CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

We Preach Christ

Govan Citadel Songsters

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SPS 281 CD

We Preach Christ
Govan Citadel Songsters

Code No. Booklet-Pgs20&1

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

We Preach Christ

If you are one who likes to call a spade a spade and appreciate it when other people do the same, then the title of this CD by Govan Citadel Songsters, under the direction of Songster Leader Chic Ramsay, will appeal to you. There's no mincing of words here, no wooliness, no ambiguity. Read the title, and you know instantly what it's about.

Preaching is not the most popular means of communication in the 21st century. The word itself tends to create resistance. People don't like being preached at. Perhaps that's the fault of preachers who have overdone the negative and underplayed the positive, bearing out the words of the poet Dryden: 'The midwife laid her hand upon his skull with this prophetic blessing: 'Be thou dull'!'

But it doesn't have to be that way. Every Govan songster has professed a personal vibrant faith in Christ and is not ashamed of the fact. Jesus Christ is the object of their worship, the key to their lifestyle, and the source of their personal fulfilment in life. No wonder they want to preach him! Although not all of them would claim to be gifted orators, they can sing and this CD will demonstrate how effectively they preach Christ in song.

The first purpose of every Salvation Army musician is to bring glory to God, and that is what the Govan Songsters aim to do through this CD. That is not a terribly hard thing for them to do. In fact it's second nature because Christ means so much to them. That's what makes this CD well worth adding to your collection.

We hope you will enjoy the music, but more than anything else we hope you will open your heart to the message.

Commissioner Keith Banks
Executive Officer – Govan Citadel Songsters

Messiah

Personnel

Songster Leader: Chic Ramsay
Executive Officer: Commissioner Keith Banks

Sopranos
Alison Gibb *(Secretary)*
Ann Wilson
Clare Williams
Eileen Shankster *(Major)*
Grace Baxter
Jillian Berezkin
Lily Reoch
Lorna Hammerton
Moira Wilson
Nancy Swankie

Tenors
Alex Williams
Andrew Butters
Colin Hammerton
John Stewart
Matthew Ramsay
Robert Butters
Ronald Baxter
Stephen Pentland

Altos
Ann Butters
Audrey Ramsay
Elanor O'May
Elma Stewart *(Sergeant)*
Eve Young
Hazel Ferguson
Hazel McMillan *(Secretary)*
Helen Tyrrell *(Major)*
Helena Cochrane
Isobel McIntyre *(Lieut-Colonel)*
Jean Shaw
Laura Moore
Maisie Bellshaw *(Major)*
Norma Kilgour
Ruth Cochrane
Sheila Dow
Sheila MacFarlane
Sheila McFarlane

Basses
Adam Moore
Alexander Baxter
Colin McFarlane
David Cochrane
David O'May
Douglas Shankster *(Major)*
Kevin Jefferson
Stephen Jacques
William Wilson

Accompanists
Brian Allan *(Bellshill)*
Piano
Yvonne Ferguson *(Bellshill)*
Keyboard
David Wilson
Bass Guitar
Stuart Hay
Percussion
Joanne Ramsay
Flute

Son of God

Code No. Booklet-Pgs2&19

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

Govan Citadel Songsters

The Govan Citadel Corps of The Salvation Army has a long history of musical excellence and is held in high regard by many for the standard of its musical sections, both brass and vocal.

Since their inception in 1918, Govan Citadel Songsters have been spreading the gospel message through the presentation of choral music. They participate in the services each Sunday at Govan Citadel, provide musical programmes at churches in the local community and travel throughout the United Kingdom to present their ministry in music.

As well as ministering in the United Kingdom, the songsters have visited The Netherlands, Norway and Ontario, Canada.

Recent highlights in the history of Govan Citadel Songsters have seen the songsters perform with The King's Singers, international singer Hayley Westenra and Black Dyke Band.

In this CD the songsters pay tribute to seven former Govan Citadel Songsters who have been Promoted to Glory in the past three years. Songsters Martha Ramsay, Cathie Jenkins, Jack Gibb, Chalmers Shaw, John Hislop, Frances Knobbs and Mary Macfarlane gave exceptional service over many years, with some as songster local officers.

We salute these fine Christian men and women by including the track, ***Singin' in the Heavenly Choir*** and it is our belief that they, along with others before them, continue in Heaven to 'Sing of Jesus and his wonderful love'.

Govan Songsters wish to express their thanks to Brian Allan, Yvonne Ferguson and Joanne Ramsay for their support in making this recording.

Counsellor

A Jubilant Song

Words & Music: Joseph M. Martin

Sing to the Lord, rejoice, alleluia.
Sing to the Lord a jubilant song.
Sing to the Lord, rejoice, alleluia,
Sing to the Lord, rejoice,
Sing a jubilant song.

Give your praise to the Lord,
For it is good to praise the Lord,
Give your praise evermore,
Lift high a song and bless his name.
Sing to the Lord, rejoice
All glory to the Lord,
Give your praise to the Lord.
Give your praise evermore,
For it is good to sing to the Lord a song,
Let all with life God's work proclaim.

Sing to the Lord, rejoice, alleluia,
O, sing to the Lord! Sing to the Lord!
Sing to the Lord a new song!
Sing unto the Lord! Alleluia, alleluia!
Sing to the Lord a new song!
Come, lift an alleluia!
Sing to the Lord and rejoice!

Breathe

Words & Music: Marie Barnett
Arranged: Tom Fettke

This is the air I breathe,
This is the air I breathe,
Your holy presence living in me.
This is my daily bread,
This is my daily bread,
Your very Word spoken to me.

And I'm desperate for you,
And I'm lost without you.

This is the air I breathe.

Songster Leader: Chic Ramsay

King of Kings

Code No. Booklet-Pgs18&3

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

Hallowed Be Your Name

Words & Music: Ron Kenoly & Louis Smith
Arranged: Leonard Ballantine

Holy, holy, Lord you are worthy,
And I'm honoured to sing your praise.
King of Glory, God almighty
Hallowed be your name.

All creation, every nation
Has its being by your word.
As your will is done up in heaven
Let it be done on earth,
Let it be done on earth.

Hallowed be your name,
hallowed be your name.
Lord and majesty, divine authority
Hallowed be your name.

Holy, holy, Lord you are worthy
And I'm honoured to sing your praise.
Lord, I praise your name
King of Glory God almighty
Hallowed be your name.

Prince of Peace

My Life Must Be Christ's Broken Bread

Words: Albert Osborn
Music: Barrie Gott

My life must be Christ's broken bread,
My love his out-poured wine,
A cup o'er-filled, a table spread
Beneath his name and sign,
That other souls, refreshed and fed,
May share his life through mine.

My all is in the Master's hands
For him to bless and break;
Beyond the brook his wine press stands
And thence my way I take,
Resolved the whole of love's demands,
To give, for his dear sake.

Lord, let me share that grace of thine
Where with thou didst sustain
The burden of the fruitful vine,
The gift of buried grain.
Who dies with thee, O Word divine,
Shall rise and live again.
Amen.

Lord of Lords

Code No. Booklet-Pgs4&17

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

The Christian Mission

Words: Anon
Music: Old Song (c1875)
Arranged: Ray Steadman-Allen

Of the Christian Mission we now will sing,
Glory Hallelujah!
To the honour of our Lord and King,
Sing Glory, Hallelujah!

In the East of London the work began,
Glory Hallelujah!
Then far and near like fire it ran,
Sing Glory, Hallelujah!.

Hallelujah, Glory, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Glory, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah to the Lamb,
Sing glory, Hallelujah!

First in the streets and then in a tent,
Glory, Hallelujah!
With the word of life to the crowds it went,
Sing Glory, Hallelujah!

And the we got a dancing room,
Glory, Hallelujah!
Where hearts soon danced to a Heavenly tune,
Sing Glory, Hallelujah!

We may be rough and speak aloud,
Glory, Hallelujah!
But our words are blessed to the hardened crowd,
Sing Glory, Hallelujah!

And thus the Mission grows apace,
Glory, Hallelujah!
For the Lord has made it a vessel of grace,
Sing Glory, Hallelujah!

Saviour

Great, Great Morning

Words: J. Paul Williams
Music: Joseph M. Martin

My Lord, what a mornin'
My Lord, what a mornin'
When the stars begin to fall.

It will be a great, great mornin'
It will come without a warnin'
When we hear that trumpet sound.
Though we may not know the hour,
We know Christ will come in power
And his trumpet blast will shake the ground.

All the saints will rise and be taken to the skies,
They will meet King Jesus in the air.
Though we may not know the hour,
We know Christ will come in power
And his trumpet blast will shake the ground.

In-a that great gettin' up mornin'
Fare thee well, fare thee well,
In-a that great gettin' up mornin'
Fare thee well, fare thee well.

It's gonna be a gettin' up mornin'
My Lord, what a mornin'
My Lord, what a mornin'
It will be a great, great mornin',
It will come without a warnin'
When we hear that trumpet sound.
Though we may not know the hour,
We know Christ will come in power
And his trumpet blast will shake the ground.
Great day, the righteous marching.
Great day!

It will be a great, great mornin'
It will come without a warnin'
When we hear that trumpet sound.
Though we may not know the hour,
We know Christ will come in power
And his trumpet blast will shake the ground.

In the twinkling of an eye,
We will mount up to the sky,
Alleluia, we shall all be changed.
It will be a great, great mornin',
It will come without a warnin'.
O I will fly, I'll fly away, I'll fly away!

Immanuel

Code No. Booklet-Pgs16&5

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

We Preach Christ

Words and Music: Chris & Diane Machen & Mike Harland
Arranged: Bill Wolaver

We are the Church, the chosen bride of Christ,
We have the imprint of his cross upon our lives.
The highest price was paid
When the Lamb of God was made
The perfect and most holy sacrifice.
We have one purpose, one mission,
One reason to remain
To raise the cross of Jesus,
And magnify his name.

We preach Christ who was crucified
and risen from the grave,
We preach Christ, the only one
who has the strength to save.
The message we proclaim is the power of his name,
We preach Christ.

We are the voice that cries the truth today,
And of this truth we will never be ashamed.
Tho' many doubters rise
And reject the claims of Christ,
God's unchanging Word will still remain
We have this moment, this hour,
To seek and save the lost,
To speak the name of Jesus,
and point them to the cross.

So we lift the name of Jesus
for all the world to see.
The message of salvation
to all who will believe.

We preach Christ who was crucified
and risen from the grave,
We preach Christ, the only one
who has the strength to save.
The message we proclaim is the power of his name,
We preach Christ.

Lamb of God

This Day

Words & Music: Lowell Alexander
Arranged: Graeme Press

This day is fragile, soon it will end
And once it has vanished
It will not come again.
So let us love, with a love pure and strong,
Before this day is gone.

This day is fleeting, when it slips away
Not all our money can buy back this day.
So let us pray that we might be a friend,
Before this day is spent.

This day we're given is golden,
Let us show love.
This day is ours for a moment,
Let us sow love.

This day is frail, it will pass by,
So before it's too late
To recapture the time,
Let us share love, let us share God,
Before this day is gone.

Almighty

Code No. Booklet-Pgs6&15

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

Arms Open Wide

Words & Music: Chris & Diane Machen
Arranged: Camp Kirkland
Tenor Soloist: Matt Ramsay

When I look at the cross, it's hard to believe
That love would be willing to love one like me.
I have nothing to offer, worthy of his love,
Worthy of his sacrifice, worthy of his blood.

He died with his arms open wide,
As if to say I love you, come inside,
He died with his arms open wide,
In spite of his pain, his suffering and shame,
He died with his arms open wide.

I'm amazed at the grace, the great sacrifice
That Jesus was willing to pay such a price.
When I look at the cross
there are two things I see,
The depth of my sin and the love he has for me.

He died with his arms open wide,
As if to say I love you, come inside,
He died with his arms open wide,
In spite of his pain, his suffering and shame,
He died with his arms open wide.

With his arms open wide he said to the world,
Come to the cross and believe.
There he reached out in love
And poured out his life
For all the world to see.

He died with his arms open wide,
As if to say I love you, come inside,
He died with his arms open wide,
In spite of his pain, his suffering and shame,
He died with his arms open wide.

Amazing love, how can it be
That you my God would die for me.

Tenor Soloist: Matt Ramsay

Creator

Praise His Holy Name!

Words & Music: Keith Hampton

Sing till the power of the Lord come down,
Shout Hallelujah! Praise his holy name!
Sing till the power of the Lord come down,
Shout Hallelujah! Praise his holy name!

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.

Jesus, Jesus, how I love thee!
Shout Hallelujah! Praise his holy name.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for everyone
And there's a cross for me.
Jesus, Jesus, how I love thee!
Shout Hallelujah! Praise his holy name.

Holy Jesus, Praise his name, O! Hallelujah!
Praise his holy name.
Praise him!

Obedience

Words: Chick Yuill
Music: John Martin

Lord, I hear your knocking,
Hear your voice appealing:
'Open the door of your heart;
Let me enter in and take the
centre of your life, controlling every part.
Come follow me on the way of the cross,
This is the moment you must start!'

Lord, I respond to your claims on my life
With obedience to all that you will ask;
Following you in the way of the cross,
This will be my task.

Lord, I know your prompting,
Know your Spirit's urging:
'Be my disciple today!
Make my will your choice and heed no
other voice that calls to walk another way.
Come follow me on the way of the cross,
This is the moment to obey'.

Lord, I know your presence,
Hear your call to service:
'Be what I want you to be!
Servant to your brothers,
give your life for others as I did on Calvary;
Come follow me on the way of the cross,
This is the moment to be free!'
Your cross my task.

Living One

Code No. Booklet-Pgs14&7

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK

Count Your Blessings

Words: Johnson Outman
Music: Edwin O. Excell
Arranged: Richard Phillips

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings,
Name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord has done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God has done.
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord has done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy
you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings,
every doubt will fly.
And you will keep singing as the days go by.

So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be disheartened, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Divine Right

Words: Janet Arter
Music: Derick Kane

Who has the right to rule my life?
Who has the right to reign?
Who has the right to take my heart
and make it new again?

Christ has the right, the right of love;
Love which demands the whole.
Dear Lord, I give without reserve,
My heart, my life, my soul.

Who has the right to call today?
Who has the right to lead?
Who has the right to send me forth
to meet the world's great need?

Who has the right to be my Lord?
Who has the right divine?
Who has the right to claim the throne,
the throne which I call mine?

Deliverer

Nothing But Thy Blood

Words: Richard Slater adpt. D Peterson
Music: Donna Peterson
Arranged: Simon Gash
Featuring Songster Moira Wilson

Jesus, see me at thy feet,
You alone my need can meet,
Nothing but thy blood,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.
See my heart, Lord how I grieve,
It's your pardon that I need,
Nothing but thy blood,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

There is nothing I can bring,
Only by faith I am clinging to your cross,
O lamb of God, Nothing but thy blood,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

Dark, indeed, the past has been,
Yet in mercy take me in,
Nothing but thy blood,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.
As I am, O hear me pray,
I can come no other way,
Nothing but thy blood.
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

All that I can do is vain,
I cannot remove one stain,
Nothing but thy blood,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.
Lord, I cast myself on thee,
by your grace I can be free,
Nothing but thy blood,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

Soprano Soloist: Moira Wilson

Holy One

Code No. Booklet-Pgs8&13

To God Be The Glory

Words: Fanny Crosby
Music: Chris Mallett

To God be the glory, great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son;
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give him the glory; great things he hath done.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things he hath taught us,
Great things he hath done!
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son!
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture,
When Jesus we see.

Christ

His Provision

Words: John Gowans
Music: Ivor Bosanko

At the moment of my weakness,
When my need for power is plain,
And my own strength is exhausted once again,
Then my Lord has made provision
For the day of my despair,
And his precious Holy Spirit hears my prayer.
Then my Lord has made provision
For the day of my despair,
And his precious Holy Spirit hears my prayer.

Holy Spirit! Promised Presence fall on me,
Holy Spirit! Make me all I long to be.
Holy Spirit! Holy Spirit!
Give your power to me O Holy Spirit!

When the darkness falls around me.
When bewildered and afraid,
When I feel the most deserted and betrayed,
Then my ev'ry need is answered
By God's providential care,
And his precious Holy Spirit hears my prayer.
Then my ev'ry need is answered
By God's providential care,
And his precious Holy Spirit hears my prayer.

Nothing now can rob God's servant
Of the peace that he bequeaths,
Nothing take away the strength his presence breathes.
Of the everlasting arms of Love
I'm daily made aware
And his precious Holy Spirit hears my prayer,
Of the everlasting arms of Love
I'm daily made aware
And his precious Holy Spirit hears my prayer.

Bread of Life

Singin' In The Heavenly Choir

Words & Music: Jeff Moran
Arranged: Graeme Press

There is a glad day comin' and it won't be long,
Till we are lay-in' down the hymn book,
We will sing a brand new song.
'Worthy is the Lamb of Glory!'
All the saints will sing,
Wondrous hosannas there will ring.

We're gonna sing up in that Heavenly choir,
We'll sing a million years and never get tired.
We'll sing of Jesus and his wonderful love,
Of how he came down low and lifted us up.
So if you think you've heard good singin' down here
Just wait until you've heard that music up there.
We're gonna lift our voices higher and higher,
Singin' in that heavenly choir.

Thousands and thousands singin', what a jubilee,
Every voice up there will join in perfect harmony.
Victory will be our anthem,
Through the crimson flow,
What a joy it is for us to know:

We're singin' in that heavenly choir
We'll be singin' in that heavenly choir.

He Leadeth Me

Words: Joseph Henry Gilmore
Music: James Curnow

He leadeth me! O blessèd thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I will be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine,
Content whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I will be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

Author of Life

Chief Shepherd