William Maynard Sherman
Hymn & Song Sheets
Memorial Service
January 20, 2019
Bill’s Favorites

This booklet contains the hymns which we will sing and the songs which you will hear during this day’s memorial service. We’d also like to share some information regarding Bill’s favorite songs, passages, and other details, as we honor the memory of our dear brother:

- **Songs:** Face to Face; They shall shine as the stars
- **Bible:** Psalm 46, Psalm 109, Daniel and Revelation (other prophetic books/passages as well)
- **Devotional Books:** Desire of Ages (Life of Christ), Ministry of Healing, Steps to Christ, The Great Controversy between Christ & Satan (all by Ellen G. White)
- **Other Books:** History books, particularly those on the Reformation – eg. D’Aubigne, Wylie, etc.

---

*What Heavenly Music*

**James White’s**

_Hymns for God’s Peculiar People... 1849_

_HEAVENLY MUSIC 11.11.12.11._

_From Hymns and Tunes, 1886_

1. What heavenly music steals over the sea!
2. On the banks of old Jordan, here gazing I stand,
3. Though dark are the waters and rough is the wave,

Enthrancing the senses like sweet melody!
And earnestly longing, I stretch forth my hand;
If Jesus permit, the wild surges I’ll brave;

’Tis the voice of the angels borne soft on the air;
For that heavenly music hath ravished me so,

For me they are singing; their welcome I hear.
Let me join that sweet music; come, take me away.
I must join in that chorus! I’ll go! let me go!
About this Hymn:

- This was Bill’s most favorite hymn!
- A missionary couple with the China Inland Mission was captured by a band of Chinese terrorists and was being led by an executioner to a lonely spot on a hill. As the executioner raised his arm, they began to sing this hymn. To their surprise, instead of being executed they were released. They often told this story of their faith and their expectation of seeing the Lord face to face. – Songs of the Spirit by Martin
- Scriptural Allusions: 1 Corinthians 13:12; Isaiah 40:45; Revelation 1:5; and ...
  - Revelation 22:4 – They will see His face, and His name will be on their foreheads.
About this Hymn:

- This hymn was written by Horatio Spafford, a devout Christian and prominent Chicago lawyer, who—upon reaching the pinnacle of his profession and financial success—suffered the loss of all his children and nearly every real estate investment he owned in just a few short years. It was as he journeyed to comfort his mourning wife, while passing over the same sea that had just claimed the lives of his four daughters, that he put his pen to paper and wrote the words of this timeless hymn.

- Scriptural Allusions: Kings 4:26; 1 John 1:9; Colossians 2:14; Revelation 6:14; and ...
  - Isaiah 48:18 – O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea:

![Hymn Sheet Music for It Is Well With My Soul]
About this Hymn:

Origin of the hymn – in the spring of 1845 Ellen G. White was very sick, nigh unto death. The elders of the church were finally called, and the directions of the apostle (James 5:14,15) were followed. God heard, answered, ad healed her. The Holy Spirit filled the room, and she had a vision of the city, life’s pure river, green fields, roses of Sharon, songs of lovely birds, the harps, palms, robes, crowns, the mount Zion, the tree of life, and the King of that country mentioned in the hymn. A brother took up his pen, and in a very short time composed the hymn from the vision. It has been published in two or three Second Advent papers, Smith’s collection of hymns, and finally found its way into the Advent Harp, published by J. V. Hines in 1849... Let those remember, when they sing this hymn, that it was composed from a vision.

- James White, The Present Truth, November 1850
- in Hymns for God’s Peculiar People that keep the Commandments of God and the Faith of Jesus. 1849

We Have Heard
Written by William Hyde
Sung by Seongsoo Kim & Yesenia Jerez

We have heard from the bright, the holy land;
We have heard, and our hearts are glad;
For we were a lonely pilgrim band,
And weary, and worn, and sad.

They tell us the saints have a dwelling there –
No longer are homeless ones;
And we know that the goodly land is fair,
Where life’s pure river runs.

They say green fields are waving there,
That never a blight shall know;
And the deserts wild are blooming fair,
And the roses of Sharon grow.

There are lovely birds in the bowers green,
Their songs are blithe and sweet;
And their warblings, gushing ever new,
The angels’ harpings greet.

We have heard of the palms, the robes, the crowns,
And the silvery band in white.
Of the city fair, with pearly gates,
All radiant with light.

We have heard of the angels there, and saints,
With their harps of gold, how they sing;
Of the mount with the fruitful tree of life,
Of the leaves that healing bring.

The king of that country, He is fair,
He’s the joy and light of the place;
In His beauty we shall behold him there,
And bask in his smiling face.

We’ll be there, we’ll be there in a little while,
We’ll join the pure and the blest;
We’ll have the palm, the robe, the crown,
And forever be at rest.
What a Day That Will Be!
Written by Jim Hill
(written early 1950s, for his gravely ill mother-in-law)
Sung by the Dunlap Quartet

There is coming a day,
When no heart aches shall come,
No more clouds in the sky,
No more tears to dim the eye,
All is peace forever more,
On that happy golden shore,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no pain,
No more parting over there;
And forever I will be.
With the One who died for me,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

Refrain:
What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be!
When Morning Dawns  
Author Unknown  
Sung and played by Ruth Anderson

A perfect day is coming by and by  
A day of peace and freedom from all care  
With all the good for which our spirits sign  
And not a cloud to dim it’s sky so fair.  

So trust in God, however dark the way  
And wait with patience for the morn to break  
Cling to His hand until the dawn of day  
In His own likeness we shall there awake.  

Refrain:  
When morning dawns  
Farewell to every sorrow  
Farewell to all the troubles of today  
There’ll be no pain nor death  
In God’s tomorrow  
When morning dawns  
And shadows flee away.

Will You Meet Me?  
Author Unknown  
Sung and played by Ruth Anderson

Will you meet me in the kingdom  
When the days of toil are past?  
Meet me when the glory kindles  
In the promised land at last?  
Where no sorrows ever enter  
And no tempest storms destroy  
Where the joys forever linger  
In love’s by and by.  

Meet me, O yes! You must meet me  
For eternal joys are there  
And the blossoms that are blooming  
Bloom forever bright and fair.  
Not a fever haunts the meadow  
Not a shadow crowns the hill  
Shall I meet you? Will you answer  
By God’s grace I will.  

Refrain:  
Will you meet me, will you meet me?  
When the days of toil are past?  
Will you meet me? Will you meet me  
In the promised land at last?
No More Night
Written by Walter S. Harrah
Sung by Sharon Follett
Accompanied by Aniza Moore (Violin),
Susan Hall (Piano)

The timeless theme – Earth and Heaven will pass away.
It’s not a dream; God will make all things new that day.
   Gone is the curse from which I stumbled and fell.
   Evil is banished to eternal hell.

See all around; now the nations bow down to sing
The only sound is the praises to Christ, our King.
   Slowly the names from the book are read.
I know the King, so there’s no need, no need to dread.

Refrain:
   No more night, no more pain
   No more tears, never crying again
   And praises to the great, “I am”
We will live in the light of the risen Lamb.

   See over there, there’s a mansion
   Oh, that’s prepared just for me
Where I will live with my Savior eternally
And there will be no more night, no more pain
No more, no more tears, never crying again
   And praises to the great, “I am”
We will live in the light of the risen Lamb.

   All praises to the great, “I am”
We’re going to live in the light of the risen “I am.”