



# **Metaphors and Meanings in Music**



All of the songs that we're going to mention in this workshop have something in their words that speak to the dark times of a person's life and yet also within them is seen hope and reverence for God rather than defeat and condemnation for those times.



**AUTHOR: JOHN NEWTON**

**PUBLISHED 1831**

“For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast.” - *Ephesians 2:8-9*

“... one thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.” - *John 9:25*

**John Newton**, author of “Amazing Grace,” was born July 24, 1725, in London, England. His mother died when he was only six years old. At age eleven, John left school and joined his father’s ship, leading a rough sailor’s life.

As a young adult, Newton became the captain of his own slave ship. On March 10, 1748, his ship encountered a severe storm on the return trip from Africa to England. Newton began to read *Imitation of Christ* during the stormy voyage. The storm and the spiritual book were used by the Holy Spirit to bring John Newton to Christ. For six years after becoming a Christian, Newton continued to work as a slave ship captain. He tried to justify himself by improving conditions for slaves on his ship and by holding worship services for his crew. Finally Newton realized he had to separate himself from the slave trade. He eventually became a crusader against slavery.

Newton was ordained by the Anglican Church in 1764. He began his first pastorate in the village of Olney, near Cambridge, England.

Newton loved to sing hymns in church rather than the Psalms typically sung in Anglican churches. When he couldn’t find many hymns to sing, he began writing his

own. In 1779 John Newton and William Cowper produced the *Olney Hymns* hymnal. Of the hymnal's 349 hymns, sixty-seven were written by Cowper, and the rest by Newton.

The tune "Amazing Grace" is an early American folk melody, first known as the plantation melody "Loving Lambs." Its earliest known publication was in *The Virginia Harmony* compiled by James P. Carrell and David S. Clayton in 1831.

## Amazing Grace

You Tube - Rock Church Deaf Ministry

04.06

### Metaphor/Meaning

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now I'm found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'twas Grace that taught,  
my heart to fear.  
And grace, my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear,  
the hour I first believed.

My chains are gone  
I've been set free  
My God, my Savior has ransomed me  
And like a flood His mercy rains  
Unending love, Amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow  
The sun forbear to shine  
But God, Who called me here below  
Will be forever mine  
Will be forever mine  
You are forever mine



### Amazing Grace – Chris Tomlin

Amazing Grace (AMAZING, GRACE)

How sweet the sound (SWEET, BEAUTIFUL, SOUND)

That saved a wretch like me. (KNOW, SAVE, SINNER, LIKE, ME)

I once was lost, (ME, LONG TIME AGO, LOST, GO ASTRAY)

But now I'm found (HE, RESCUE, BRING BACK, FIND)

Was blind, but now I see. (BLIND, CLUELESS, BUT, NOW, SEE, UNDERSTAND)

'twas Grace that taught, (HIS, GRACE, TEACH)

my heart to fear. (HEART, HONOR)

And grace, my fears relieved. (GRACE, FEAR, DISOLVE)

How precious did that grace appear, (WOW, PRECIOUS, WOW, GRACE, TOUCH HEART)

the hour I first believed. (HOUR, FIRST, RECEIVE, BELIEVE)

My chains are gone (CHAINS, DISCONNECT)

I've been set free (ME, GIVEN, FREEDOM)

My God, my Savior has ransomed me (GOD, SAVIOUR, MY, SIN, CANCELED, REPLACED)

And like a flood His mercy rains (FLOOD, SAME, MERCY, RAIN ON ME)

Unending love, Amazing grace (LOVE, FOREVER, AMAZING GRACE)

The Lord has promised good to me (LORD, PROMISE, GOOD, GIVE, GIVE ME)

His word my hope secures (HIS, BOOK, MY HOPE, ESTABLISH, PROTECT)

He will my shield and portion be (HE, WILL, MY, SHIELD, SATISFY)

As long as life endures (LIFE, FROM HERE ON OUT)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow (EARTH, SOON, DISAPPEAR, LIKE SNOW)

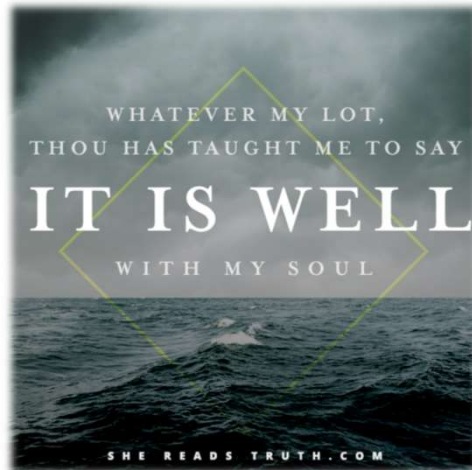
The sun forbear to shine (SUN, BLOCK, DARK)

But God, Who called me here below (GOD, CALL, ME HERE, MEET)

Will be forever mine (CONNECT, FOREVER, PRECIOUS)

Will be forever mine (CONNECT, FOREVER, PRECIOUS)

You are forever mine (CONNECT, FOREVER, PRECIOUS)



**AUTHOR: HORATIO G. SPAFFORD**

**PUBLISHED: 1876**

“Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.”  
- *Psalm 146:1*

**Horatio G. Spafford**, author of “It Is Well with My Soul,” was born in North Troy, New York, on October 20, 1828. As a young man, he established a successful legal practice and enjoyed financial success.

Several months before the Chicago Fire of 1871, Spafford had invested much of his wealth in real estate, which was totally destroyed by the disaster. Instead of dwelling on their losses, Mr. and Mrs. Spafford devoted themselves to helping the survivors of the fire.

In November of 1873 the Spafford family planned a European trip, intending both to rest and to help Moody and Sankey in a revival campaign in Great Britain. Mr. Spafford was unexpectedly detained in Chicago, but his wife and four daughters began their trip as planned.

On November 22 the ship on which the Spafford’s were passengers was struck by another ship and sank in twelve minutes. Several days later the survivors landed in Wales, and Mrs. Spafford sent her husband the message, “Saved alone.”

Mr. Spafford sailed shortly afterward to be with his grieving wife. It is believed that

he wrote this hymn text while passing near the area where his daughters had drowned. The words of the first stanza express his personal grief: “. . . *when sorrows like sea billows roll . . .*” Yet his strong faith in God enabled him to say, “*It is well with my soul.*”

Philip P. Bliss was deeply impressed by Spafford’s hymn text and the faith it expressed, and he soon wrote the music for it. The song was first published in *Gospel Hymns No. Two*, a Sankey-Bliss hymnal, in 1876.

# It Is Well With My Soul

Rock Church Deaf Ministry

03.23

## Simile/Meaning

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way.

When sorrows like sea billows roll;

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

Refrain:

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

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—

My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.



### “It Is Well With My Soul” – Vineyard Music

When peace, like a river (WHEN, PEACE, LIKE, RIVER)

Attendeth my way (FLOW, EXPERIENCE)

When sorrows (WHEN, HEART, GRIEVE)

Like sea billows roll (LIKE, OCEAN WAVES, EXPERIENCE)

Whatever my lot (WHATEVER HAPPENS, HAPPENS)

Thou hast taught me to say (LORD, YOU, TEACH, ME, ANNOUNCE)

It is well (MY SOUL, TRUST, EVERYTHING, GOOD)

It is well with my soul (MY SOUL, PEACE)

It is well with my soul, (MY, SOUL, TRUST, CALM, EVERYTHING, GOOD, SATISFIED)

It is well (LIFE, MESSED UP, MESSED UP, MESSED UP)

It is well with my soul (DOESN'T MATTER, PEACE)

My sin (MY SIN)

Oh the bliss of this glorious thought (LOOK UP, INSPIRE, THINK ABOUT, PRECIOUS)

My sin, not in part but the whole, (MY SIN, DIRTY, WASH, CLEAN, ME)

Is nailed to the cross (MY SIN, COLLECT, PUT ON CROSS)

And I bear it no more (GUILT, GONE, INNOCENT)

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (PRAISE, LORD, THANK, LORD, MY SOUL)

And Lord, haste the day (LORD, WE ANTICIPATE)  
When the faith shall be sight (BELIEVE, BECOME, SEE)  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; (CLOUDS, OPEN, PART, HEAVEN, SHINEY)  
The trump shall resound (TRUMP, THUNDER, ANNOUNCE)  
And the Lord shall descend (JESUS, STAND ON CLOUD, COME DOWN, SHINEY)  
Even so, it is well with my soul. (TRUE WORK, MY SOUL, TRUST, PEACE)

## It Is Well With My Soul

YouTube - Vernado Harrison

03.07

### Metaphor/Meaning

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,

When sorrows like sea billows roll;

Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,

It is well, with my soul,

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

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

My sin, not in part but the whole,

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be  
sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall  
descend,

Even so, it is well with my soul.



### It Is Well With My Soul –

When peace, like a river (HAPPEN, PEACE, LIKE, RIVER)

attendeth my way (GENTLE WAVES ON SHORE)

When sorrows (HAPPEN, SAD)

like sea billows roll (SEA, HARSH WAVES ON SHORE)

Whatever my lot (WHATEVER, HAPPEN, HAPPEN)

Thou has taught me to say (HE, TEACH ME, INFORM)

It is well, it is well, (TRUE, GOOD, TRUE, GOOD)

with my soul (WITH, MY SOUL)

My sin (MY SIN, AWFUL,

oh, the bliss of this glorious thought

My sin, not in part but the whole (MY SIN, ALL, PUT ON CROSS)

Is nailed to the cross (NOW ALL MY SIN, FINISH)

and I bear it no more (WIPE HANDS CLEAN)

Praise the Lord (PRAISE, LORD)

praise the Lord, O my soul (PRAISE, LORD, AWESOME, MY SOUL)

It is well, with my soul (TRUE, GOOD, WITH, MY SOUL)

It is well, with my soul, (TRUE, GOOD WITH, MY SOUL)  
It is well, it is well (TRUE GOOD, TRUE GOOD)  
with my soul. (WITH MY SOUL)

And Lord, haste the day (OVER TIME GOING FORWARD)  
when my faith shall be sight (HAPPEN, FAITH, BECOME, SIGHT)  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll (CLOUDS, PART, BRIGHT)  
The trump shall resound (FEEL, THUNDER)  
and the Lord shall descend (LORD, PERSON COME DOWN FROM HEAVEN)  
Even so, it is well with my soul (TRUE, WONDERFUL, WITH, MY SOUL)



**AUTHOR: ANNIE S. HAWKS**

**WRITTEN: APRIL, 1872**

...”For your father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him”. - Matthew 6:8

Annie Hawks was born in Hoosick, New York on May 28, 1835.

From a young age, she was gifted in writing poetries and by the age of 14, she had her first poem published in the newspaper.

In 1857, at the age of 24, she married Charles H. Hawks and lived in Brooklyn, New York. They worshipped at the Hanson Place Baptist Church where Robert Lowry was the pastor. Robert Lowry, himself a prolific hymn writer, encouraged her to write hymns and promised to write the music for her hymns. The Christian hymn, I Need Thee was one such example of the collaboration between him and Annie S. Hawks.

Annie and Charles Hawks had 3 children. In 1888, Charles Hawks died and she moved to Bennington, Vermont to live with her daughter and son-in-law (W. E. Putnam). In her life time, Annie S. Hawks wrote 400 hymns. She died in January 3, 1918 at the age of 82, at Bennington, Vermont and was buried in Hoosick Rural Cemetery, Hoosick, New York.

## I Need Thee Every Hour

Youtube- Mark Mitchum

03.23

I need thee every hour  
Most gracious Lord  
No tender voice like thine  
Can peace afford

I need thee, oh I need  
thee  
Every hour I need thee  
Oh bless me now my  
savior  
I come to thee

I need thee every hour  
in joy or pain  
Come quickly and a bide,  
Or life is vain.



### I Need Thee Every Hour – Allen Asbury

I need thee every hour (ME, NEED, EVERYDAY)  
Most gracious Lord (WONDERFUL, PRECIOUS LORD)  
No tender voice like thine (ME, OTHER NONE, ONLY YOU)  
Can peace afford (PEACE, TEACH, RAIN)

I need thee, oh I need thee (ME, NEED, YOU, AWESOME, NEED, YOU)  
Every hour I need thee (EVERYDAY, ME, NEED, YOU)  
Oh bless me now my savior (BLESS, NOW, MY SAVIOUR)  
I come to thee (MYSELF, BOW, PRESENCE, THEE)

I need thee every hour (DURING HAPPY, PAIN)  
in joy or pain (ME NEED YOU NOW)  
Come quickly and a bide, (MY LIFE, WORTHLESS)  
Or life is vain. (COME, IN MY HEART, BOND)

## Lord I Need You

YouTube - Rock Church Deaf Ministry

03.09

Lord, I come, I confess  
Bowing here I find my rest  
Without You I fall apart  
You're the One that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You  
Every hour I need You  
My one defense, my righteousness  
Oh God, how I need You

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more  
Where grace is found is where You are  
And where You are, Lord, I am free  
Holiness is Christ in me

Teach my song to rise to You  
When temptation comes my way  
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You  
Jesus, You're my hope and stay



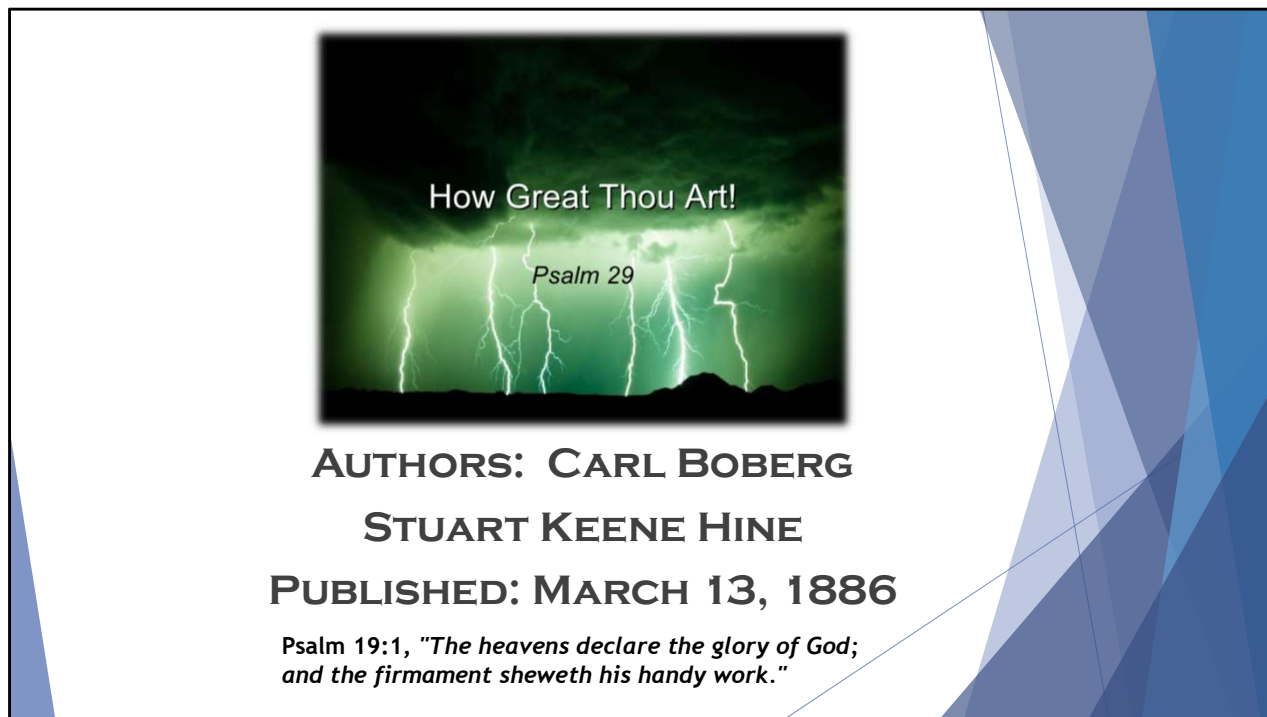
### Lord I Need You – Matt Maher

Lord, I come, I confess (LORD, PRESENCE, WOW, CONFESS)  
Bowing here I find my rest (BOW, EXPERIENCE, REST)  
Without You I fall apart (SEPARATE, WOW, FALL APART)  
You're the One that guides my heart (CONNECT TO GOD, HEAL, MY HEART, YOU LEAD)

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You (LORD, NEED YOU, AWESOME, ME DEPEND ON, YOU)  
Every hour I need You (EVERY, HOUR, ME NEED YOU)  
My one defense, my righteousness (MY ONE, DEFENSE, RIGHTEOUSNESS, PRECIOUS)  
Oh God, how I need You (OH, GOD, ME, DEPEND, YOU)

Where sin runs deep (HAPPEN, SIN, LONG LIST)  
Your grace is more (GRACE, CANCELS OUT SIN)  
Where grace is found is where You are (GRACE, OVERFLOWS, EXPERIENCE, BOND)  
And where You are, Lord, I am free (CONNECT, LORD, ME FREE)  
Holiness is Christ in me (HOLY, CHRIST, INSIDE MY HEART, PRECIOUS)  
Teach my song to rise to You (TEACH, SONG, GIVE YOU)  
When temptation comes my way (HAPPEN, TEMPTATION, WRONG, FOCUS ON YOU)  
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You (CAN'T PATIENT, DEPEND ON YOU)

Jesus, You're my hope and stay (JESUS, YOU MY HOPE, ROOT)



The inspiration for the poem came when Carl Boberg and some friends were returning home to Mönsterås from Kronobäck, where they had participated in an afternoon service. Presently a thundercloud appeared on the horizon, and soon lightning flashed across the sky. Strong winds swept over the meadows and billowing fields of grain. The thunder pealed in loud claps. Then rain came in cool fresh showers. In a little while the storm was over, and a rainbow appeared.

When Boberg arrived home, he opened the window and saw the bay of Mönsterås like a mirror before him... From the woods on the other side of the bay, he heard the song of a thrush...the church bells were tolling in the quiet evening. It was this series of sights, sounds, and experiences that inspired the writing of the song, "How Great Thou Art".

Stuart Keene Hine was born in west London on the 25th July 1899, just as a turbulent new century was dawning. He made his own personal commitment to Christ at the age of 14 and shortly after, he was baptised.

At the age of eighteen, Stuart was called up for military service in France. These were terrifying days, but Stuart's faith remained strong. Returning to London, in December 1919, Stuart eventually found employment as a clerk with the Japanese multinational Mitsubishi.

On 20th June 1923, at Manor Park Baptist Church, Stuart married Mercy Salmon and within

a month of their wedding they set out for Poland to begin a period of service in Eastern Europe which was to last for over sixteen years.

In June 1934 Stuart set off on a three hundred mile mission-by-bicycle to the people of the nearby Carpathian Mountains, little imagining how momentous it would be. It was this journey that gave birth to his added verses in the hymn *'How Great Thou Art!'*

## How Great Thou Art

YouTube - Rock Church Deaf Ministry

03.57

Oh Lord my God  
When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds  
Thy hands have made  
I see the stars  
I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout  
The universe displayed

Then sings my soul  
My Savior, God, to Thee  
How great thou art [repeat]  
Then sings my soul  
My Savior, God, to Thee  
How great Thou art [repeat]

And when I think of God,  
His son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die,  
I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden  
gladly bearing He bled and died  
to take away my sin



### How Great Thou Art- Paul Baloché

Oh Lord my God (AWESOME, LORD, GOD)  
When I in awesome wonder (ME, AWESOME, THINK ABOUT)  
Consider all the worlds (OBSESS, ALL, WORLD)  
Thy hands have made (YOUR, HANDS, MAKE)  
I see the stars (SEE, STARTS, SCADS)  
I hear the rolling thunder (RECEPTIVE, THUNDER)  
Thy power throughout (YOUR POWER, EVERYWHERE)  
The universe displayed (UNIVERSE, SHOW)

Then sings my soul (SIGN, SOUL)  
My Savior, God, to Thee (MY SAVIOUR, GOD, YOU)  
How great thou art (WONDERFUL, YOU)  
How great thou art (WONDERFUL, YOU)  
Then sings my soul (SIGN, SOUL)  
My Savior, God, to Thee (MY SAVIOUR, GOD, YOU)  
How great Thou art (WONDERFUL, YOU)  
How great Thou art (WONDERFUL, YOU)

And when I think of God (THINK, GOD)  
His son not sparing, (SON, WITHOLD, NO)  
Sent Him to die (SEND, DIE)  
I scarce can take it in (CAN'T BELIEVE, AWESOME)  
That on the cross, my burden (CROSS, SIN)  
Gladly bearing He bled and died (HAPPY, ACCEPT, NAIL, DIED)  
To take away my sin (MY SIN, CANCEL)

## How Great Thou Art

YouTube - Pastor Ronaldo Feliciano

07.09

Oh Lord my God  
When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds  
Thy hands have made  
I see the stars  
I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout  
The universe displayed

Then sings my soul  
My Savior, God, to Thee  
How great thou art  
How great thou art  
Then sings my soul  
My Savior, God, to Thee  
How great Thou art  
How great Thou art

And when I think of God,  
His son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die,  
I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden  
gladly bearing He bled and died to  
take away my sin

When Christ shall come  
With shout of acclamation  
And take me home  
What joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow  
With humble adoration  
And then proclaim My God  
How great Thou art



Oh Lord my God (AWESOME, LORD, GOD)  
When I in awesome wonder (ME, INVOLVE, AWESOME, EXPERIENCE)  
Consider all the worlds (ME, THINK ABOUT)  
Thy hands have made (YOU, SPEAK, WORLD)  
I see the stars (SEE, STARS)  
I hear the rolling thunder (FEEL, SEE, THUNDER, BREATHE, HOLY COW)  
Thy power throughout (YOUR, POWER, ALL OVER)  
The universe displayed (SHOW, WORLD, EVERYWHERE)  
Then sings my soul (TOUCH HEART, SIGN, GIVE FROM HEART)  
My Savior, God, to Thee (SAVIOR, GOD, JESUS)  
How great thou art (TRULY, WONDERFUL, YOU, ARE)  
How great thou art (TRULY, WONDERFUL, YOU, JESUS)  
Then sings my soul (TOUCH HEART, SIGN,  
My Savior, God, to Thee (MY SAVIOR, GOD, YOU)  
How great Thou art (TRULY, WONDERFUL, YOU, ARE)  
How great Thou art (TRULY, AWESOME, WONDERFUL, SPEAK, MAKE, WORLD, AWESOME)  
And when I think of God (ME, THINK ABOUT WHAT? GOD)  
His son not sparing (HEAVEN, THRONE)  
Sent Him to die, (COME DOWN, EARTH, DIE)  
I scarce can take it in; (ME, UNDERSTAND, WOW, LOVE, JESUS, PRECIOUS)

That on the cross, my burden (HE, FINISHED, CROSS, POINT BACK THEN)  
gladly bearing He bled and died (MY SIN, FINISHED, THREW OUT, FORGIVE, RAIN)  
(JESUS, FINISHED, NAIL TO CROSS)  
to take away my sin (FORGIVE MY SIN, CROSS ON HEART)

When Christ shall come (CHRIST, COME)  
With shout of acclamation (ME, SHOUT, CELEBRATE, DANCE)  
And take me home (ME, SIDE, BY SIDE)  
What joy shall fill my heart (EXCITE, HEART INFLATE, PRECIOUS)  
Then I shall bow (ME, BOW, HONOR)  
With humble adoration (ADORE)  
And then proclaim My God (PROCLAIM, MY GOD)  
How great Thou art (TRULY, WONDERFUL, YOU ARE)

## TO GOD BE THE GLORY



**AUTHOR: FANNY CROSBY**

**TUNE: WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE**

**PUBLISHED: 1875**

Frances Jane "Fanny" Crosby (1820-1915), American hymn writer and poetess who wrote over 8,000 hymns. Once a preacher sympathetically remarked, "I think it is a great pity that the Master did not give you sight when He showered so many other gifts upon you." She replied quickly, "Do you know that if at birth I had been able to make one petition, it would have been that I should be born blind?" "Why?" asked the surprised minister. "Because when I get to heaven, the first face that shall ever gladden my sight will be that of my Savior!"

Fanny Crosby was probably the most prolific hymnist in history. Though blinded by an incompetent doctor at six weeks of age, she wrote over 8,000 hymns. About her blindness, she said: It seemed intended by the blessed providence of God that I should be blind all my life, and I thank him for the dispensation. If perfect earthly sight were offered me tomorrow I would not accept it. I might not have sung hymns to the praise of God if I had been distracted by the beautiful and interesting things about me.

In her lifetime, Fanny Crosby was one of the best known women in the United States. To this day, the vast majority of American hymnals contain her work.

It appears the song "To God Be The Glory" (My Tribute) had been written around 1872 but was first published in 1875 in Lowry and Doane's song collection, "[\*Brightest and Best\*](#)." It was already popular in Great Britain before publication. [Ira Sankey](#) had introduced it there

during [Moody](#)'s 1873-1874 evangelistic campaigns. Despite this, the song failed to achieve wide usage in the United States and was included in very few hymnals. In 1954 [Cliff Barrows](#), song leader for [Billy Graham](#), was handed a copy with the suggestion that it be added to the song book for the London Crusade. It was so popular that he included it again later that year in the Crusade in Nashville, TN. The audience responded enthusiastically and from that time on, he used it regularly. With this exposure, the song rapidly became familiar to Christians worldwide and is included in most modern hymnals.

## To God Be The Glory

YouTube - Beth Mitchum

03.33

How can I give thanks  
for all the things you have done for me  
Things so undeserved  
Yet you gave to prove your love for me  
And the voices of a million angels  
Could not express my gratitude  
All that I am and ever hope to be  
I owe it all to Thee

(Chorus)

To God be the glory  
To God be the glory  
To God be the glory  
For the things He has done  
With His blood, He has saved me  
With His power, He has raised me.  
To God be the glory  
For the things he has done

(Bridge)

Just let me live my life  
Let it be pleasing, Lord to Thee  
Should I gain any praise,  
Let it go to Calvary.

With His blood, He has saved me  
With His power, He has raised me.  
To God be the glory  
For the things he has done.



How can I give thanks (MYSELF SIGN THANKS)  
for all the things you have done for me (ALL BLESSINGS SUCCESSFUL ME)  
Things so undeserved (BLESSINGS TRUE DON'T ME EARN)  
Yet you gave to prove your love for me (BUT STILL GAVE PROVE YOUR LOVE ME)  
And the voices of a million angels (VOICE ANGEL HORDS ANGEL)  
Could not express my gratitude (CANT SHOW MY GRATITUDE)  
All that I am and ever hope to be (ALL I AM FUTURE BECOME)  
I owe it all to Thee (I OWE ALL GIVE YOU)  
(Chorus)  
To God be the glory (GOD HONOR GIVE GOD)  
To God be the glory (GOD GIVE HONOR)  
To God be the glory (GIVE GOD HONOR)  
For the things He has done (WHY BECAUSE BLESSING HE FINISH SUCCESS)  
With His blood, He has saved me (WITH CRUSIFY BLOOD FINISH SAVE ME)  
With His power, He has raised me (WITH HIS POWER FINISHED CHANGE ME)  
To God be the glory (GIVE GOD TRUE HONOR)  
For the things he has done (WHY BECAUSE BLESSING HE FINISH SUCCESS)  
(Bridge)  
Just let me live my life (TRUE MY LIFE FORWARD)  
Let it be pleasing, Lord to Thee (TRUE PLEASURE SATISFIED HONOR GOD)

Should I gain any praise, (DEAF ME EARN HAND CLAP)  
Let it go to Calvary. (GIVE ME NO – HAND CLAP CROSS)  
With His blood, He has saved me (WITH CRUSIFY BLOOD FINISH SAVE ME)  
With His power, He has raised me (WITH HIS POWER FINISHED CHANGE ME)  
To God be the glory (GIVE GOD TRUE HONOR)  
For the things he has done (WHY BECAUSE BLESSING HE FINISH SUCCESS)



**AUTHOR: CLEAVANT DERRICKS**

**PUBLISHED: 1936**

In the beginning, Derricks' basic reason for writing songs was to inspire his fellow poor, black church members during the Great Depression. Encouraged by them, young pastor Derricks left rural Alabama for Dallas, TX.

Impressing the owners of music publisher Stamps-Baxter, they purchased the rights to three of his original songs, one being "Just a Little Talk With Jesus." The song became one of the biggest songs in the country and a huge moneymaker for the publisher. Unfortunately, because of the term of his publishing contract, Derricks didn't receive any royalties until the late '70s. What made matters even worse was that two of his other songs, "We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles and Trials" and "When God Dips His Pen of Love in My Heart," were following suite, generating huge profits for Stamps-Baxter.

While trying to sell more songs, the songwriter met Nashville music executive Aaron Brown of Word Records. Discovering that Derricks hadn't been receiving royalties from "Just a Little Talk With Jesus," Brown contacted BMI vice president [Frances Preston](#) who then established Derricks' performing rights royalties to the song; which meant that from then on he would receive income from the song. A few months later, Derricks and his family offered to sing for Brown. Enthralled by what he heard, Brown offered the songwriter a recording contract with Word Records. While gathering material to record Brown suggested "Just a Little Talk With Jesus" which resulted in an instant gospel classic.

Two years later in 1977, Cleavant Derricks passed away.

Reflecting on the songwriting income that he missed out on for decades, as well as the injustices and indignities he must have suffered in the era of Jim Crow racism, [Cleavant Derricks](#)' song lyrics brim with steadfast faith and a realness earned from a lifetime of Christian duty -- "Sometimes tho the way is dreary, dark and cold/and some unburdened sorrow keeps me from my goal/I go to God in prayer and I can always find Him there" from "When God Dips His Pen Of Love In My Heart."

## Have A Little Talk With Jesus

YouTube - Mark Mitchum

03.50

I once was lost in sin but Jesus took me in  
And then a little light from heaven filled my soul  
It bathed my heart in love and it wrote my name above  
And just a little talk with my Jesus made me whole

Have a little talk with Jesus tell him all about our troubles  
Hear our faintest cry answer by and by  
Feel a little prayer wheel turning know a little fire is burning  
Find a little talk with Jesus makes it right

I may have doubts and fears my eyes be filled with tears  
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night  
I go to him in prayer he knows my every care  
And just a little talk with my Jesus makes it right  
Have a little talk with Jesus...  
Find a little talk with Jesus makes it right



I once was lost in sin but Jesus took me in (I PAST BACKSLIDE SIN BUT JESUS SAVE ME  
And then a little light from heaven filled my soul (HAPPEN LIGHT HEAVEN INSPIRE MY SPIRIT)

It bathed my heart in love and it wrote my name above (CAUSED MY HEART FALL-IN-LOVE  
PUT-DOWN MY NAME IN ABOVE FINISH)

And just a little talk with my Jesus made me whole (CHAT WITH JESUS OK)

### Course:

Have a little talk with Jesus tell him all about our troubles (NOW CHAT WITH JESUS – NOW  
INFORM HIM OUR PROBLEMS)

Hear our faintest cry answer by and by (HE WILL HEAR OUR TEARS – HE WILL ANSWER  
HAPPEN)

Feel a little prayer wheel turning know a little fire is burning (HAPPEN YOU FEEL PRAYER  
NEED – SAME YOU KNOW PRAYER WORK)

Find a little talk with Jesus makes it right (YOU KNOW CHAT WITH JESUS RIGHT  
CONNECTION/RELATIONSHIP)

I may have doubts and fears my eyes be filled with tears (MAYBE HAVE DOUBT ALSO FEAR  
OH EYES FULL WITH TEARS)

But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night (BUT JESUS FRIEND WATCHES DURING

NIGHT)

I go to him in prayer he knows my every care (I CL: GO TO JESUS WITH PRAYER HE KNOWS MY EVERY SITUATION)

And just a little talk with my Jesus makes it right (WOW CHAT WITH MY JESUS CAUSES RIGHT RELATIONSHIP)

Have a little talk with Jesus... (NOW HAVE CHAT WITH JESUS)

Find a little talk with Jesus makes it right (NOW CHAT WITH JESUS CAUSES RIGHT OK)