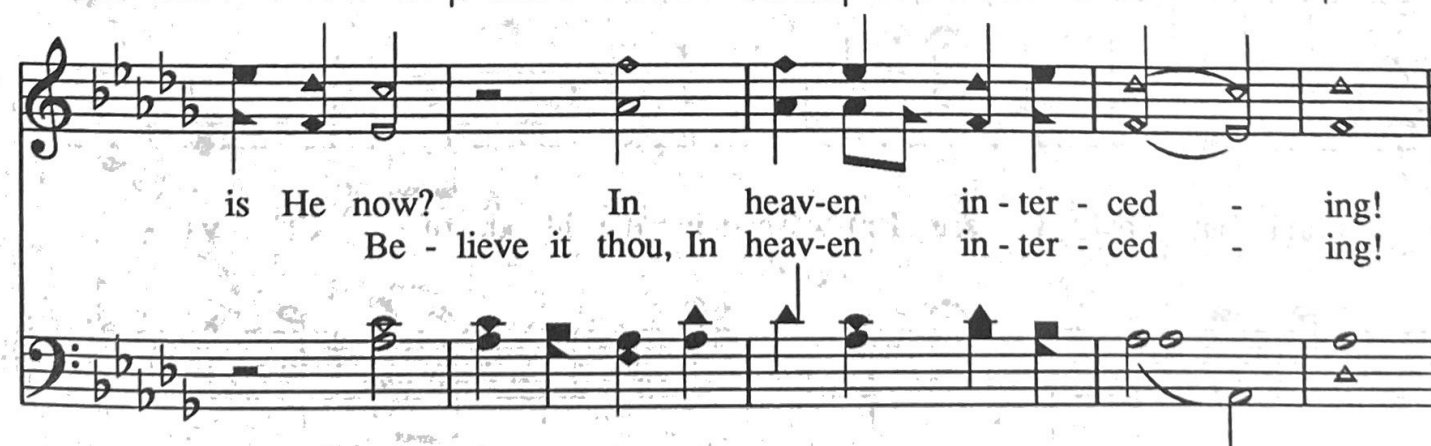
mong the high though lost: Yet, One came down from heav-en's glo - ry,  
hum - bly He; The loved One on the cross for - sak - en  
bow? You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor,



**Chorus**  
Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! Who saved us from e -  
Was one of the God - head three! now.  
He will save you, save you now.



ter-nal loss! What did He do? Where  
Who but God's Son up-on the cross? He died for you!



is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!  
Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

## 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 -  
 2. Life stained with sin and bur - dened soul, He washed me clean and  
 3. Love was the key that won my heart, Re - deem - ing grace He

va - tion free; There on the cross He pur - chased me, Now I'm  
 made me whole; I once was lost but now I'm free, But I'm  
 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

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

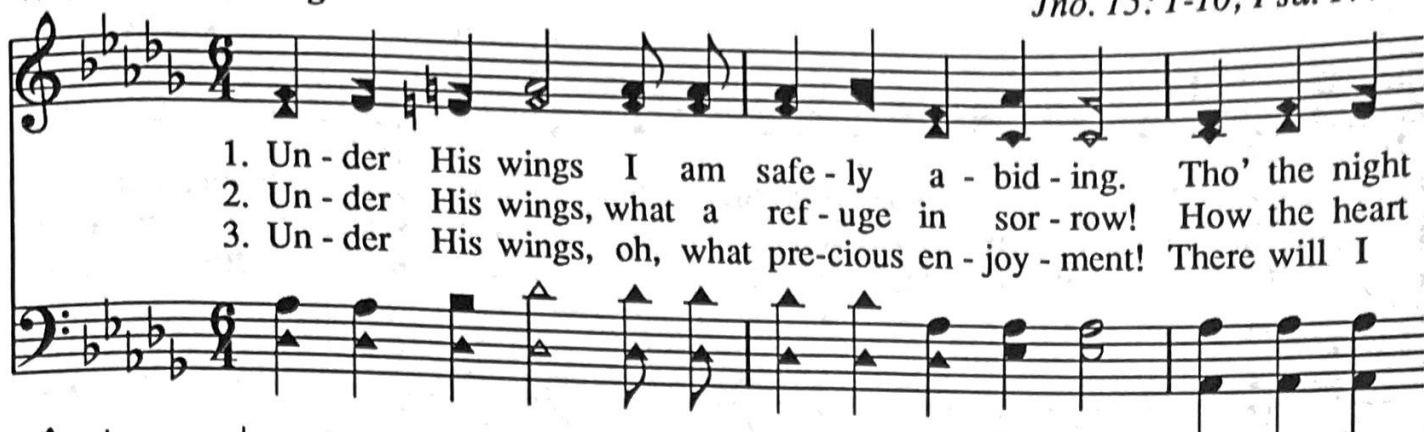
# Under His Wings

623

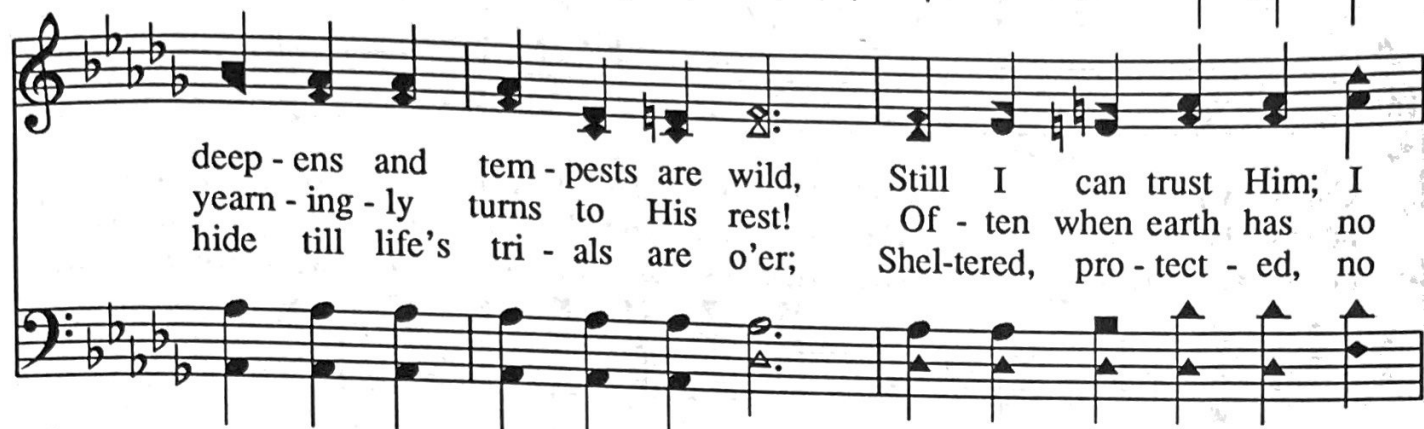
William O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

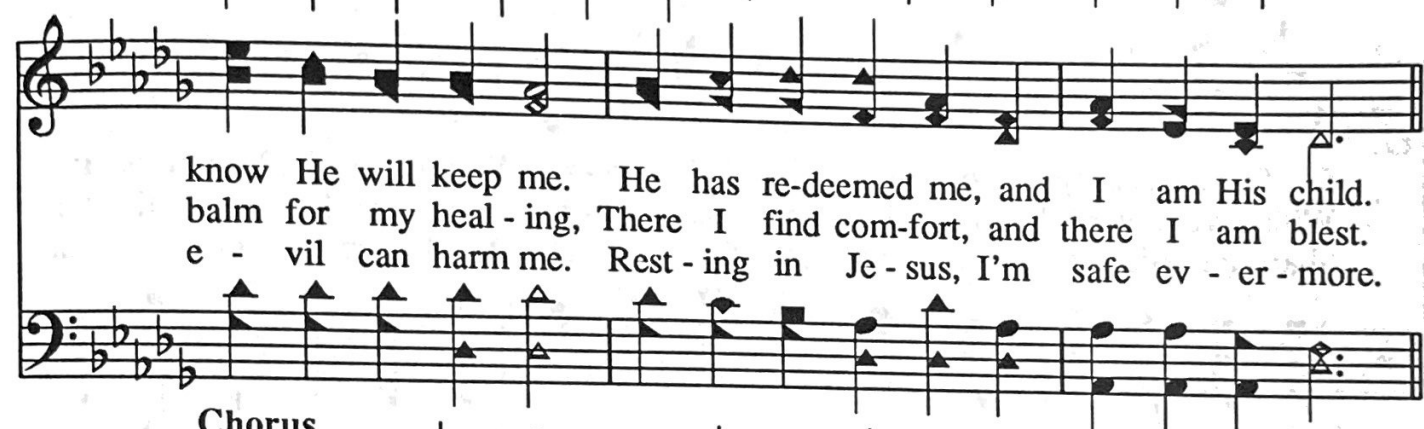
*Jno. 15: 1-10; Psa. 17: 8*



1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing. Tho' the night  
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
3. Un - der His wings, oh, what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

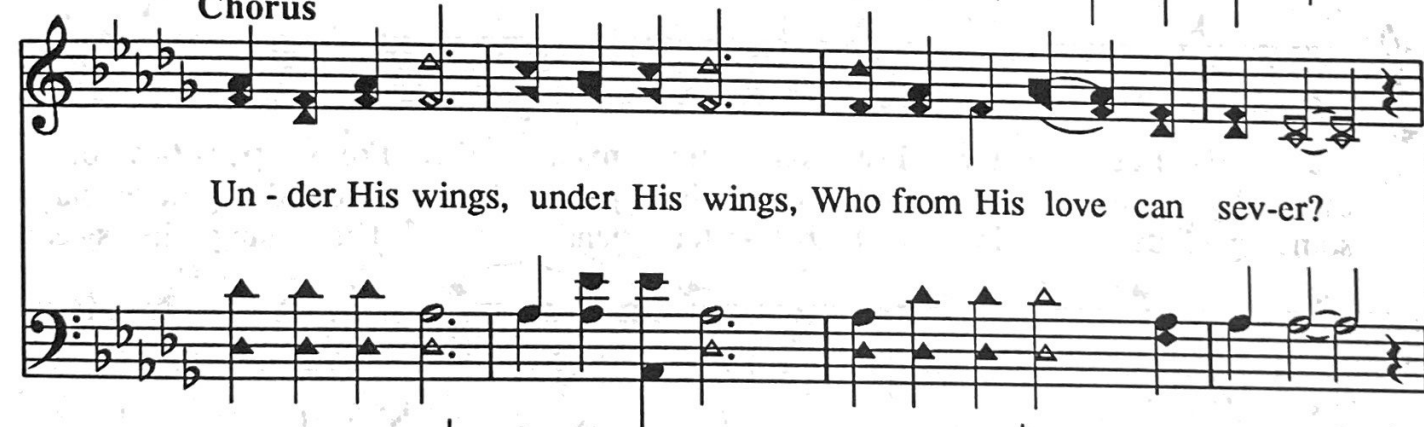


deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I  
yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Of - ten when earth has no  
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

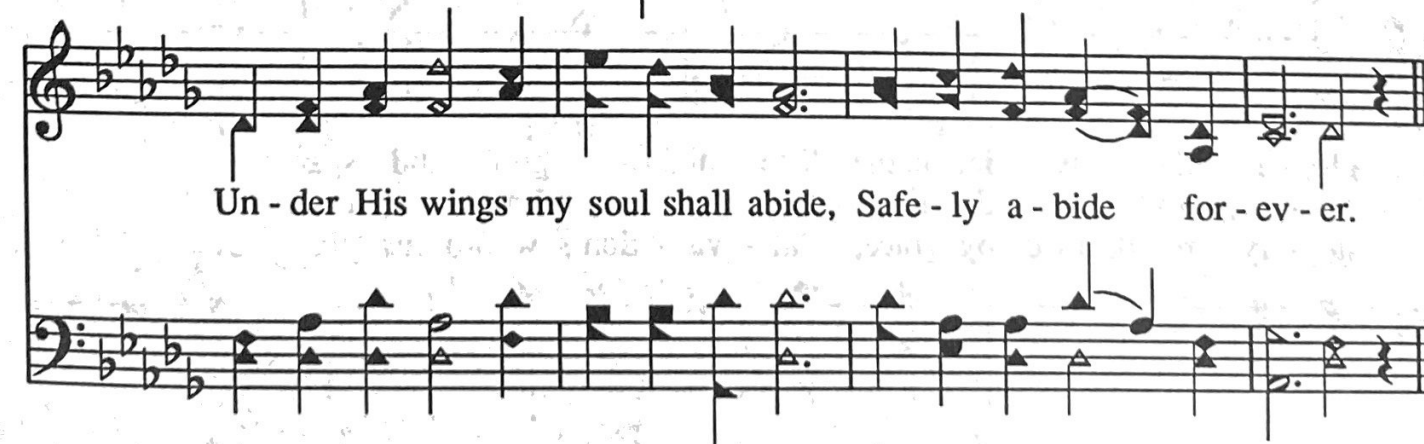


know He will keep me. He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.  
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
e - vil can harm me. Rest - ing in Je - sus, I'm safe ev - er - more.

## Chorus



Un - der His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?



Un - der His wings my soul shall abide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

## 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 - ered 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.



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.



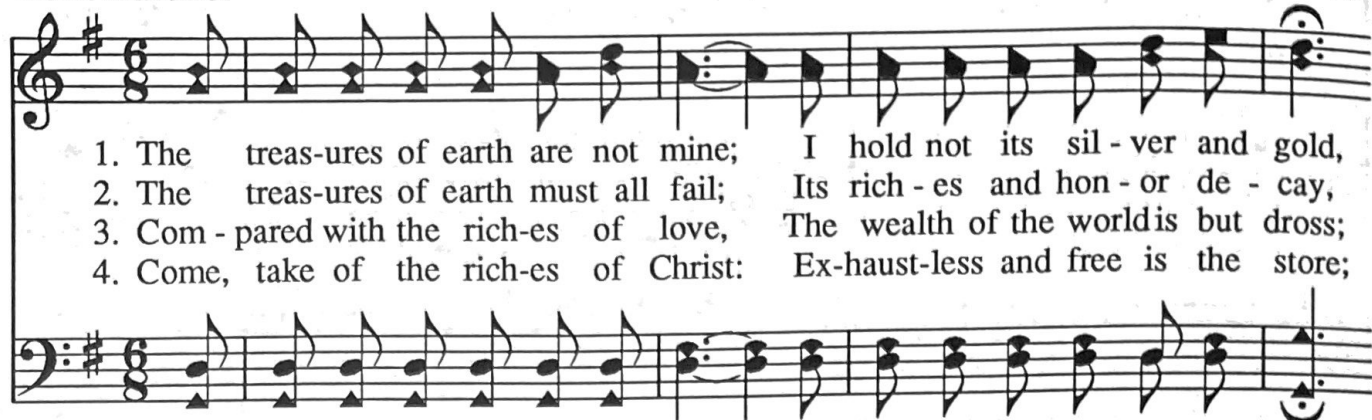
## The Treasures of Earth

(Male Quartet: Riches of Love)

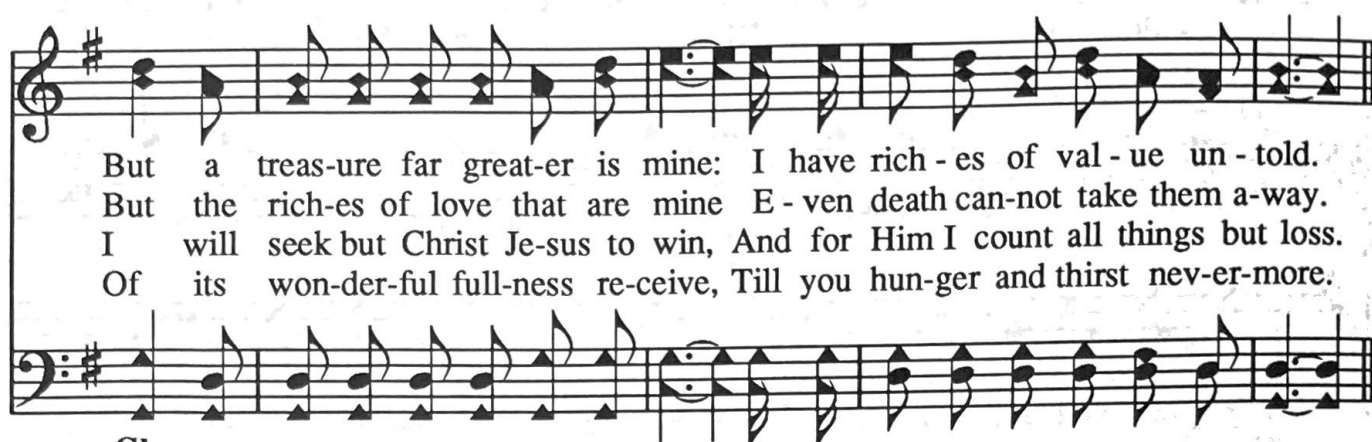
Arr. N. B. Sargent

Matt. 6: 19-21

H. B. Hartzler

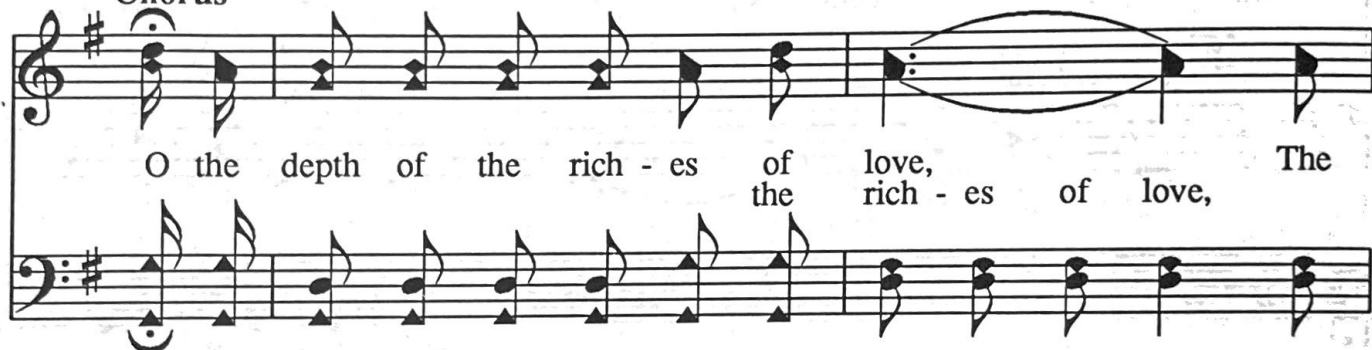


1. The treas-ures of earth are not mine; I hold not its sil-ver and gold,  
 2. The treas-ures of earth must all fail; Its rich-es and hon-or de-cay,  
 3. Com-pared with the rich-es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;  
 4. Come, take of the rich-es of Christ: Ex-haust-less and free is the store;



But a treas-ure far great-er is mine: I have rich-es of val-ue un-told.  
 But the rich-es of love that are mine E-ven death can-not take them a-way.  
 I will seek but Christ Je-sus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.  
 Of its won-der-ful full-ness re-ceive, Till you hun-ger and thirst nev-er-more.

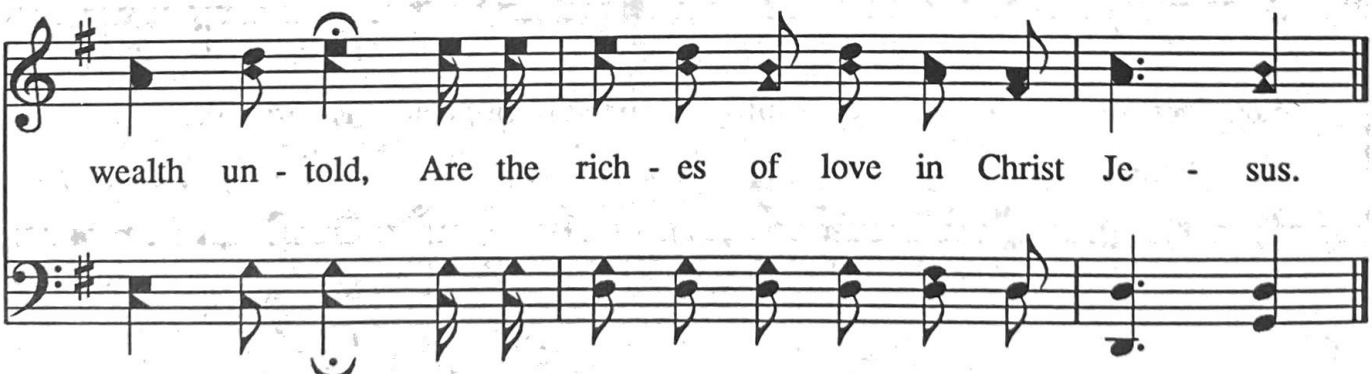
## Chorus



O the depth of the rich-es of the love, rich-es of love, The



rich-es of love in Christ Je-sus! Far bet-ter than gold, or



wealth un-told, Are the rich-es of love in Christ Je-sus.

# Years I Spent in Vanity

626

Wm. R. Newell

(At Calvary)

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 -



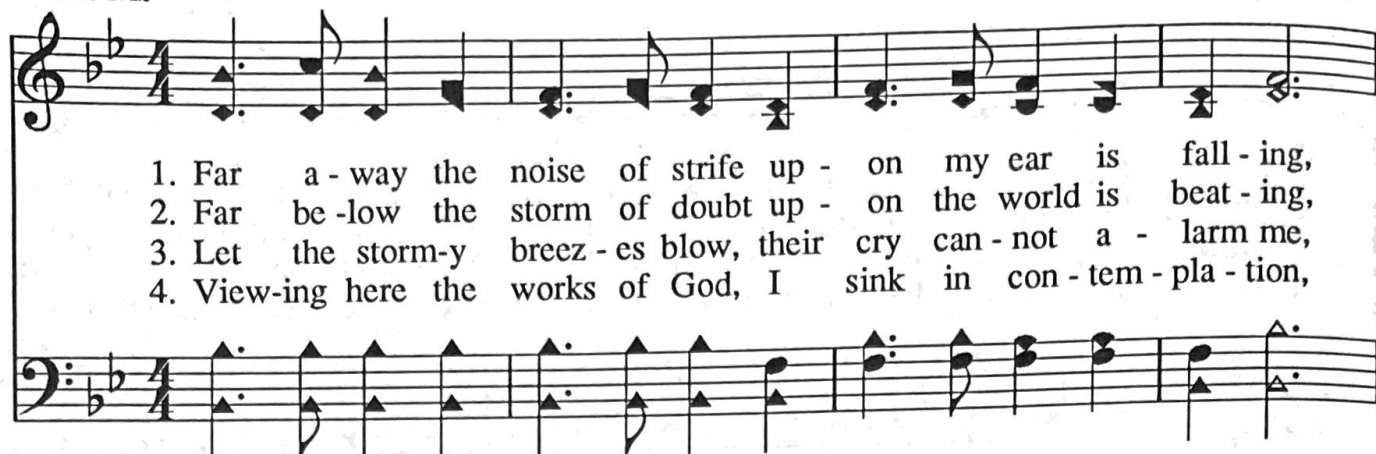
plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.



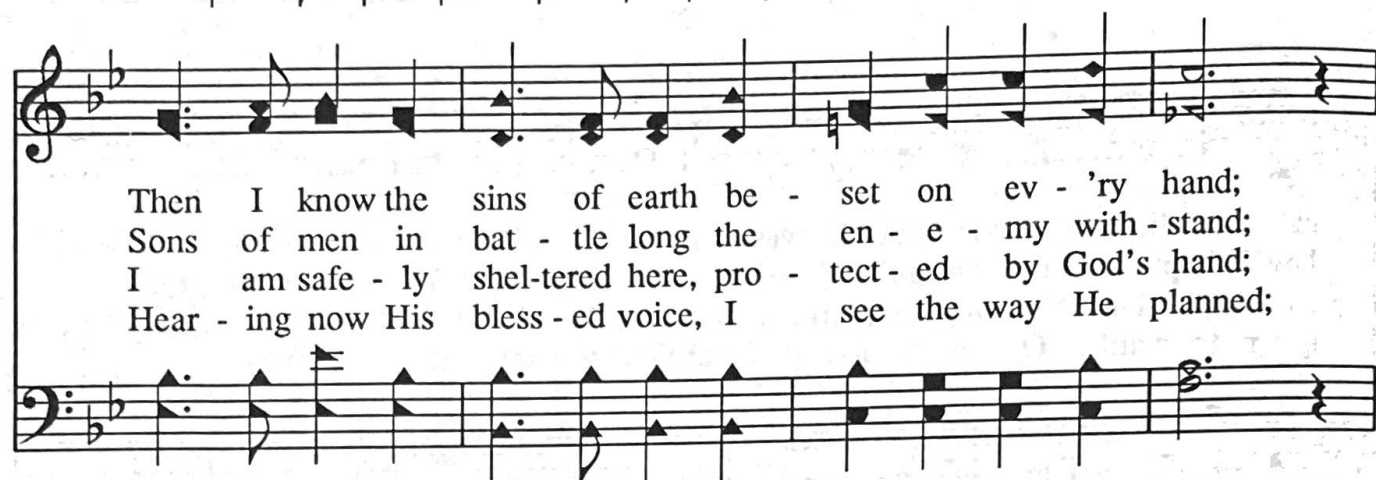
## Dwelling In Beulah Land

C. Austin Miles  
Psa. 48: 12-14

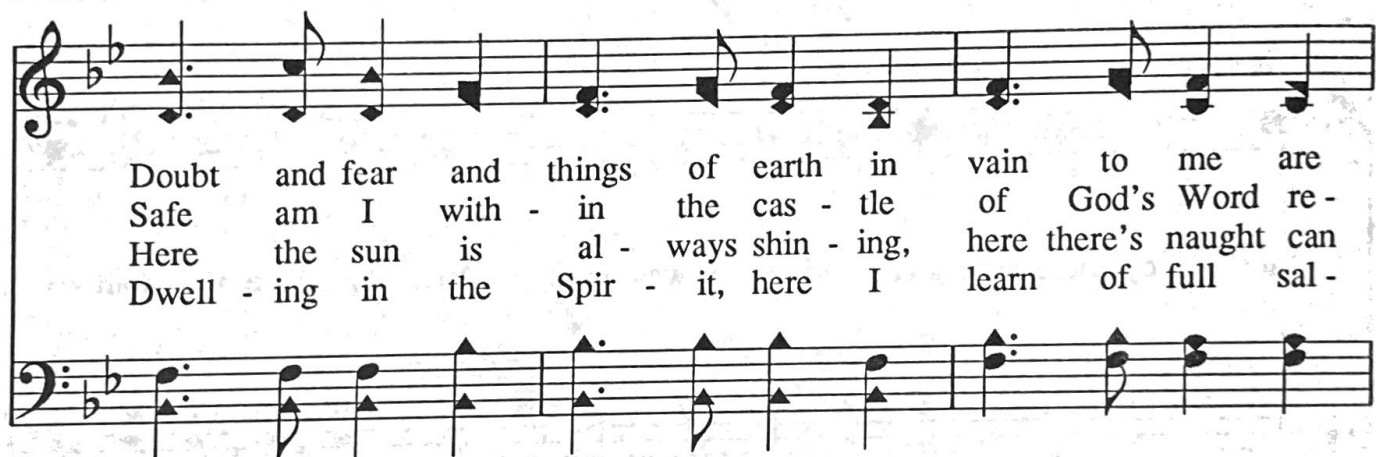
C. A. M.



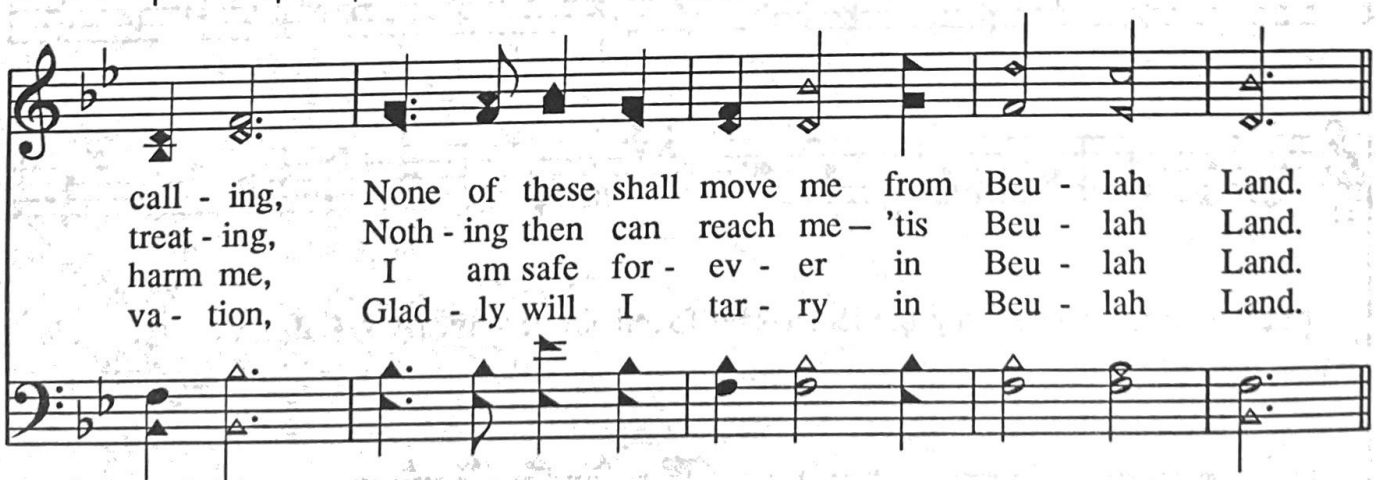
1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,  
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,  
 3. Let the storm-y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,  
 4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,



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 -

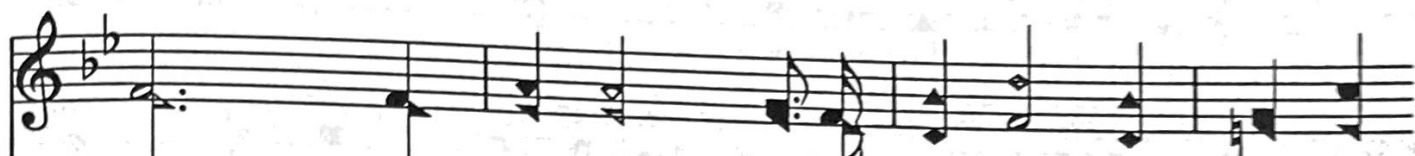


call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
 treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.  
 harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
 va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

# CHORUS



I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un - der-neath a cloud - less



sky,  
Praise God! I'm drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er



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.





## The Haven of Rest

George D. Moore  
Mt. 11: 28

H. L. Gilmour

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with  
 2. I yield - ed my-self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak - ing  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old  
 4. How pre-cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -

sin and dis - trest: I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"  
 hold of the word, My fet-ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:  
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je-sus who'll save who-so - ev - er will have  
 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. I've an-chored my soul in the  
 A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.  
 Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

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.



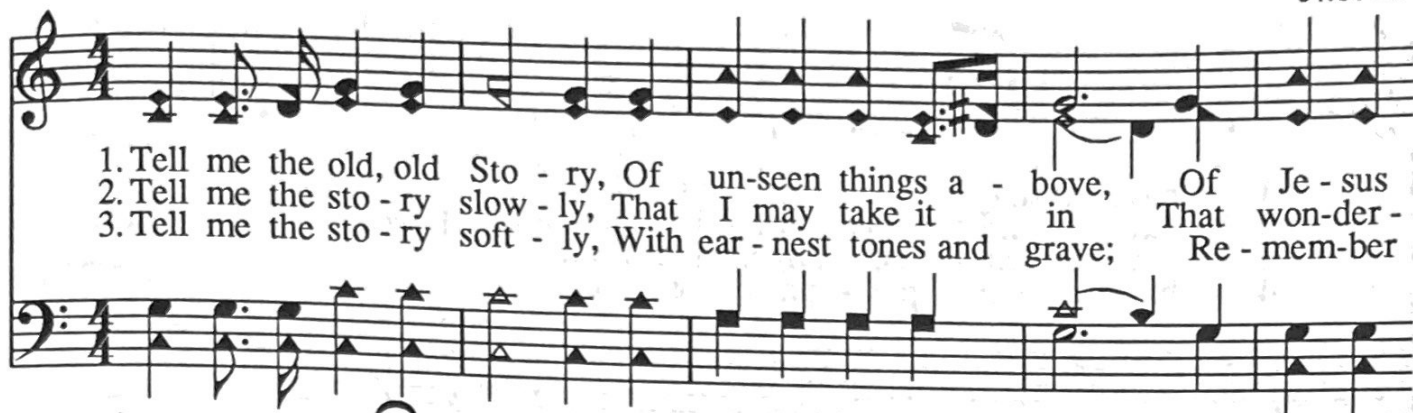
# Tell Me the Old, Old Story

629

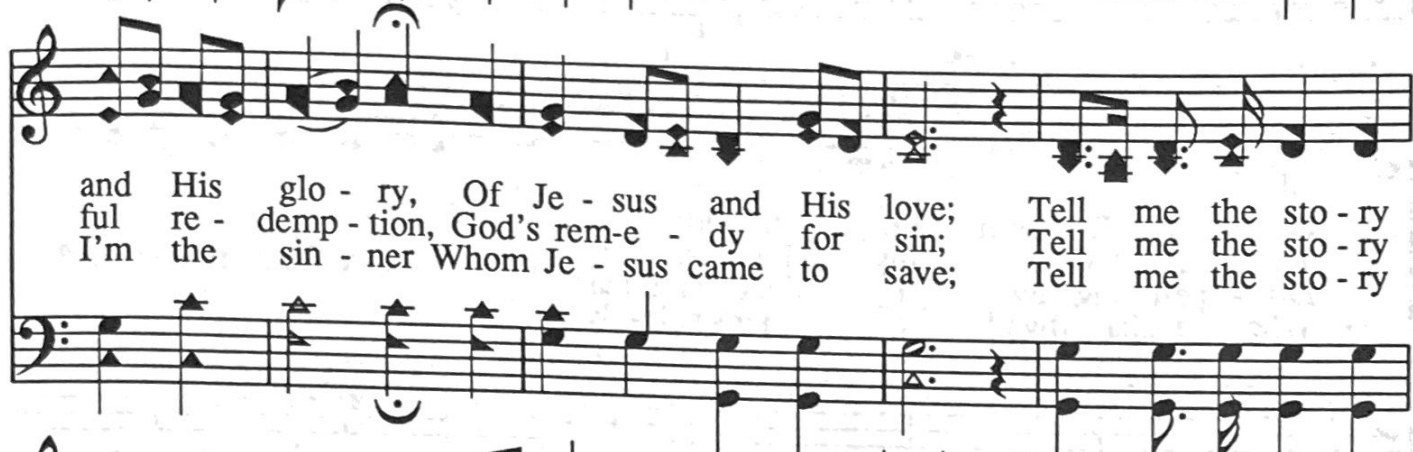
Kate Hankey

W. H. Doane

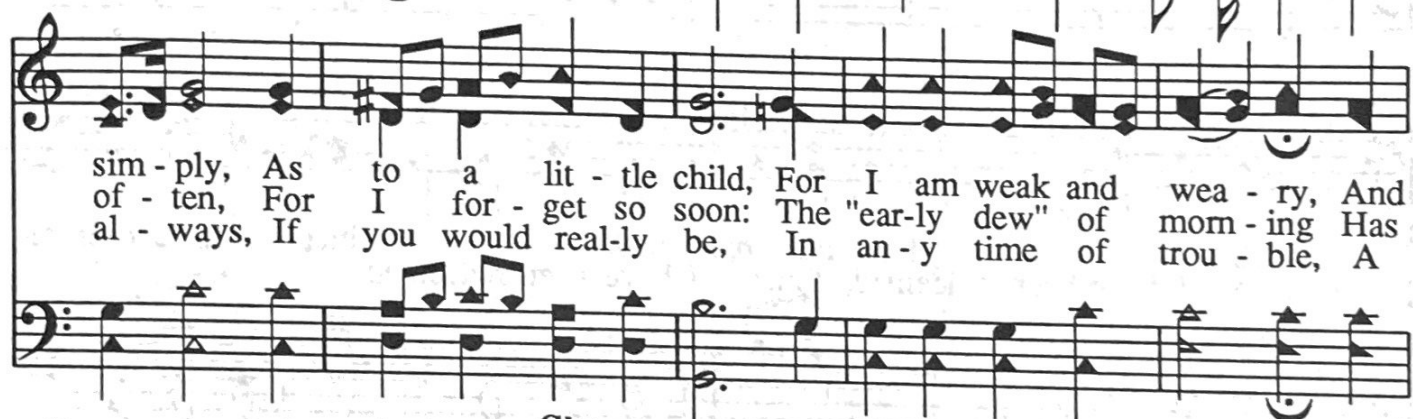
Jno. 19



1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in That won - der -  
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber

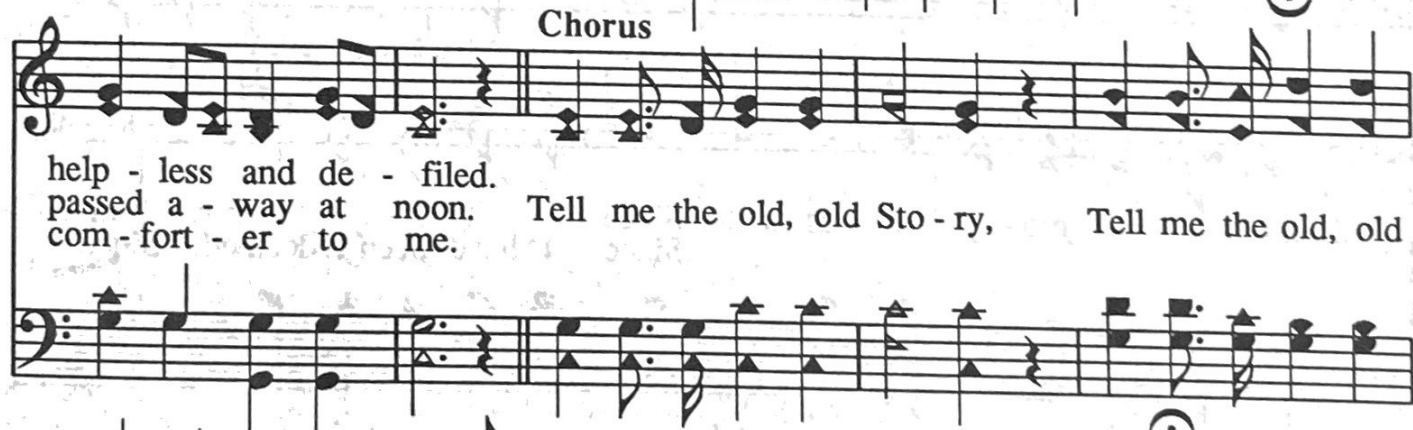


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry

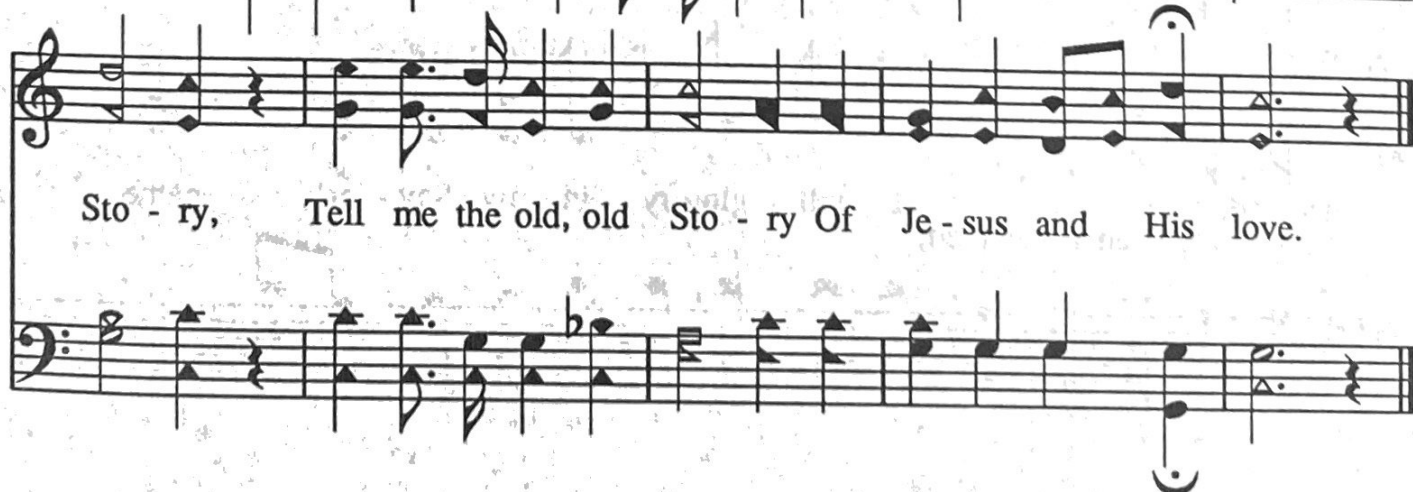


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And  
of - ten, For I for - get so soon: The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has  
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A

Chorus



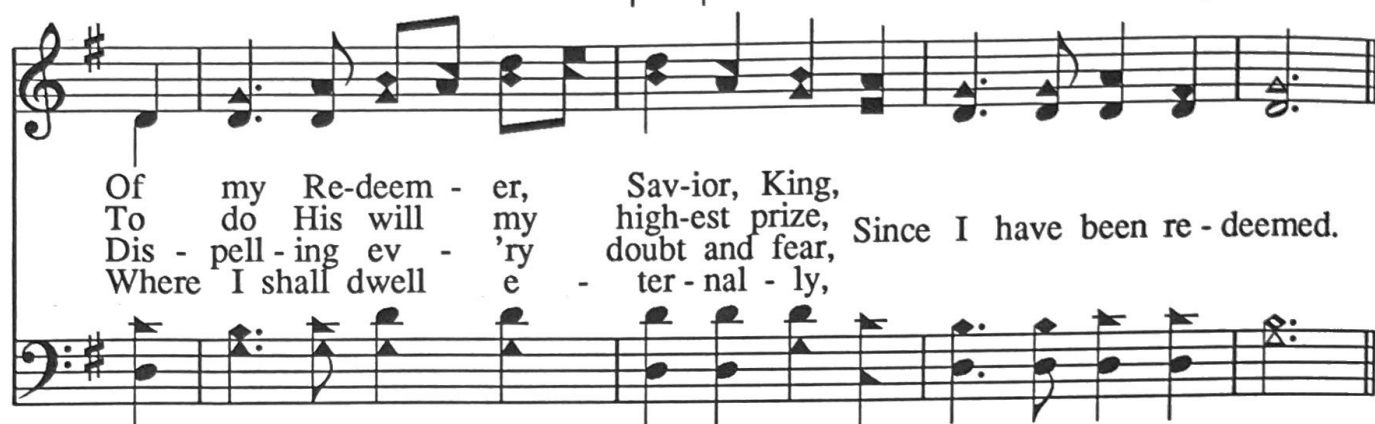
help - less and de - filed.  
passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old  
com - fort - er to me.



Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

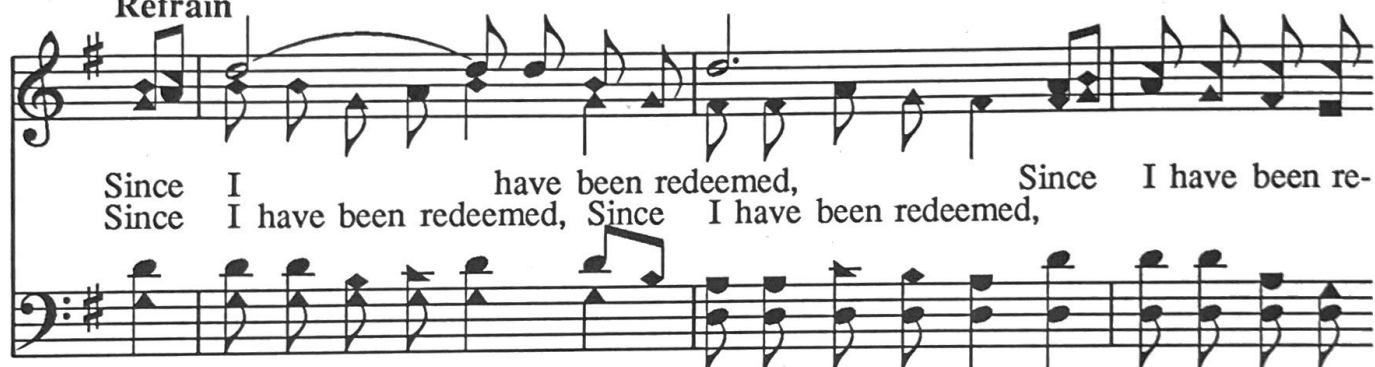


1. I have a song I love to sing,  
 2. I have a Christ who sat - is - fies, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear,  
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me,

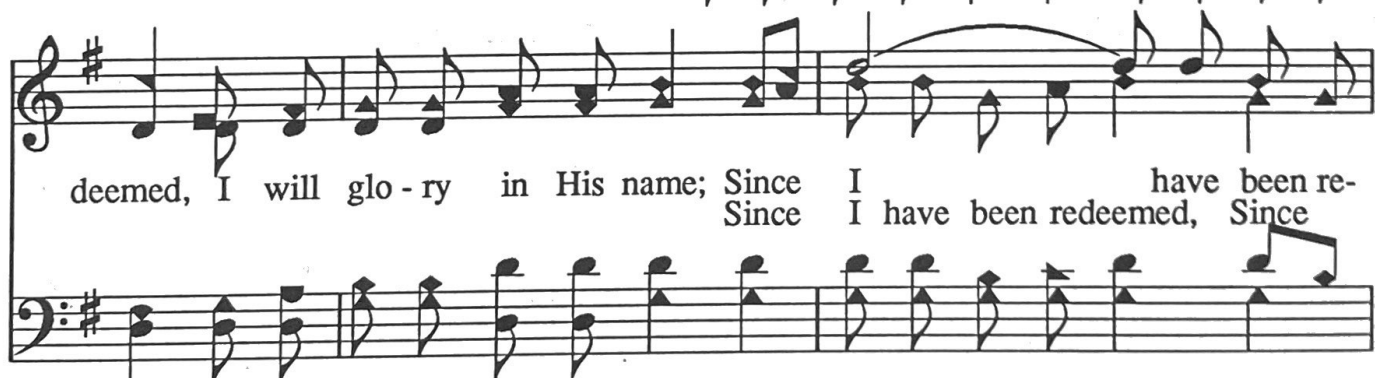


Of my Re-deem - er, Sav-ior, King,  
 To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.  
 Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear,  
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly,

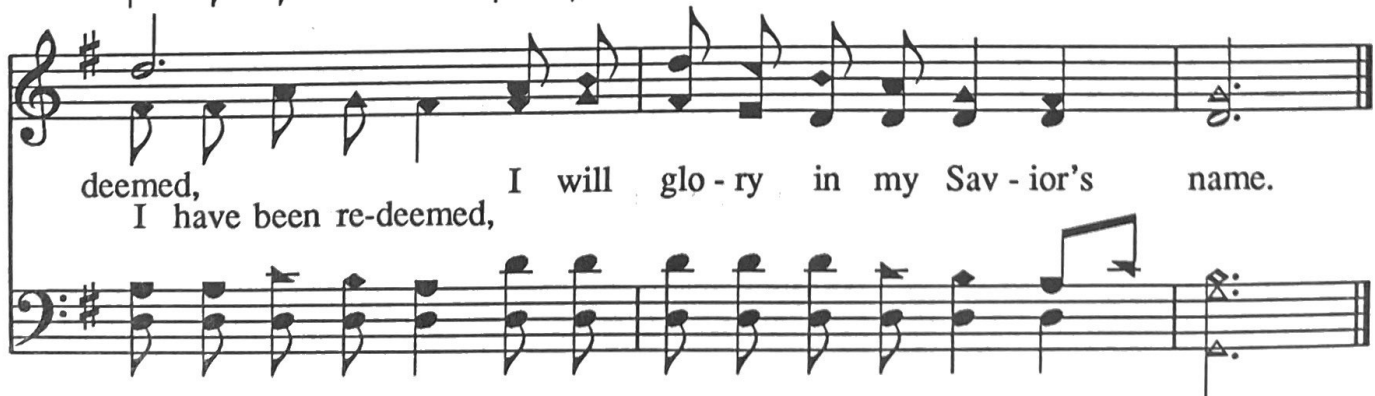
## Refrain



Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been re-  
 Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,



deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re-  
 Since I have been redeemed, Since



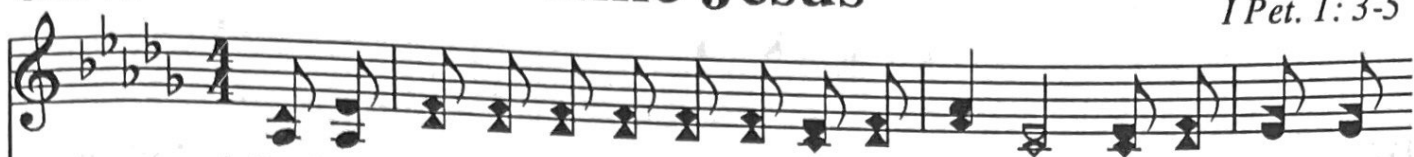
deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.  
 I have been re-deemed,

# No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus

631

C. F. W.

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



1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus, Since I found in
2. All my life was full of sin when Je - sus found me, All my heart was
3. Ev - 'ry day He comes to me with new as-sur - ance, More and more I

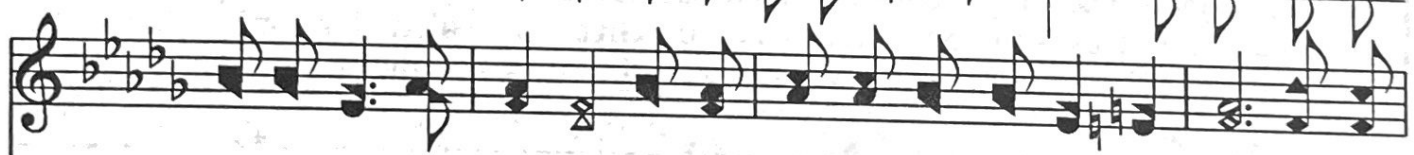
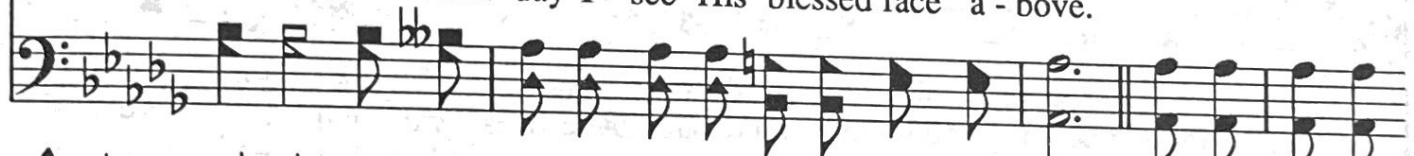


Him a friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life com-  
full of mis - er - y and woe; Je - sus placed His strong and lov - ing arms a -  
un - der - stand His words of love; But I'll never know just why He came to



Chorus

plete-ly, He did something that no oth - er friend could do.  
bout me, And He led me in the way I ought to go. No one ev - er  
save me, Till some day I see His blessed face a - bove.



cared for me like Je - sus, There's no oth - er friend so kind as He, No one



else could take the sin and dark - ness from me, O how much He cared for me.



## Hallelujah We Shall Rise

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

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,  
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,  
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,  
 4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall rise! Then the When our I shall And be

saints will come re - joic - ing, And no tears will e'er be found, We shall  
 fa - thers and our moth - ers, And our loved ones we shall see,  
 see my bless - ed Sav - ior, Who so free - ly died for me,  
 car - ried up to glo - ry, To our home so bright and fair,

*Fine*

rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall rise, in that morn - ing we shall rise. We shall



Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

In the res - ur - rec - tion morning When death's pri - son bars are brok - en,

## Hand in Hand with Jesus

633

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler

Luke 23: 28-32

1. Once from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur - den roll,  
 2. In my night of dark de - spair, Je - sus heard and answered pray'r,  
 3. From the straight and nar - row way, Praise the Lord, I must not stray,  
 4. When the stars are back - ward rolled And His home I shall be - hold,

Now I walk re-deemed and whole,  
 Now I'm walk - ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.  
 For I'm walk - ing ev - 'ry day,  
 I will walk those streets of gold,

*D.S.* - Walk - ing thus I will not stray,  
 Chorus

Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way,

## Looking to Thee

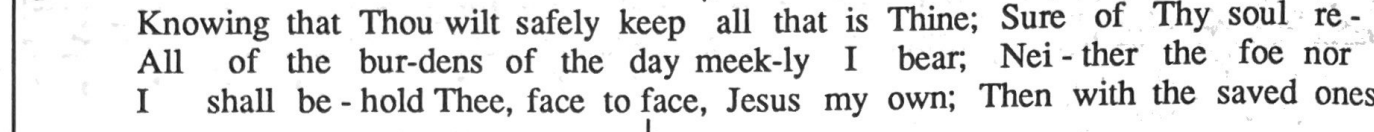
James Rowe

H. M. Eagle  
James 1: 12

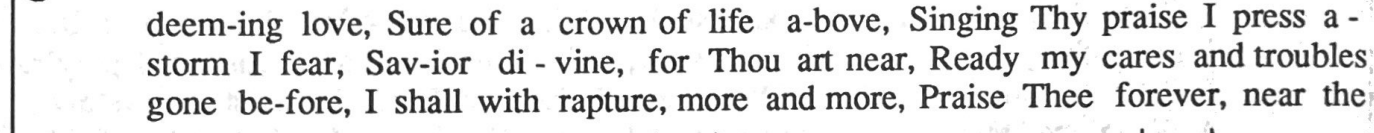
1. Look-ing to Thee from day to day, Trusting Thy grace a-long the way,
2. Look-ing to Thee for all I need, Find-ing in Thee a friend in-deed,
3. Af-ter a while in heav-en brite, Where there is nei-ther sin nor night,



Knowing that Thou wilt safely keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy soul re-  
All of the bur-dens of the day meek-ly I bear; Nei-ther the foe nor  
I shall be-hold Thee, face to face, Jesus my own; Then with the saved ones



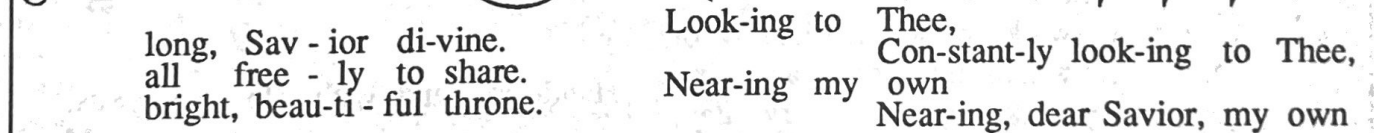
deem-ing love, Sure of a crown of life a-bove, Singing Thy praise I press a-  
storm I fear, Sav-ior di-vine, for Thou art near, Ready my cares and troubles  
gone be-fore, I shall with rapture, more and more, Praise Thee forever, near the



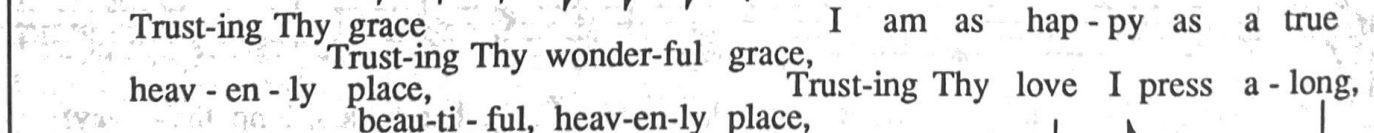
## Chorus

long, Sav-ior di-vine.  
all free-ly to share.  
bright, beau-ti-ful throne.

Look-ing to Thee,  
Con-stant-ly look-ing to Thee,  
Near-ing my own  
Near-ing, dear Savior, my own



Trust-ing Thy grace I am as hap-py as a true  
Trust-ing Thy wonder-ful grace,  
heav-en-ly place, Trust-ing Thy love I press a-long,  
beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly place,







S. A. Ganus  
Isa. 51: 11

James Rowe

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

1. Sweet is the song . . . . . I am sing-ing to - day; . . . . .  
2. Great is my joy . . . . . now as on - ward I go; . . . . .  
3. Pre - cious in - deed . . . . . is my Sav - ior to me; . . . . .

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

. . . . . I'm re - deemed! . . . . . I'm re - deemed! . . . . . Trou-ble and  
. . . . . All the way  
. . . . . Hap-py in

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Musical notation for the fifth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

sor-row . . . . . have van-ished a - way; . . . . .  
homeward . . . . . my prais-es shall flow; . . . . .  
glo - ry . . . . . some day I shall be; . . . . . I have

Musical notation for the sixth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Chorus

Musical notation for the seventh system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

I have been redeemed! I'm re-deemed by love di-vine,  
been redeemed! I'm redeemed by love divine,

Musical notation for the eighth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Musical notation for the ninth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, All to Him I  
Christ is mine, All to Him

Musical notation for the tenth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat.





now re - sign, I now re - sign, I have been I have been re-deemed. re-deemed.

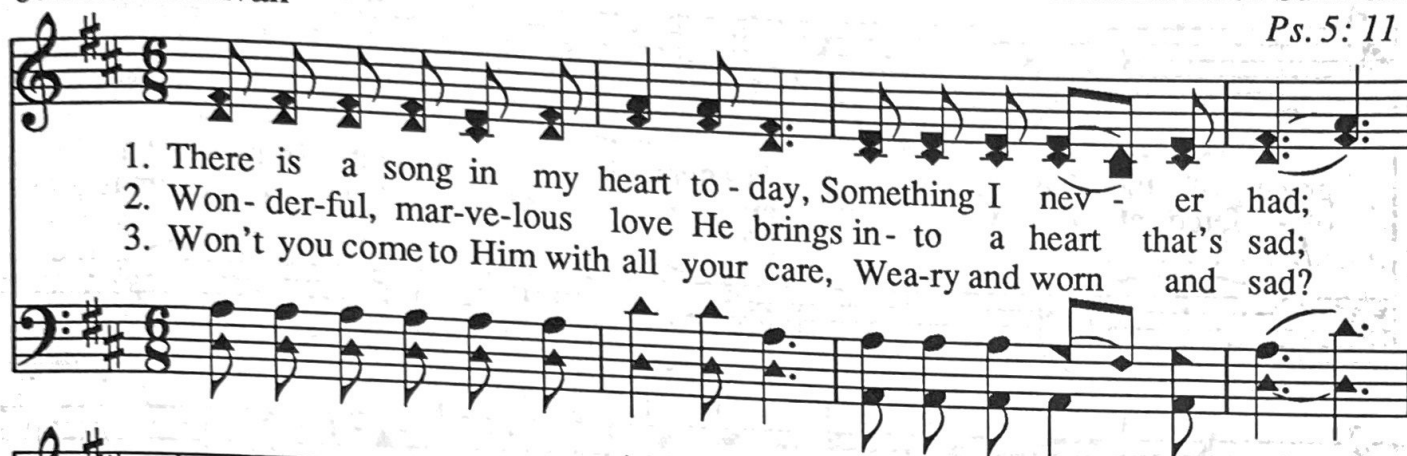
## O Say, But I'm Glad

637

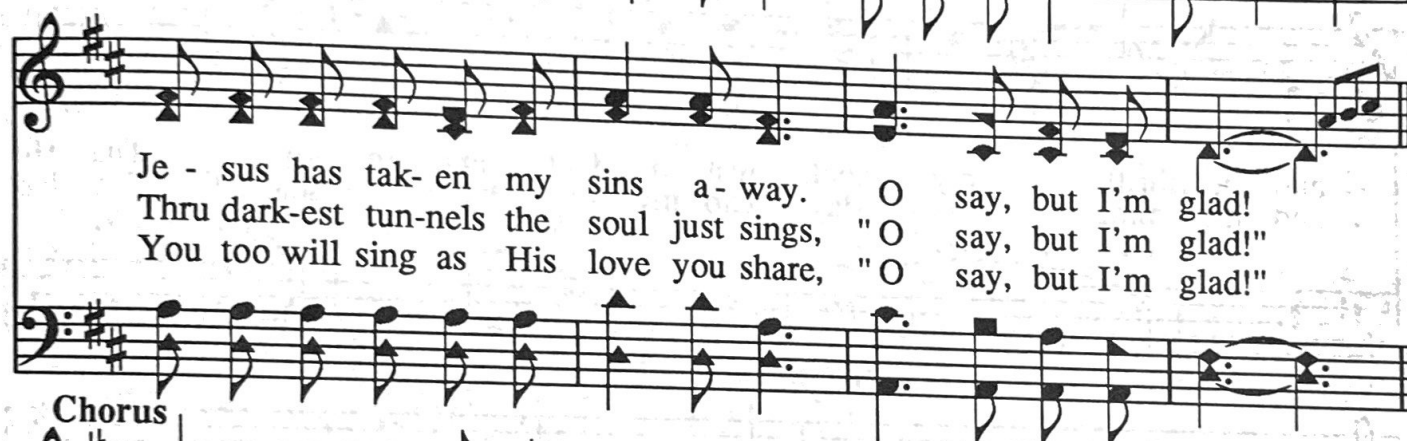
James P. Sullivan

Mildred Ellen Sullivan

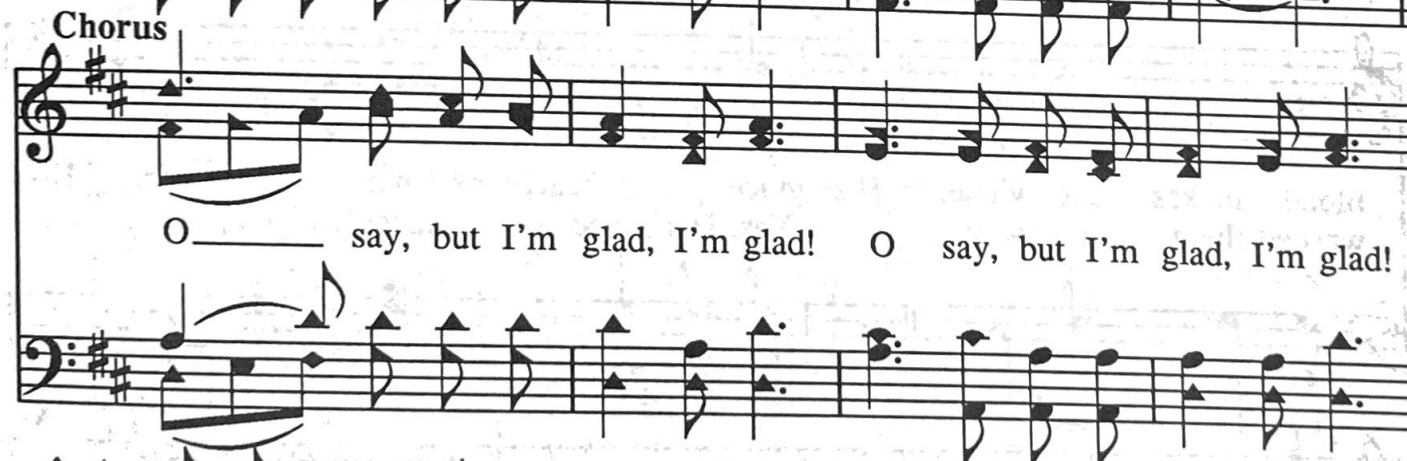
*Ps. 5: 11*



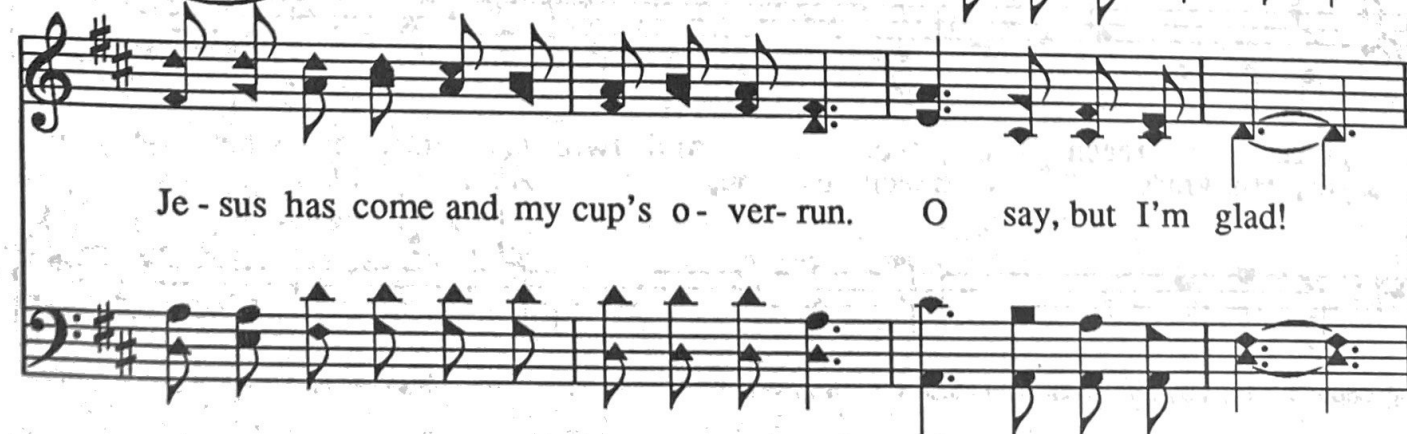
1. There is a song in my heart to - day, Something I nev - er had;  
 2. Won - der - ful, mar - ve - lous love He brings in - to a heart that's sad;  
 3. Won't you come to Him with all your care, Wea - ry and worn and sad?



Je - sus has tak - en my sins a - way. O say, but I'm glad!  
 Thru dark - est tun - nels the soul just sings, "O say, but I'm glad!"  
 You too will sing as His love you share, "O say, but I'm glad!"



**Chorus**  
 O — say, but I'm glad, I'm glad! O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad!



Je - sus has come and my cup's o - ver - run. O say, but I'm glad!

## 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 . . . . .

ty;  
..... Now I'm un - der His con - trol and I'm hap - py in my

soul, Just to know that His grace reach - es me.  
Just to know

## O Happy Day

639

Phillip Doddridge

Edward F. Rimbault

Titus 3: 4-7

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad! }  
 2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }  
 { Let cheer - ful anthems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }  
 3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine! }  
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

*Fine*  
*D.S.*

## O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

Arr. by Acuff &amp; Evridge

1. O hap - py day, . . . . . that fixed my choice, . . . . .  
 2. O hap - py bond, . . . . . that seals my vows . . . . .  
 3. 'Tis done! the great . . . . . trans - ac - tion's done! . . . . .

On Thee, my Sav - - - - ior and my God! . . . . .  
 To Him that mer - - - - its all my love! . . . . .  
 I am my Lord's . . . . . and He is mine: . . . . .

Well may this glow - - - - - ing heart re - joice, . . . . .  
 Let cheer-ful an - - - - - thems fill His house, . . . . .  
 He drew me, and . . . . . I fol - lowed on, . . . . .

And tell its rap - - - - - tures all a - broad . . . . .  
 While to that sa - - - - - cred shrine I move . . . . .  
 Charm'd to con - fess . . . . . the voice di - vine . . . . .



# Chorus

He taught me how He taught me how to watch and pray to watch and pray

And live re-joice And live, re-joice ing ev-ry day; ing ev-ry day;

*cresc.* O hap-py day, O hap-py day, *dim.* O hap-py day, O hap-py day,

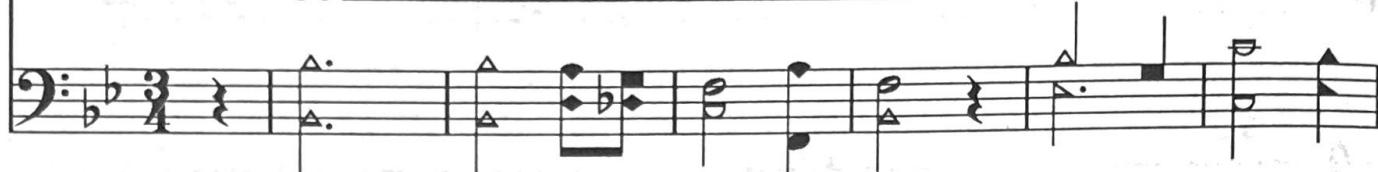
*p* When Je-sus washed my sins a-way, my sins a-way! When Je-sus washed my sins a-way!

# Saved, Saved!

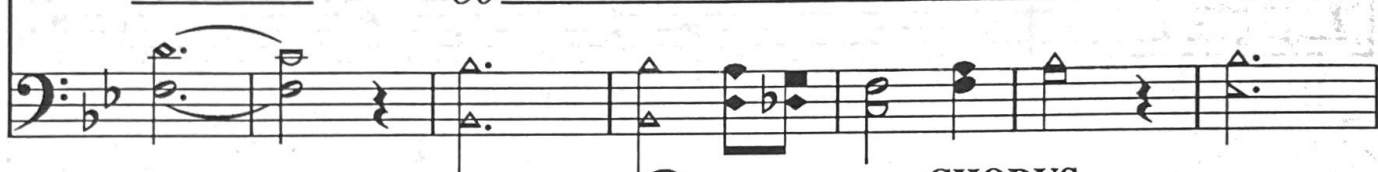
Jack P. Scholfield  
Eph. 1: 7 - 9



1. I've found a Friend who is all to me, His love is ev - er  
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm, Se - cures my soul each  
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone, In love He said to  
Oo \_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_



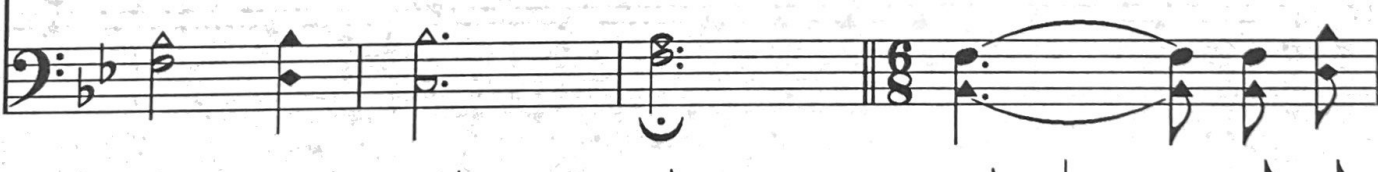
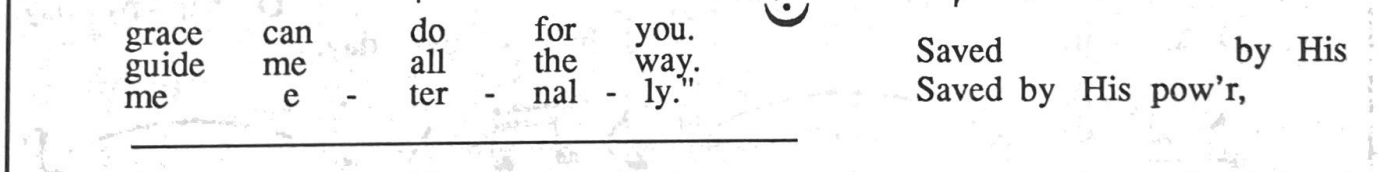
true;  
day;  
me;  
I love to tell how He lift - ed me, And what His  
I'm lean - ing strong on His might - y arm; I know He'll  
"Come un - to me, and I'll lead you home To live with  
Oo \_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_



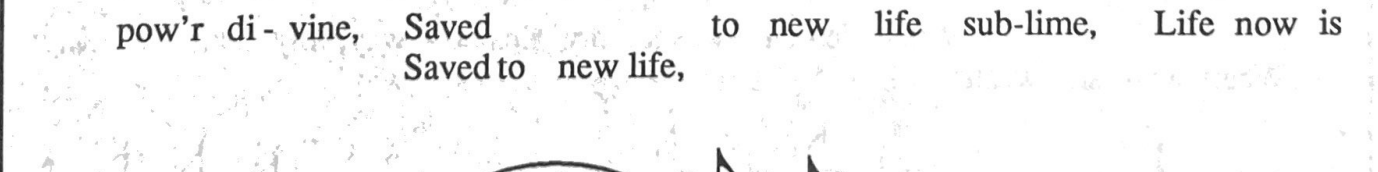
## CHORUS

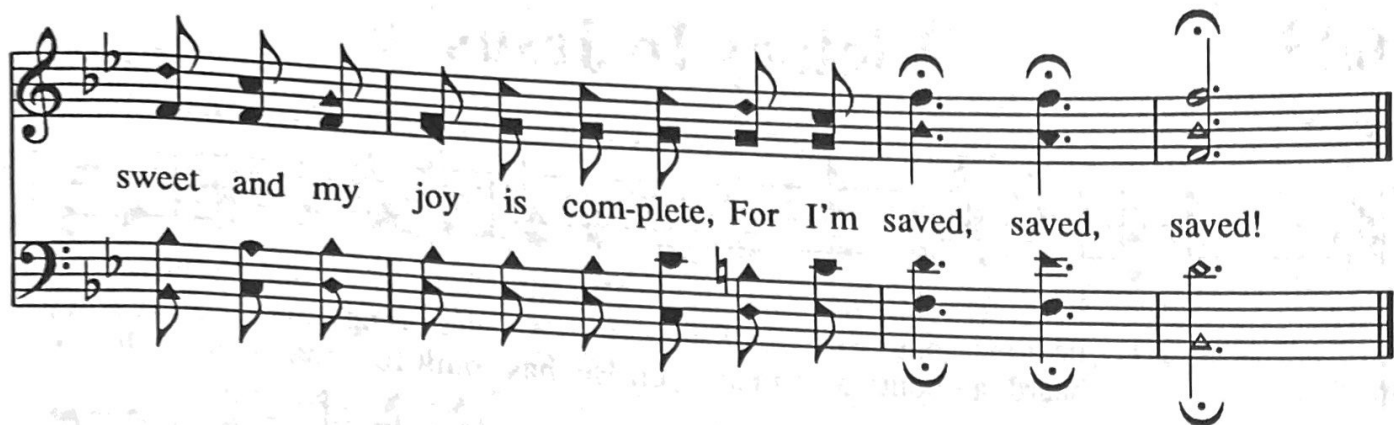


grace can do for you.  
guide me e - ter - nal - ly."  
Saved by His  
Saved by His pow'r,



pow'r di - vine, Saved to new life sub-lime, Life now is  
Saved to new life,





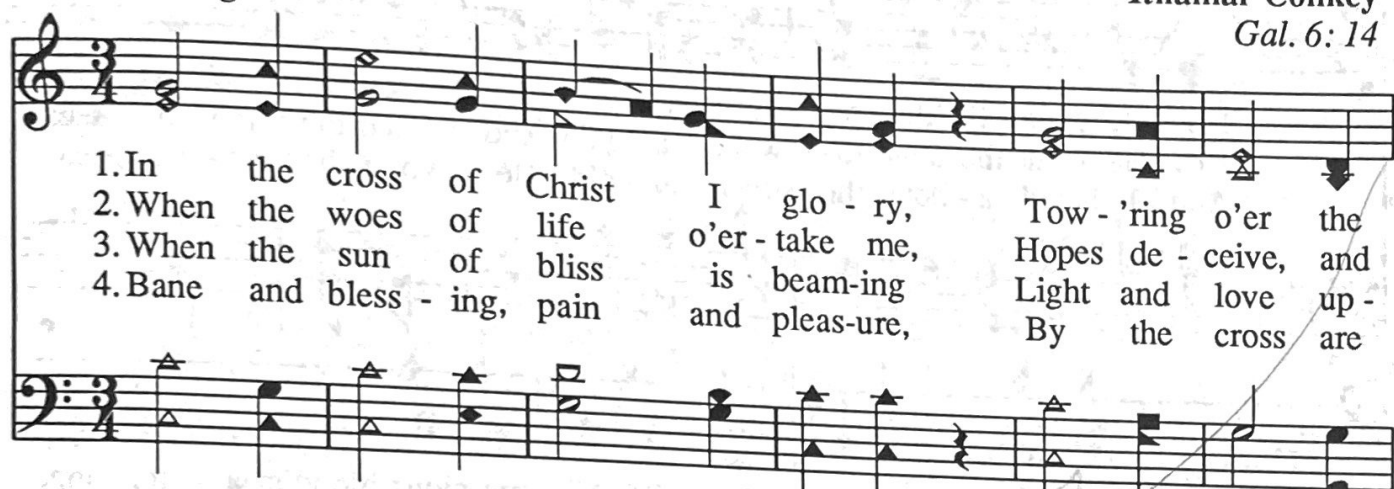
sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

## In the Cross of Christ I Glory 642

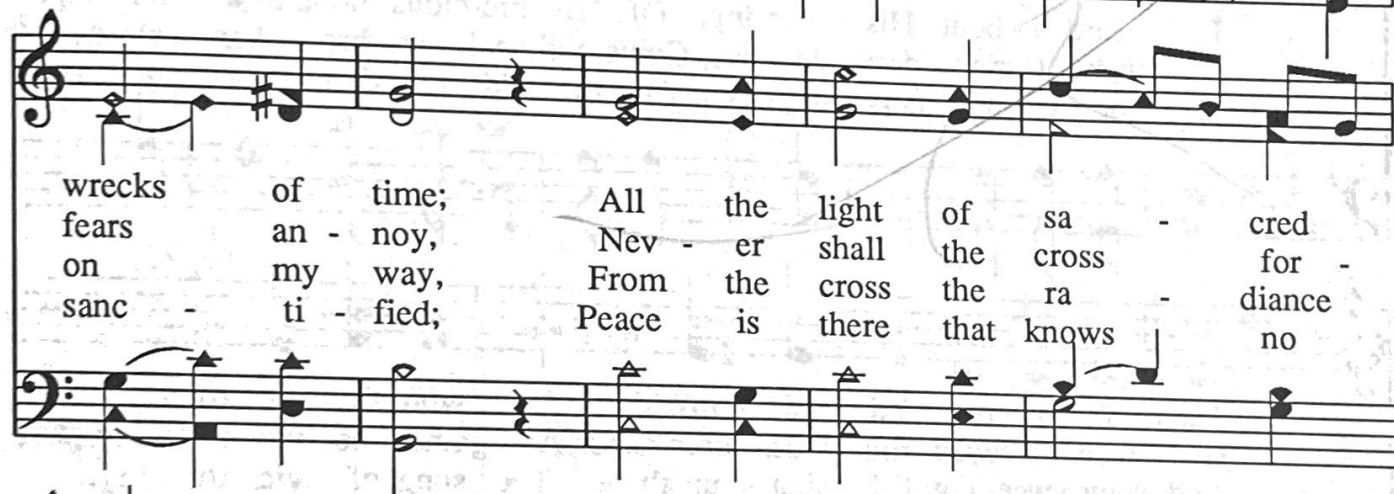
John Bowring

Ithamar Conkey

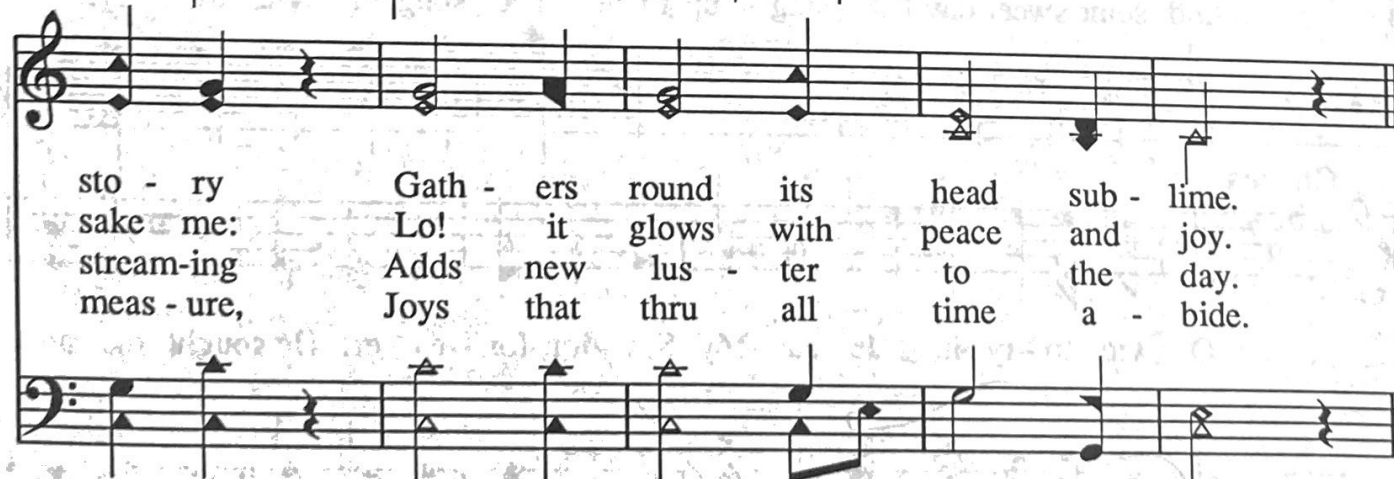
Gal. 6: 14



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the  
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up -  
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are



wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred  
 fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for -  
 on my way, From the cross the the ra - diance  
 sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no



sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 stream-ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.  
 meas - ure, Joys that thru all time a - bide.

## Victory In Jesus

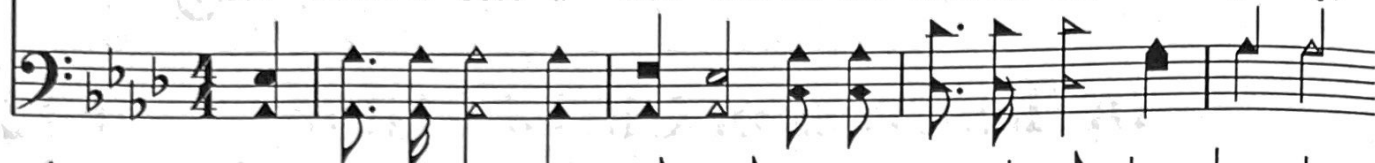
E. M. Bartlett

E. M. B.

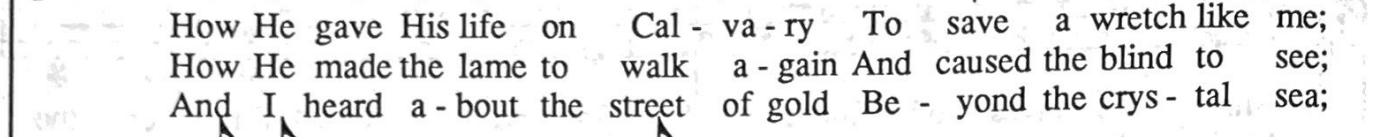
Jno. 16: 33; Rom. 8: 35-39



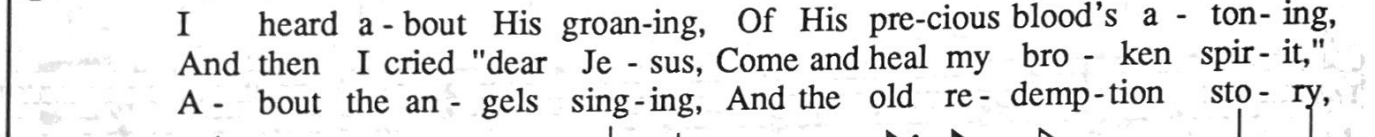
1. I heard an old, old sto-ry, How a Sav-ior came from glo-ry,  
 2. I heard a-bout His heal-ing, Of His cleans-ing pow'r re-veal-ing,  
 3. I heard a-bout a man-sion He has built for me in glo-ry,



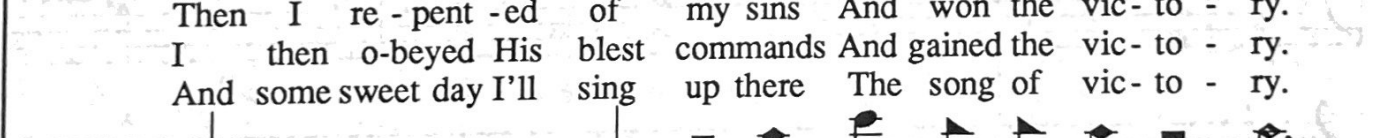
How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;  
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;  
 And I heard a - bout the street of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;



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,



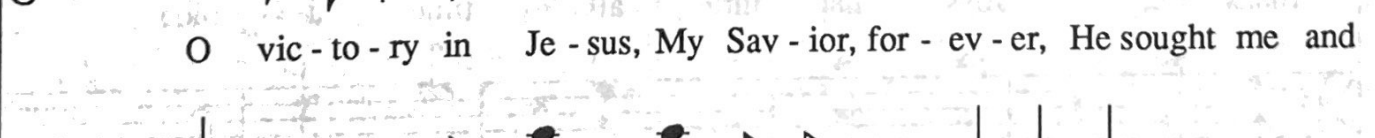
Then I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - to - ry.  
 I then o - beyed His blest commands And gained the vic - to - ry.  
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.



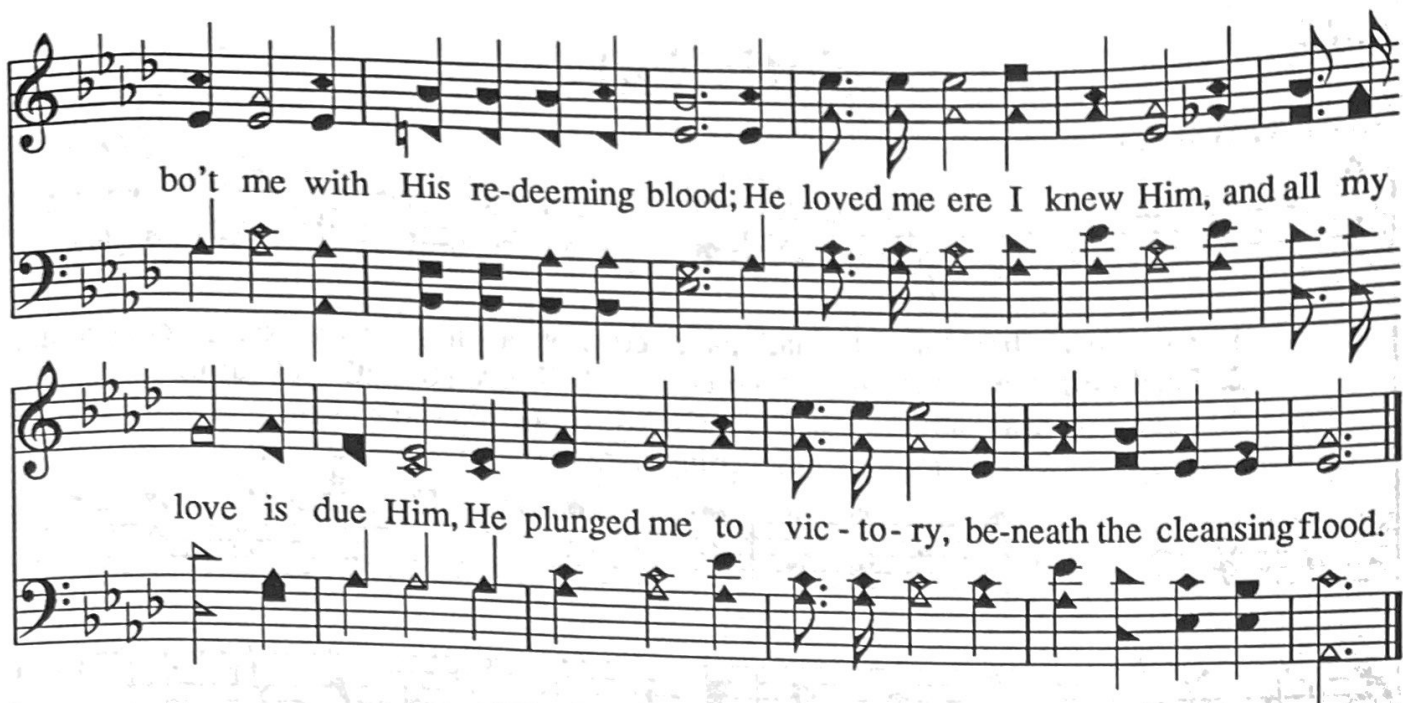
## Chorus



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







bo't me with His re-deeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my  
love is due Him, He plunged me to vic-to-ry, be-neath the cleansing flood.

## Majestic Sweetness

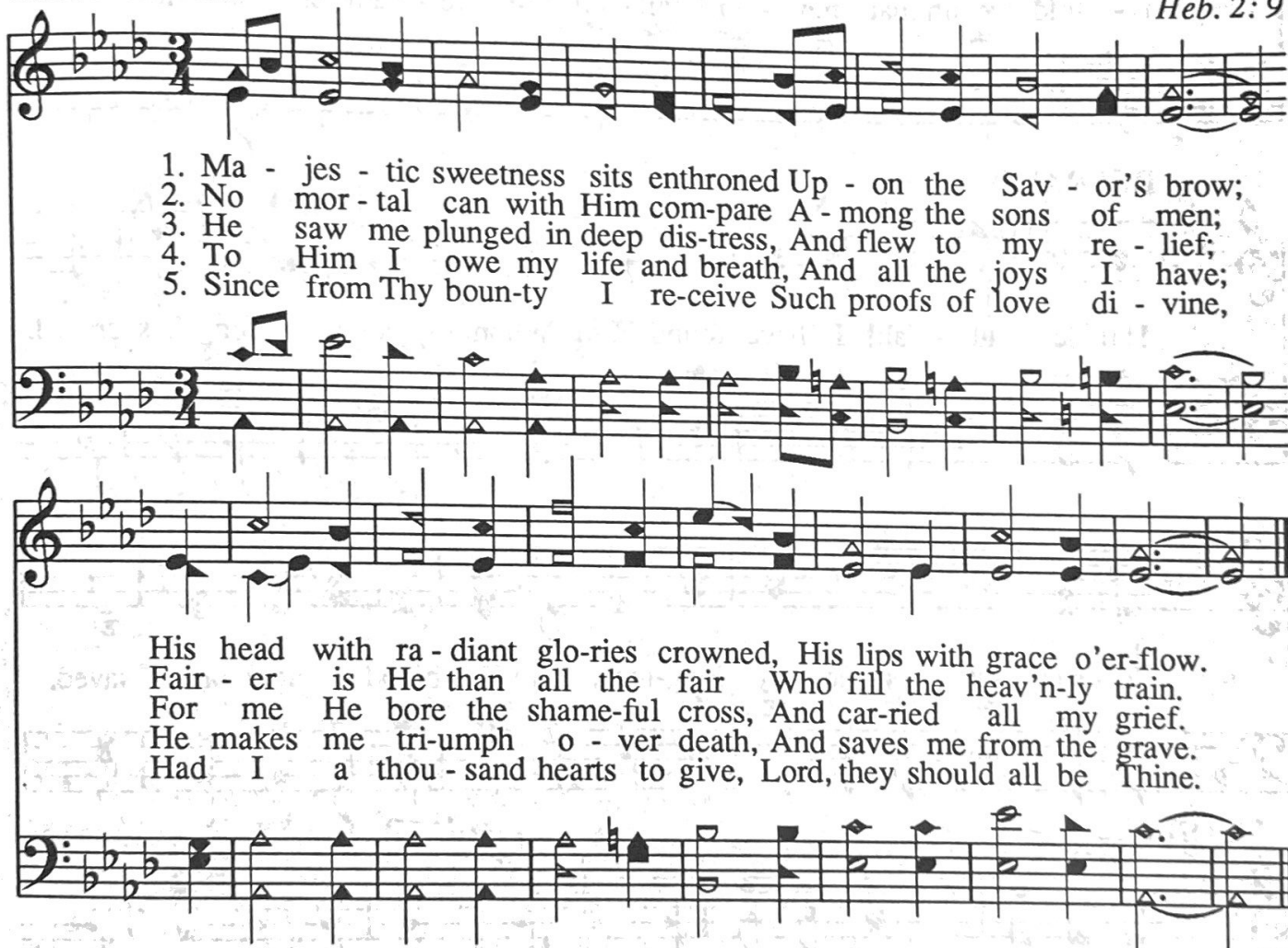
(Manoah)

644

Samuel Stennett

Greatorrex

Heb. 2: 9



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - or's brow;  
2. No mor - tal can with Him com-pare A - mong the sons of men;  
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief;  
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;  
5. Since from Thy boun-ty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,

His head with ra - diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'n-ly train.  
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief.  
He makes me tri-umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.  
Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

Clara T. Williams

Ralph E. Hudson  
Jno. 6: 35

1. All my life long I had pant-ed For a drink from some cool spring  
 2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me Till my strength was al-most gone,  
 3. Poor I was, and sought for rich-es, Something that would sat-is-fy;  
 4. Well of wa-ter, ev-er spring-ing, Bread of life, so rich and free,

That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with-in.  
 Longed my soul for some-thing bet-ter, On-ly still to hun-ger on.  
 But the dust I gath-ered round me On-ly mocked my soul's sad cry.  
 Un-told wealth that nev-er fail-eth, My Re-deem-er is to me.

## REFRAIN

Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him, Whom my soul so long has craved!

Je-sus sat-is-fies my long-ings; Thru His blood I now am saved.

## CODA

Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him, Hal-le-lu-jah, a-men!

Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found Him, Hal - le - lu - jah and a - men!

## It Is Well With My Soul

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H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss  
Isa. 66: 12

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sorrows like  
2. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin, not in  
3. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil-lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more:  
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,

**Chorus**

"It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
"E - ven so"— it is well with my soul. It is well

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

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



# 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  
 2. I was near to de - spair when He came to me there, And He  
 3. How my heart does re - joice when I hear His sweet voice In the

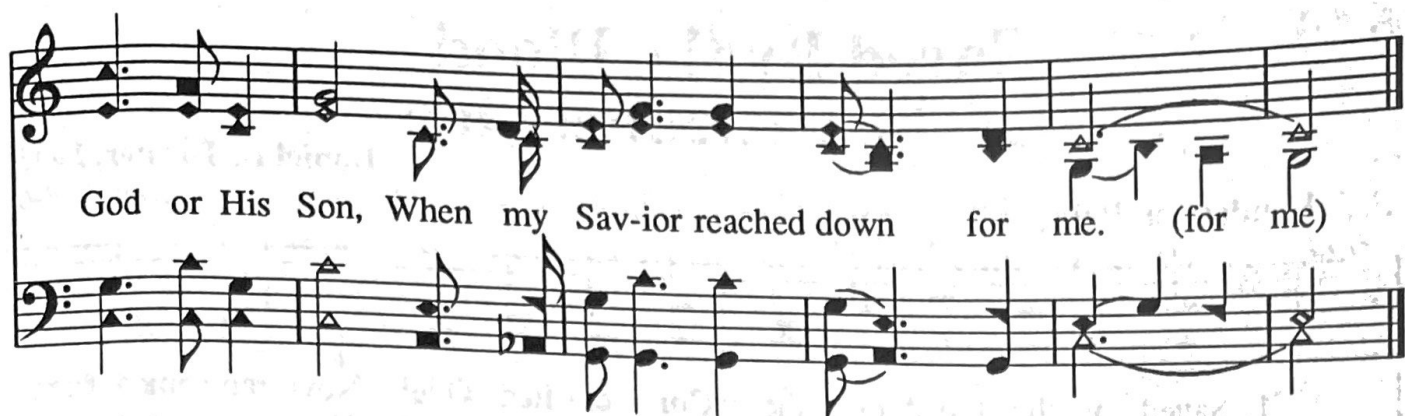
wretch - ed and vile as could be; But my Sav - ior in love gave me  
 showed me that I could be free; Then He lift - ed my feet, gave me  
 temp - est to Him I then flee; There to lean on His arm, safe, se -

peace from a - bove, 1-2 When He reached down His hand for me. for me.  
 glad - ness com - plete, 3 Since He  
 cure from all harm,

**Chorus**

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





God or His Son, When my Sav-ior reached down for me. (for me)

## From Every Stormy Wind

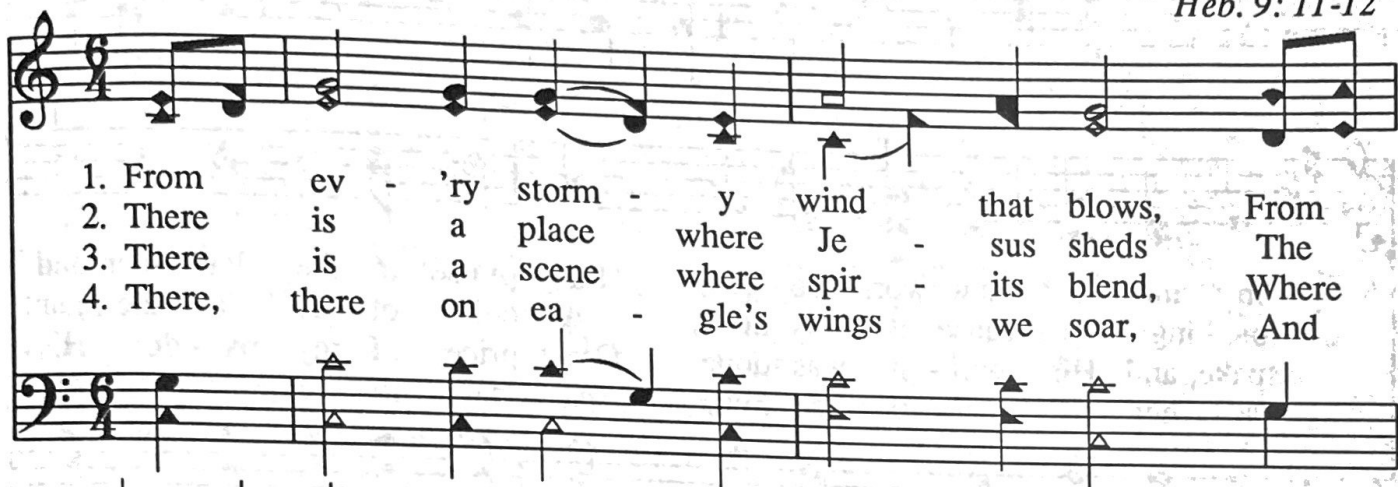
648

Hugh Stowell

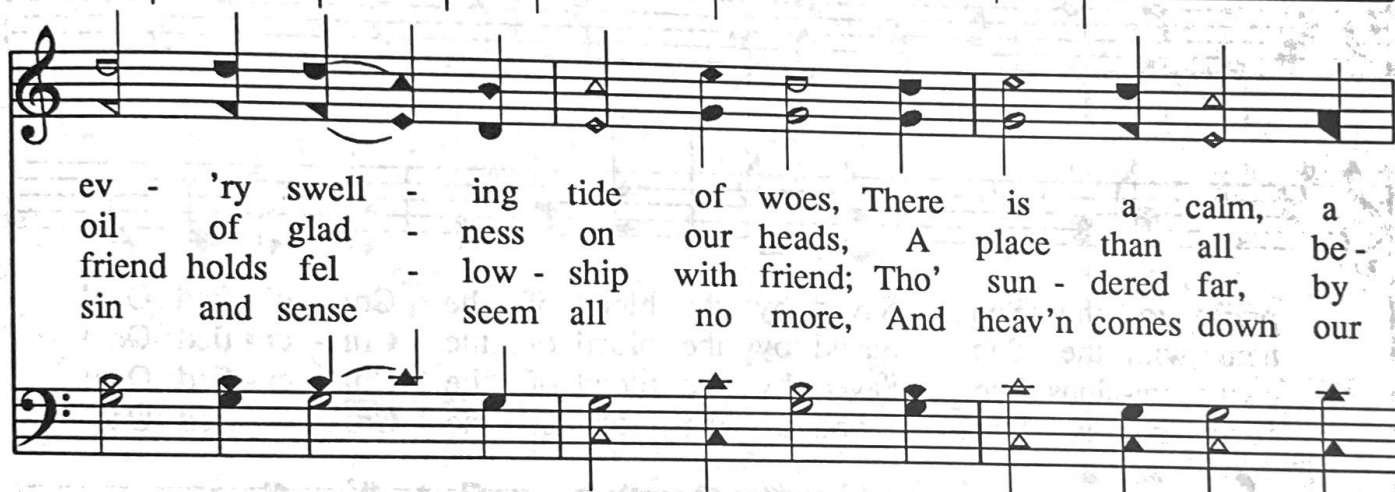
(Retreat)

Thomas Hastings

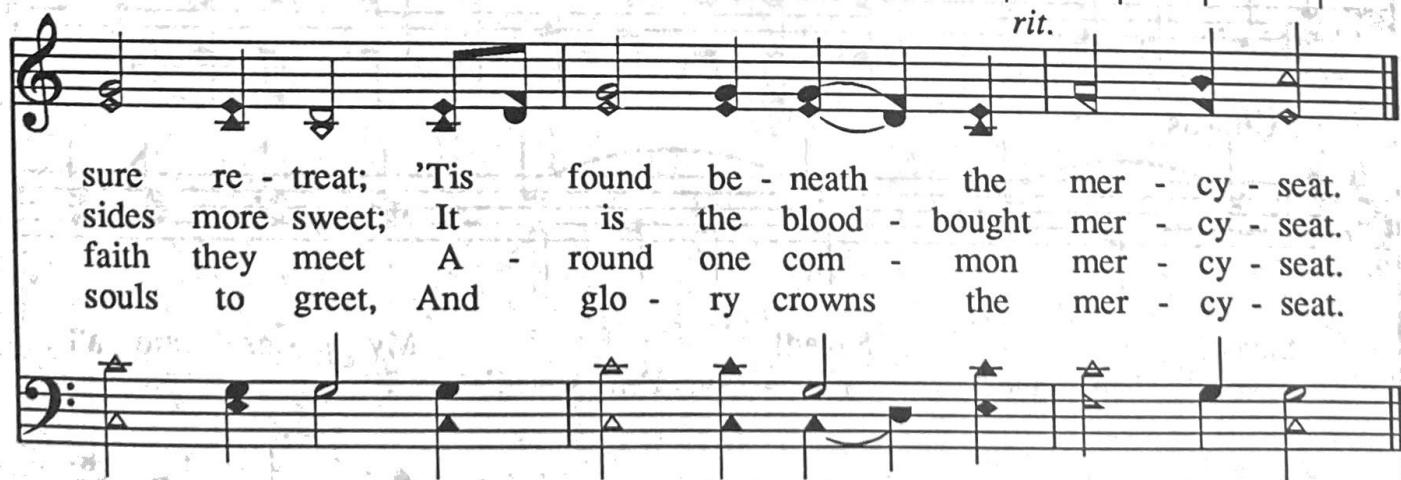
Heb. 9: 11-12



1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From  
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The  
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where  
4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And



ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a  
oil of glad - ness on our heads, A place than all be -  
friend holds fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by  
sin and sense seem all no more, And heav'n comes down our




sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.  
sides more sweet; It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.  
faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.  
souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

# Saved By the Blood Of the Crucified One

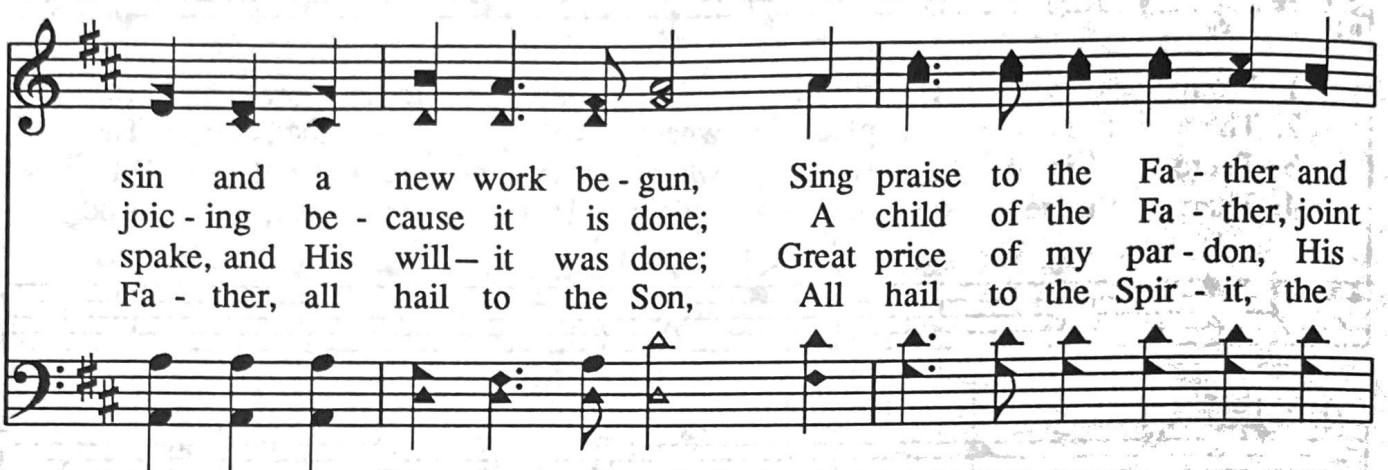
Daniel B. Towner, 1903

Rev. 1: 4-6

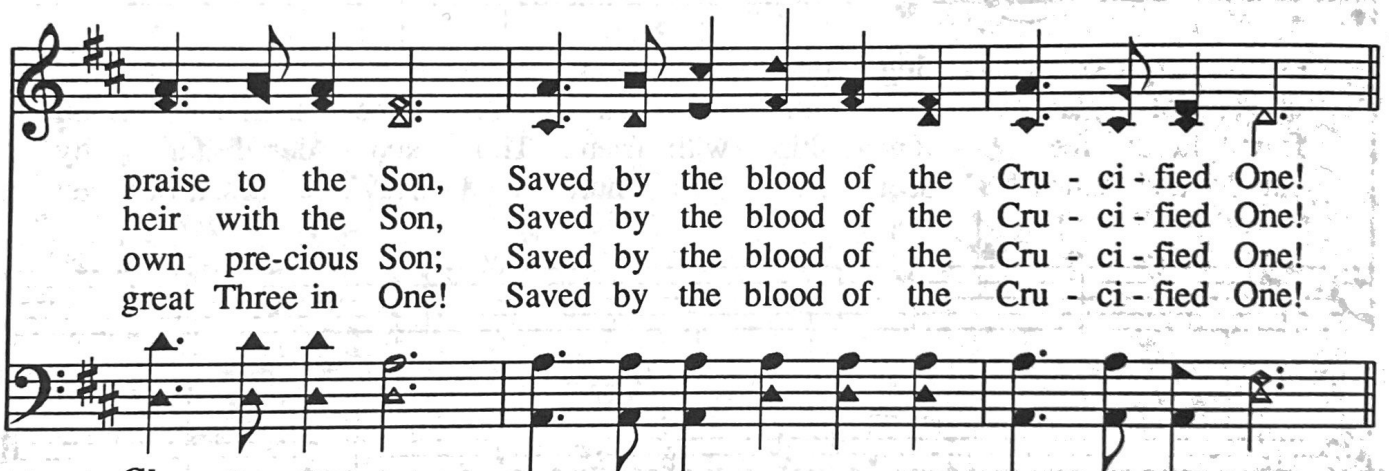
S. J. Henderson, 1903



1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now ran-somed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re -  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther—He  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

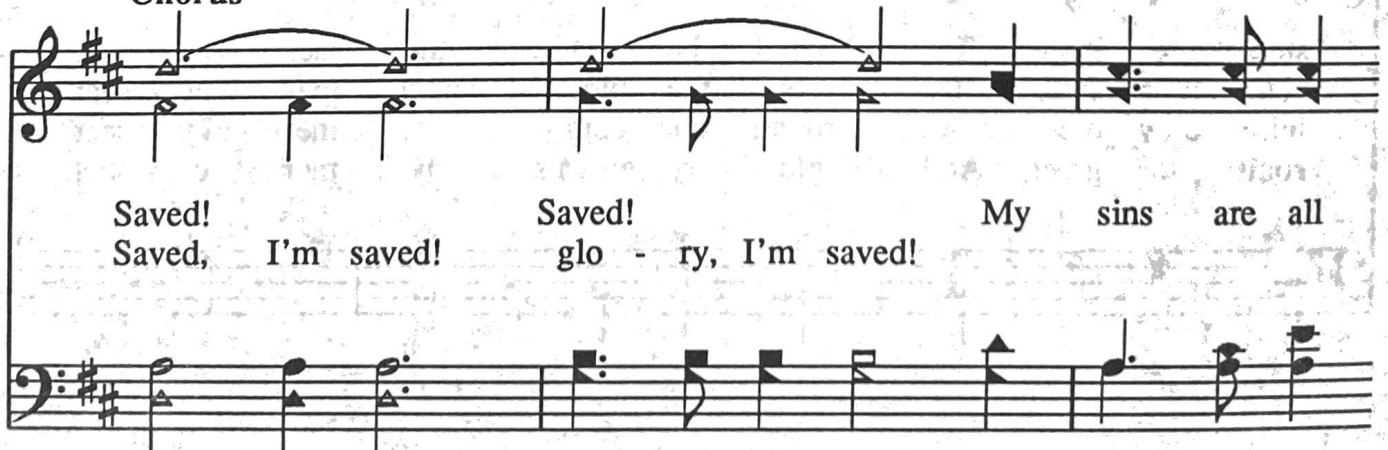


sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and  
 joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint  
 spake, and His will— it was done; Great price of my par - don, His  
 Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

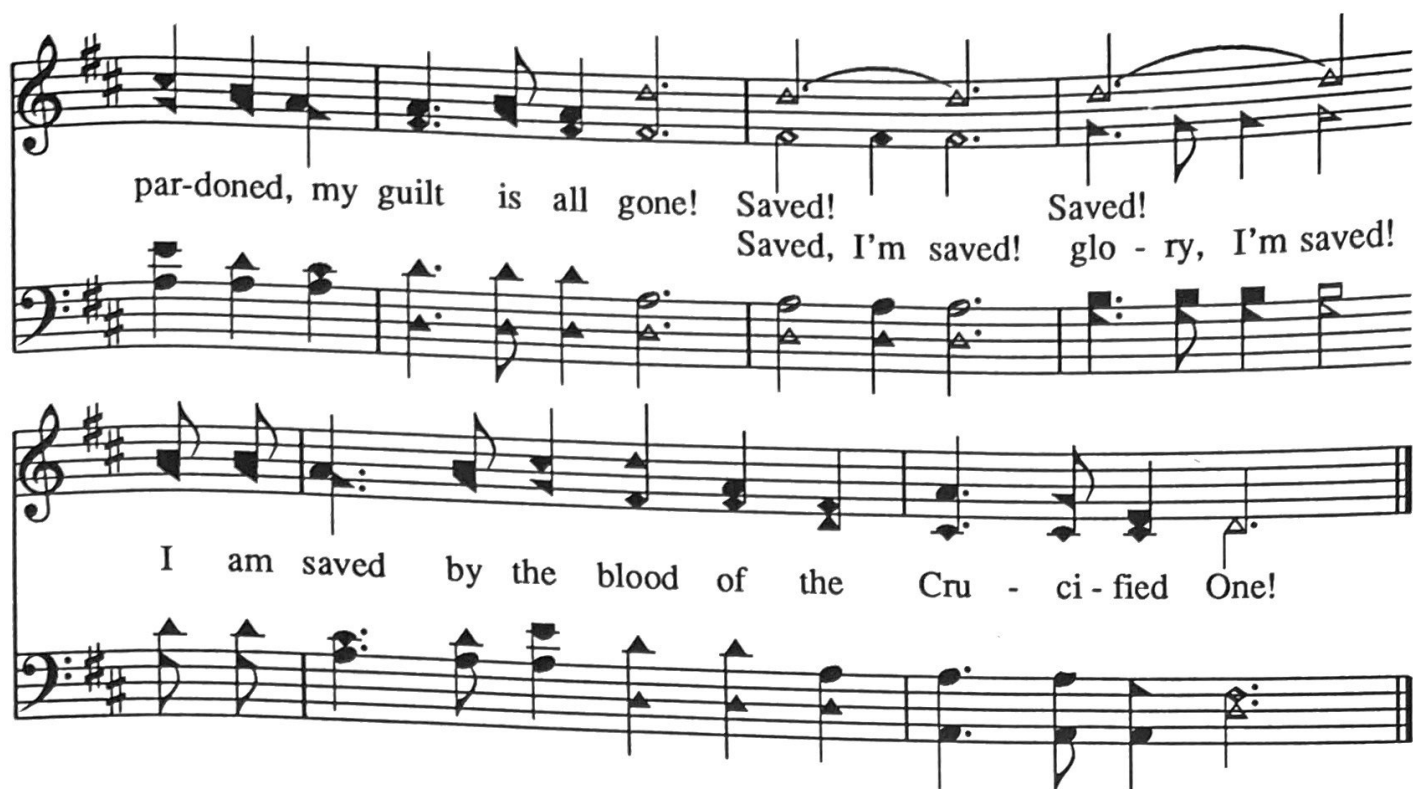


praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

## Chorus



Saved! 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."

T. S. T.

1. An - gels are sing-ing re-demp-tion's sweet song, Won-der-ful theme,  
 2. O - ver and o-ver the mel-o-dies ring, Won-der-ful theme,  
 3. Joy be-yond meas-ure a - waits us up there, Won-der-ful theme,

glo - ri - ous theme! Shout the glad mes-sage and join in the throng,  
 glo - ri - ous theme! Heav - en re-sounds with the tri - bute they bring,  
 glo - ri - ous theme! Soon we shall join with the an - gels so fair,

**CHORUS**

Sing - ing re - demp - tion's song! Sing the sweet  
 Sing - ing re - demp - tion's song! Sing it a - gain,  
 Sing - ing re - demp - tion's song!

sto - ry - re - demp - tion's sweet song;  
 sing the sweet song, sing the sweet sto-ry, re - demp-tion's sweet song;

O - ver and o - ver the cho - rus pro -  
 Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain, O - ver and o - ver the



long; cho - rus pro - long; Shout Shout it a - gain, the glad mes sing the sweet

sage and join song, Shout the glad message and join with the throng, Ev - er we'll

sing praise to the King, Sing - ing re - demp - tion's song. won - der - ful song.

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