

CJ Madsen

Oh, Holy House

CJ MADSEN MUSIC



CJ Madsen (b. 1993)

Christopher Jed “CJ” Madsen is a third-year master’s student at Brigham Young University, with an emphasis in choral conducting. CJ recently received a Bachelor of Music degree in piano performance from BYU.

As a composer and arranger, CJ has had his works performed by all the auditioned BYU choirs. CJ is the composer of *One Fold, One Shepherd*, a sacred work for choir and orchestra released in 2019.

CJ grew up in West Jordan, Utah, and was a volunteer missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 2012 to 2014 in North Carolina. Much of CJ’s inspiration as a conductor, composer, and pianist come from his belief in Christ, his passion for people, his thirst for powerful music, and his love for his wife (Samm) and three children (Hollis, Charlotte, and Jonathan). For more information, see cjmadsonmusic.com.

Notes from the Transcriber

This is a transcription of a song written in 1968 by my great-great-granduncle, Martin Christensen (1890-1973; FamilySearch.org ID: KWC6-5J6). He records the following, an account also preserved on FamilySearch:

In January 1968 about three o'clock in the morning, I was taken into another world. I saw an uncle who had passed away a long time ago. He soon disappeared.



I went on my way. I didn't know where I was going nor what for, until I came to my destination. There I saw the most beautiful place. I looked one way and looked the other way, it all looked the same, it was so beautiful. I thought I would get an answer. I said, "What makes it so lovely and beautiful here?", and a voice said, "It is Love, but we have a tune here we want you to take back with you." They hummed a tune and I kept humming it.

I was on my way to my bed. When I got to my bed, I lay two hours humming the tune. The next night I was laying there awake humming the tune and that same voice said to me, "Don't forget that tune." I told my son-in-law the next day. He said for me to get it written down, so I went to Salt Lake City [and got some help writing it down.]

[When I received the music], I was confused when I heard the tune. I said, "Dear Lord, what words shall I use first?" The words came to me. This is my solemn Testimony of what I have seen and heard.

transcribed to Finale for Larry and Lillian Hansen

Oh, Holy House

for Voice and Piano

Martin Christensen

Martin Christensen

transcribed to Finale by CJ Madsen

Andante ♩ = 66

1. Oh ho - ly house, the Tem - ple high, Where God, He loves, He loves to be, A sac - red
2. Oh ho - ly house, with priest - hood pow'r, To bind the work for loved ones dear. This sac - red
3. E - li - jah came, the keys to bring, Sal - va - tion for the dead re - stored. The heav'ns re -
4. Oh ho - ly house! Go of - ten there, Where peace and love and joy there dwell. The gos - pel
5. Let's now go forth in work di - vine For loved ones gone be - yond the veil. Their souls ex -

p

con pedale

5
place with hea - ven nigh, The spir - it there is hea - ven - ly.
shrine to heav'n will tow'r, With joy - ous light and an - gels near.
joice and an - gels sing, Thy will be done, O gra - cious Lord. And there be
truth which we all share In right - eous - ness we shall ex - cel.
al - ted in this shrine Will rise in glo - ry, there pre - vail.

9
sealed e - ter - nal - ly, where God and an - gels love to be, And there be

13
sealed e - ter - nal - ly, Where God and an - gels love to be.

Trans. Provo, Utah
Christmas Day 2021

Originally written January 1968. May be copied and distributed for noncommercial purposes.
You can also contact the transcriber for additional copies. Christopherjedmadsen@gmail.com.