



HYMN WRITERS YOU SHOULD KNOW

But wait... there's more!!

Francis Ridley Havergal

- 1836-1879
- English
- Anglican
- Wrote when she was saved at 14: “There and then I committed my soul to the Savior – and earth and heaven seemed bright from that moment.”



696

Take My Life and Let It Be

1 Take my life and let it be con - se - crat - ed,
 2 Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse
 3 Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, not a mite would

Lord, to thee; take my mo - ments and my days, let them
 of thy love; take my feet and let them be swift and
 for my King; take my lips and let them be filled with
 I with - hold; take my in - tel - lect and use ev - 'ry

flow in cease-less praise, let them flow in cease-less praise.
 beau - ti - ful for thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 mes - sag - es from thee, filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
 pow'r as thou shalt choose, ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine,
 it shall be no longer mine;
 take my heart, it is thine own,
 it shall be thy royal throne,
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
 at thy feet its treasure store;
 take myself, and I will be
 ever, only, all for thee,
 ever, only, all for thee.

Francis Ridley Havergal

- “Take My Life and Let it Be”
 - BTH #490
- Frances R. Havergal originally composed her text in eleven couplets as a hymn of "self-consecration to Christ" on February 4, 1874. She told the following story about writing this hymn:
 - I went for a little visit of five days [to Areley House, Worcestershire, in December 1873]. There were ten persons in the house, some unconverted and long prayed for, some converted but not rejoicing Christians. [God] gave me the prayer, "Lord, give me all this house." And He just did! Before I left the house, everyone had got a blessing. The last night of my visit. . . I was too happy to sleep and passed most of the night in praise and renewal of my own consecration, and these little couplets formed themselves and chimed in my heart, one after another, till they finished with "Ever, only, all, for Thee."

Like a River Glorious

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace,
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of his bless - ed hand,
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove,

o - ver all vic - to - rious in its bright in - crease;
 nev - er foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand;
 traced up - on our di - al by the Sun of Love.

per - fect, yet it flow - eth full - er ev - 'ry day,
 not a surge of wor - ry, not a shade of care,
 We may trust him ful - ly all for us to do;

per - fect, yet it grow - eth deep - er all the way.
 not a blast of hur - ry, touch the spir - it there.
 they who trust him whol - ly find him whol - ly true.

Francis Ridley Havergal

- “Like a River Glorious”
- BTH #400

Helen H. Lemmel

- 1864-1961
- English/American
- Baptist
- Daughter of Methodist minister.
- Emigrated to America when she was 12.
- Studied music in Germany and sang concerts.
- Vocal teacher at Moody Bible Institute
- Worked with Billy Sunday



Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross... and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Heb. 12:2

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
2. Thro' death in - to life ev - er - last - ing, He passed, and we
3. His Word shall not fail you— He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior,
fol - low Him there; O'er us sin no more hath do - min - ion—
all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing,

Refrain
And life more a - bun - dant and free!
For more than con - qu'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Je - sus,
His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Look full in His won - der - ful face, And the things of
won - der - ful face,

earth will grow strange - ly dim, In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

WORDS and MUSIC: "Lemmel"; Helen H. Lemmel, 1922.
45

Helen H. Lemmel

- “Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus”
 - BTH #326
- Written after reading a tract by Anglican missionary Lilius Trotter which said:
 - “So then turn your eyes upon Him. Look full into His face, and you will find the things of earth will acquire a strange, new dimness.”
- Is a little complex musically speaking.

William J. Kirkpatrick

- 1838-1921
- Irish/American
- Methodist
- Received his musical training from his father and several other private teachers. A carpenter by trade, he engaged in the furniture business from 1862 to 1878. He left that profession to dedicate his life to music, serving as music director at Grace Methodist Church in Philadelphia. Kirkpatrick compiled some one hundred gospel song collections; his first, *Devotional Melodies* (1859), was published when he was only twenty-one years old.



William J. Kirkpatrick - TUNES

- “Jesus Saves”
 - BTH 325
- “’Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus”
 - BTH 392
- “The Comforter Has Come”
 - BTH 170
- “He Hideth My Soul”
 - BTH 385
- CRADLE SONG
 - BTH 88
- “We Have An Anchor”
 - BTH 379
- REDEEMED
 - BTH 650
- “Stepping in the Light”
 - BTH 461
- “Lead Me To Calvary”
 - BTH 111

TESTIMONY, WITNESS

634 Lord, I'm Coming Home

Even now—this is the LORD's declaration—turn to Me with all your heart. Joel 2:12

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

Chorus

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

WORDS: William J. Kirkpatrick
MUSIC: William J. Kirkpatrick

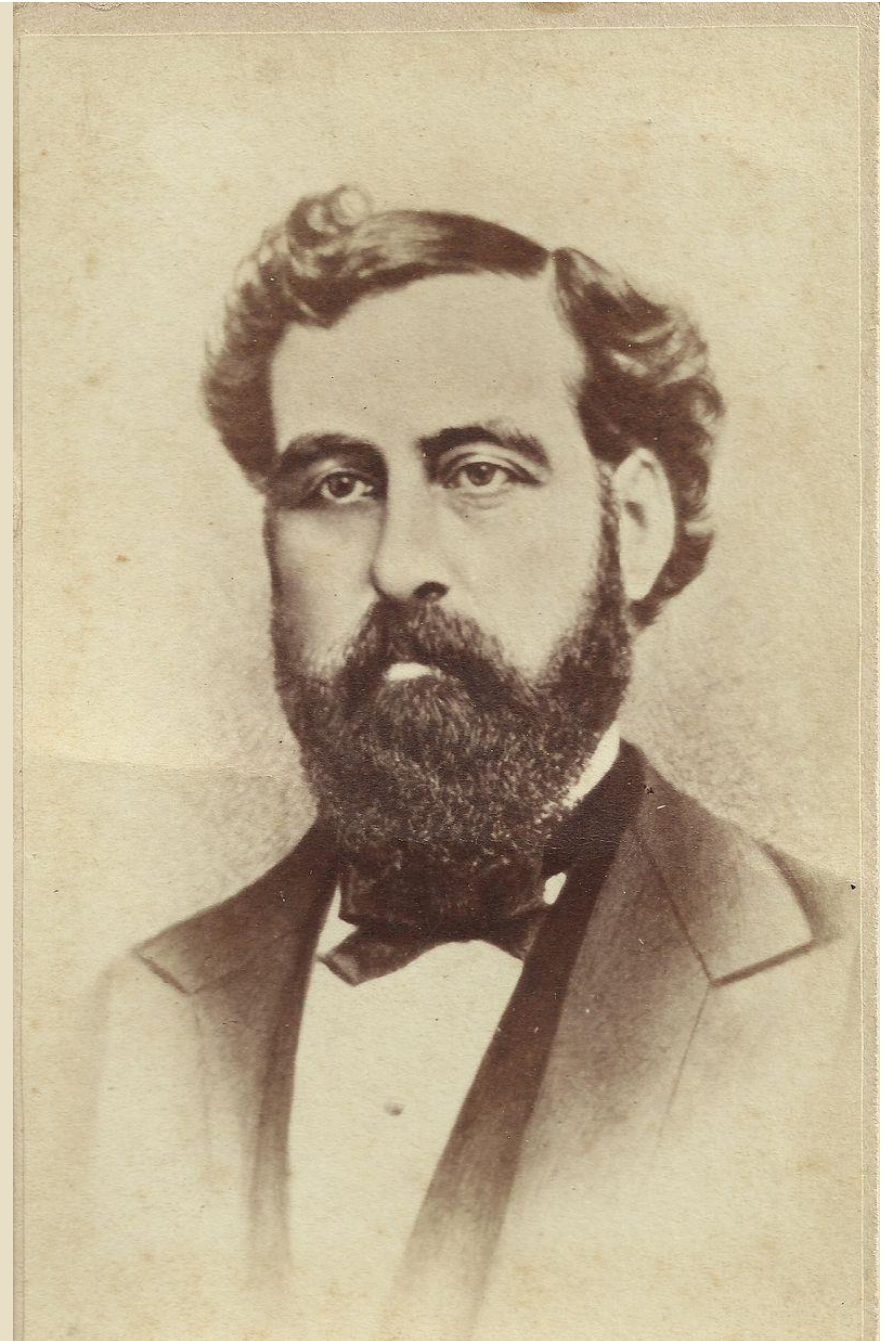
COMING HOME
8.5.8.5, with Chorus

William J. Kirkpatrick

- “Lord, I’m Coming Home”
 - BTH 296
- ALMOST ALWAYS SUNG IN 6/8 NOT 4/4

Philip P. Bliss

- 1838-1876
- American
- Methodist/Congregationalist
- Associated with Moody and Sankey



Philip P. Bliss

- “Almost Persuaded”
 - BTH 309

275

Almost Persuaded

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve;
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day;
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past!

"Al - most per - suad - ed" Christ to re - ceive;
"Al - most per - suad - ed," turn not a - way;
"Al - most per - suad - ed," doom comes at last!

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go Thy way;
Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are lin - gering near,
"Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is but to fail!

Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come,
Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost!

Words and tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

ALMOST PERSUADED
Irregular

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Sing Them Over Again to Me 207
(Wonderful Words of Life)

1. Sing them - over a - gain to me, Sing them - over a - gain to me,
2. Chorus - my heart is full of love, Chorus - my heart is full of love,
Chorus - my heart is full of love, Chorus - my heart is full of love.

Let us re - new our hearts, let us re - new our hearts,
Let us re - new our hearts, let us re - new our hearts,
Let us re - new our hearts, let us re - new our hearts.

Andante
Sing them - over a - gain to me, Sing them - over a - gain to me,
Sing them - over a - gain to me, Sing them - over a - gain to me.

Published by Philip P. Bliss and Son
WHOLEY AND
WELLS, 100 N. 3rd St.
THE ONLY MUSIC STORE

Philip P. Bliss

- “Wonderful Words of Life”
 - BTH 359

207

Sing Them Over Again to Me
(Wonderful Words of Life)

(Wonderful Words of Life)

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, they are won-ders-ful words of life.
2. They are won-ders-ful words of life.
3. They are won-ders-ful words of life.
4. They are won-ders-ful words of life.

Coda

These are the won-ders-ful words, won-ders-ful words, won-ders-ful words of life.

Copyright © Philip P. Bliss, 1875
Published by THE GOSPEL SUNDAY SCHOOL BOARD

Philip P. Bliss

- “Wonderful Words of Life”
 - BTH 359

THE GOSPEL
209

"Whosoever Will"

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found,
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way;
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," 'tis life for-ev-er more;

REFRAIN
"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing
Fa-ther calls the wan-derer home; "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

Philip P. Bliss

- "Whosoever Will"
 - BTH 356
- Inspired by hearing a series of sermons on John 3:16 by English evangelist Henry Morehouse.

Once for All

264

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
2. Now are we free— there's no con-dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro -
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His

bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the
vides a per-fect sal - va - tion; "Come un-to Me," O hear His sweet
grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His

fall, Grace hath re-deemed us once for all.
call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O sin-ner, re-
call, Bless-ed sal - va - tion once for all.

ceive it, Once for all, O broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the

cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

Favorite song of Dr. Hugh Pyle.

Philip P. Bliss

- “Once for All”
 - BTH 337
- George C. Stebbins, another musical associate of D.L. Moody, stated that this hymn “is conceded to be the clearest statement of the doctrine of grace in distinction from the law to be found in hymnology. Indeed, it was said at the time of Moody and Sankey’s first visit to Scotland in 1873 that the singing of that hymn had more to do in breaking down the prejudice that existed against Gospel hymns up to that time than anything else, as its teaching was so scriptural and in perfect accord with the teaching of the Scottish divines. The music setting of it, too, could not have been improved upon.””

Hold the Fort

And ye shall be hated...for My name's sake; but he that endureth to the end shall be saved. Matthew 10:22

1. Ho, my com - rades, see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!
 2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
 3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
 4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;

Re - in - force - ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
 In our Lead - er's name we tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe!
 On - ward comes our great Com - mand - er - Cheer, my com - rades, cheer!

Refrain

"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;

Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."

Philip P. Bliss

- “Hold the Fort”
 - BTH 574
- A company of Union soldiers was commanded to defend an important supply depot at Altoona Pass. (A million and a half rations were stored there.) Soon surrounded by a much stronger force of Confederate troops, it looked as though the cause was hopeless. But suddenly, an officer caught sight of a white signal flag been flown from Kenesaw Mountain, 20 miles away. Soon, a message was conveyed across the miles: “Hold the fort; I am coming.” (William Tecumseh Sherman). A cheer went up from the men, and they redoubled their efforts and were able to hold on until Sherman arrived with reinforcements and drove the enemy back.

My Redeemer

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost-es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phunt power I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heaven-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

REFRAIN
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me,
 With His blood He pur-chased me,

On the cross He sealed my par-don, He sealed my par-don,
 On the cross He sealed my par-don,

Philip P. Bliss

- “I Will Sing of My Redeemer”
 - BTH 653
- In December, 1876, the great gospel hymn writer, Philip Bliss, and his wife boarded a train home to Pennsylvania after attending an evangelistic meeting in Chicago. As their train crossed over a river in Ashtabula, Ohio, the bridge collapsed and the train fell into the icy river below. Bliss escaped, but when he realized his wife was still in the burning wreck, he went back into the melee to find her. Neither Bliss nor his wife survived. Some of Bliss’ possessions, however, in the front carriages that made it across the bridge unharmed, were later retrieved. Inside one of his trunks, his friends found a new text Bliss had just written, entitled, “I Will Sing of My Redeemer.” It’s said that at the meeting in Chicago, he told the crowd, “I may not pass this way again.” Did he have some inclination that he would soon be meeting his Redeemer? When he penned the words, “he from death to life has brought me, Son of God, with him to be,” did he know he would be making that journey soon?

Philip P. Bliss - TUNES

- “Jesus Loves Even Me”
 - BTH 633
 - Sometimes Bliss is listed as the author of the text, but he denied writing it. It appears to have been written by Emily S. Oakey.
- “It is Well with my Soul”
 - BTH 375

267

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy *(Let the Lower Lights Be Burning)*

1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house ev - er -
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er! Some poor sea - man, tem - pest -

more; But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
roar; Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
tossed, Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

Refrain

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

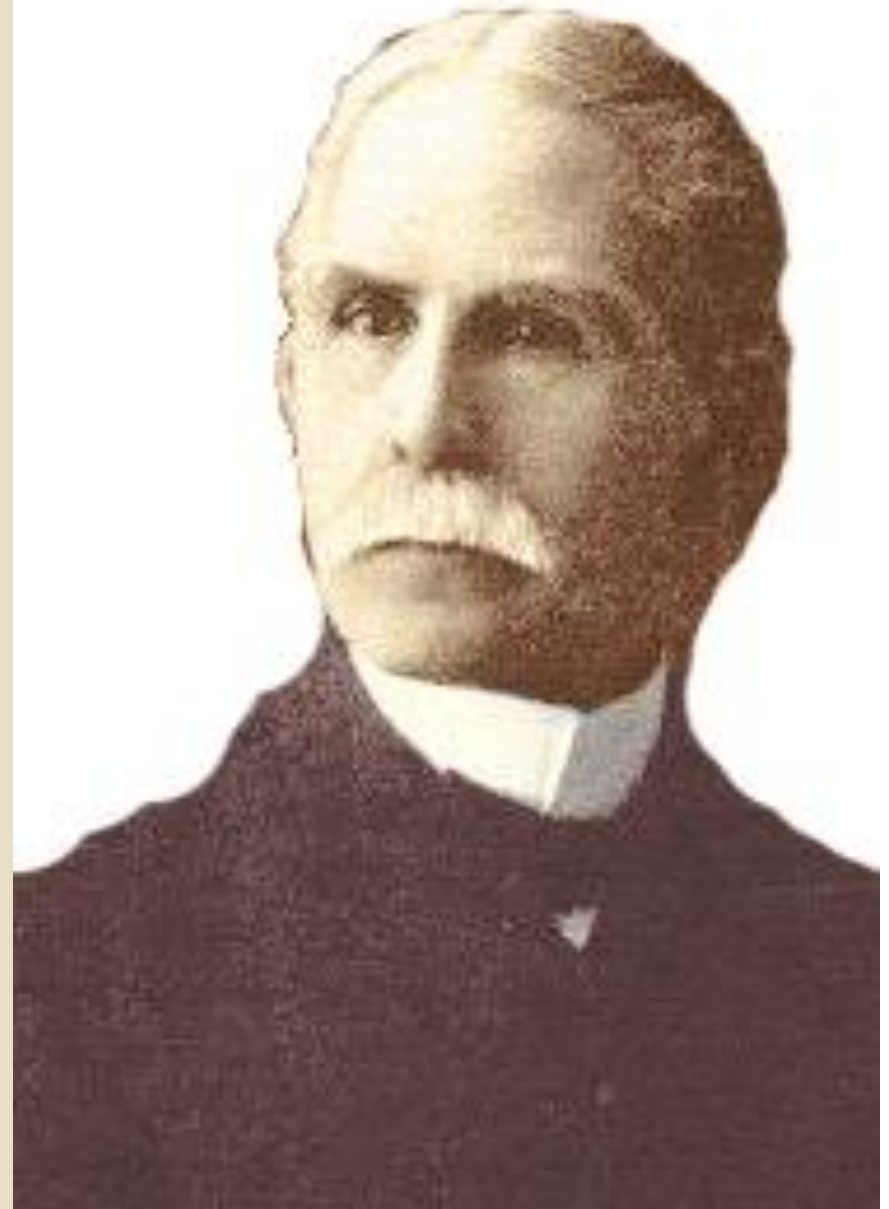
Words and tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1836-1876

LOWER LIGHTS
87,87, with Refrain

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Elisha Hoffman

- 1839-1929
- American
- Presbyterian
- Composed over 2,000 songs and edited over 50 song books.



Down at the Cross

TESTIMONY

582

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, down where for cleans - ing from
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. Oh, pre - cious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, there to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
bides with - in; there at the cross where He took me in;
en - tered in; there Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
Sav - ior's feet; plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete;

glo - ry to His name!
glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name, glo - ry to His name:
glo - ry to His name!
glo - ry to His name!

there to my heart was the blood ap - plied; glo - ry to His name!

WORDS: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878
MUSIC: John H. Stockton

GLORY TO HIS NAME
9.9.5 with refrain

Elisha Hoffman

- “Glory to His Name”
- BTH 586

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine 837
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 What a fel-low-ship what a joy di-vine lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2 O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3 What have I to dread what have I to fear lean-ing on the ev-er-

lean-ing arms what a bless-ed ones what a peace is thine,
 lean-ing arms O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 lean-ing arms I have bless-ed power with my Lord no more.

Refrain

lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus.
 lean-ing on Je-sus, safe and secure from all a-bilities lean-ing on
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

The composer of the tune and words of the original which the author of the stanza to which a hymn is based
 is the better part of the responsibility for its success in the long service history. "Underneath are the
 everlasting arms." These words often have proved very popular.

© 1911 by the American Baptist Music Conference
 All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

Elisha Hoffman

- “Leaning On the Everlasting Arms”
 - BTH 601
- Anthony J. Showalter received letters from two friends who had lost their wives about the same time. He wrote back to express his sympathy, and included a verse of Scripture: “The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms” (Deuteronomy 33:27 KJV). As he thought about that text, he wrote the music and refrain to this hymn. He asked Elisha Hoffman to write the stanzas. The hymn was first published in 1887 in *The Glad Evangel for Revival, Camp, and Evangelistic Meetings*, for which Showalter was an editor.

Elisha Hoffman

- “Are You Washed in the Blood?”
 - BTH 365

THE CROSS
Are You Washed in the Blood? 297

The blood of Jesus Christ...cleanseth us from all sin. 1 John 1:7

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow' - er? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride - groom com - eth will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright And be
blood of the Lamb. There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean; O be

Refrain
washed in the blood of the Lamb?
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood, in the
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
washed in the blood of the Lamb!

soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less?
of the Lamb?

Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Optional segue to "There Is Power in the Blood." No transition is needed.

WORDS: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929
MUSIC: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

WASHED IN THE BLOOD
11.9.11.9, with Refrain

Is Your All on the Altar? 293

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

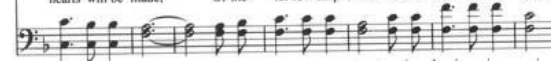
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to in - crease, And have ear - nest - ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con -
3. O we nev - er can know what the Lord will be - stow Of the bless - ings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our



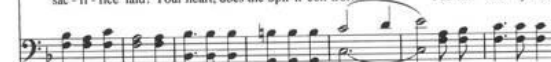
fer - vent - ly prayed; But you can - not have rest or be per - fect - ly blest
tent - ment al - way? You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have prayed, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel - low - ship sweet we shall share at His feet,



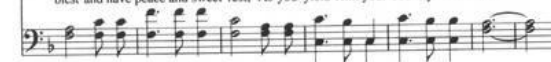
Un - til all on the al - tar is laid,
On the al - tar your all you must lay, Is your all on the al - tar of
And our all on the al - tar is laid,
When our all on the al - tar is laid.



sac - ri - fice laid? Your heart, does the Spir - it con - trol? You can on - ly be



blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod - y and soul.



Elisha Hoffman

- “Is Your All on the Altar”
- BTH 516

Ira Sankey

- 1840-1908
- American
- Methodist
- Long time associate of D.L. Moody



ASSURANCE AND TRUST
A Shelter in the Time of Storm 278

Vernon J. Charlesworth, b. 1839
Arr. by Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

REFRAIN

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Ira Sankey

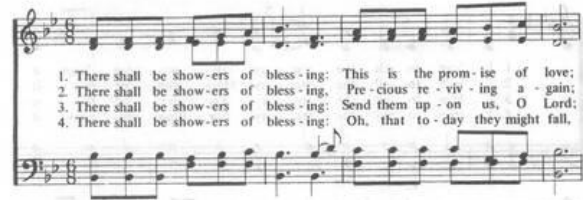
- Wrote the Tunes:
 - “Ninety and Nine”
 - BTH 592
 - “There’ll Be No Dark Valley”
 - BTH 164
 - “Trusting Jesus”
 - BTH 397
 - “A Shelter in the Time of Storm”
 - BTH 376



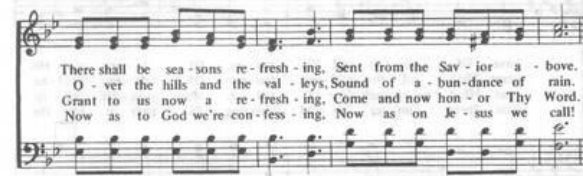
D.W. Whittle

- 1840-1901
- American.
- Associated with D.L. Moody
- Used the pseudonym “El Nathan”

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing



1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing. Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
 3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: Send them up-on us, O Lord;
 4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: Oh, that to-day they might fall,



There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove,
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain,
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come and now hon-or Thy Word,
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

Refrain


Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
 Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Words: Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901
 Tune: Janet McGinnis, 1840-1907

SHOWERS OF BLESSING
 87.87, with Refrain

THE GOSPEL

D.W. Whittle

- “Showers of Blessing”
- BTH 580

I Know Whom I Have Believed

16

*I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep
that which I have committed unto him against that day. 2 Tim. 1:12; Jude 1:24*

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own,
Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart,
Re-veal-ing Je-sus through the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him,
Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, He-fore His face I see,
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

Refrain

But I know Whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble

To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day.*

WORDS: Daniel W. Whittle, pub 1883. MUSIC: "St. Nathan"; James McGranahan, pub 1883. Public Domain.

D.W. Whittle

- “I Know Whom I Have Believed”
- BTH 370

The Banner of the Cross

ACTIVITY AND ZEAL

416

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns--'tis draw - ing ver - y near-- It is has - tening

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day-- Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

REFRAIN

While as ran - somed ones we sing,
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on, march - ing
While the Lord shall claim His own! on, on,
And the cross the world shall sway!

on, on, For Christ count ev - ery - thing but loss! And to
ev - ery - thing, ev - ery - thing but loss!

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!
we'll Be - neath

D.W. Whittle

- “The Banner of the Cross”
- BTH 579

James McGranahan

- 1840-1907
- American
- Associated with D.W. Whittle



James McGranahan

- “Verily, Verily”
 - BTH 323
- The words are sometimes attributed to “G.M.J.”, which is a pseudonym McGranahan used.

263 Verily, Verily
G. M. J. JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. O what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
2. All my in - i - qui - ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Though poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and
4. Though all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For him that

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev - eth on the
debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin - ful I be - lieve His Word; O glad mes - sage! ev - ry
com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," O the

Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,
child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

I say un - to you," "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;

"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

James McGranahan

- Wrote the TUNES:
 - “I Know Whom I Have Believed”
 - BTH 370
 - “I Will Sing of My Redeemer”
 - BTH 653
 - “Christ Receiveth Sinful Men”
 - BTH 339
 - “The Banner of the Cross”
 - BTH 579

263 Verily, Verily
G. M. J. JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. O what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
2. All my in - i - qui - ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Though poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and
4. Though all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For him that
na - tion He hath made me free; 'He that be-liev - eth on the
debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin - ful I be - lieve His Word; O glad mes - sage! ev - ry
com - eth, He will not cast out; 'He that be-liev-eth,' O the
Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,
child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
I say un - to you," "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;
"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

1. Oh, I left it all with Je - sus, long 'a - go (long a - go); All my
 2. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows (for He knows) How to
 3. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, day by day (day by day); Faith can
 4. Leave, oh, leave it all with Je - sus, droop-ing soul (droop-ing soul), Tell not

sins I brought Him and my woe (and my woe); When by faith I saw Him bleed-ing on the
 steal the bit - ter from life's woes (from life's woes), How to gild the tear of sor-row with His
 firm - ly trust Him, come what may (come what may); Hope has dropped for aye her anchor, found her
 half thy sto - ry, but the whole (but the whole); Worlds on worlds are hang-ing ev - er on His

tree (on the tree); Heard His still small whis-per "Tis for thee ('tis for thee)!"
 smile (with His smile), Make the des - ert gar - den bloom a - while (bloom a - while),
 rest (found her rest). In the calm, sure ha - ven of His breast (of His breast),
 hand (on His hand), Life and death are wait-ing His com-mand (His com-mand).

Chorus

From my wea - ry heart the bur - den rolled a - way: Hap - py day, hap - py day!
 Then with all my weak-ness lean-ing on His might, All is light, all is light!
 Love es - teems it joy of heav - en to a - bide At His side, at His side!
 Yet His ten - der, lov - ing mer - cy makes thee room: Oh, come home, Oh, come home!

James McGranahan

- One odd story about the music of James McGranahan is how one of his tunes became associated with Hawaii.
- Congregationalist missionary Lorenzo Lyons wrote new words to the tune McGranahan wrote for a song called "I Left it All with Jesus".
- The new text is known as "Hawai'i Aloha" and is a popular state song, though not the official one.
- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jS3DcFwPsac>

George Stebbins

- 1846-1945
- American
- Baptist
- Associated with A.J. Gordon, Moody, Sankey, Bliss, and Whittle.



Have Thine Own Way, Lord

*O Lord, thou art our father; we are the clay, and thou our potter;
and we all are the work of thy hand. Isa. 64:8*

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wear - y, help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er,
be - ing ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing, yield-ed and still.
wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me.

WORDS: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1907. MUSIC: "Adelaide", George C. Stebbins, 1907.

George Stebbins

- Wrote the TUNES
 - “Jesus is Tenderly Calling Today”
 - BTH 298
 - “Have Thine Own Way, Lord”
 - BTH 485
 - “Take Time To Be Holy”
 - BTH 509
 - “Saved by Grace”
 - BTH 421

Daniel Towner

- 1850-1919
- American
- Methodist
- Associated with Moody Bible Institute.



473

M. J. CARTWRIGHT

Ship Ahoy!

D. B. TOWNER

Effective Solo



1. I was drift-ing a-way on life's pit-i-less sea, And the
2. 'Twas the "old ship of Zi-on," thus sail-ing a-long, All a-
3. The good Cap-tain com-mand-ed a boat to be low'red, And with
4. O soul, sink-ing down 'neath sin's mer-ci-less wave, The strong

an-gry waves threat-ened my ru-in to be, When a-way at my
board her seemed joy-ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap-tain's kind
ten-der com-pas-sion He took me on board; And I'm hap-py to-
arm of our Cap-tain is might-y to save; Then trust Him to-

side, there I dim-ly de-scried A state-ly old ves-sel, and
ear, ev-er read-y to hear, Caught my wail of dis-tress, as I
day, all my sins washed a-way In the blood of my Sav-iour, and
day, no lon-ger de-lay, Board the old ship of Zi-on, and

loud-ly I cried: "Ship a-hoy! Ship a-hoy!"
cried out in fear: "Ship a-hoy! Ship a-hoy!"
now I can say: "Bless the Lord! Bless the Lord!"
shout on your way: "Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!"

And loud-ly I cried: "Ship a-hoy!"
As I cried out in fear: "Ship a-hoy!"
From my soul I can say: "Bless the Lord!"
Shout and sing on your way: "Je-sus saves!"

Daniel Towner - Tunes

- "Trust and Obey"
 - BTH 391
- "At Calvary"
 - BTH 587
- "Grace Greater Than Our Sin"
 - BTH 345
- "Saved by the Blood"
 - BTH 363
- "Ship Ahoy"
 - BTH 210

E.O. Excell

- Edwin Othello Excell
- 1851-1921
- American
- Methodist
- Associated with Sam Jones



E.O. Excell

- “Since I Have Been Redeemed”
 - BTH 651

BERNARD JOYCE
Since I Have Been Redeemed 284
My lips will boast for joy when I sing praise to You, because You have redeemed me. (Psalm 71:23)



© 1968 by E.O. Excell
BETHLEHEM MUSIC COMPANY

E.O. Excell

- Tunes written by Excell
 - “Count Your Blessings”
 - BTH 504
 - NEW BRITAIN – “Amazing Grace”
 - BTH 336
 - He arranged the traditional folk tune used in William Walker’s *Southern Harmony* (SHAPE NOTES!)
 - “Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam”
 - BTH 660

PRAISE TO GOD
32

Amazing Grace!

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
have al - read - y come; 'tis grace that brought me
shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found, was blind but now I see.
grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved.
por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

WORDS: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; vs. 5, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790
MUSIC: Columbian Harmony, 1829; arr. Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)

NEW BRITAIN
C.M.