

Heart Songs

Volume II

THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF SONGSTERS
OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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9	All That I Am ©Hope Publishing Company	4.12
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With special thanks to
Dorothy Nancekievill



THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF SONGSTERS
OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Heart Songs

Volume II

The Salvation Army has always had music at the heart of its worship. In *Heart Songs Vol. II* we continue to preserve, and reintroduce, many of the favourite songs of those we meet up and down the country.

The songs included span eighty years from Eric Ball's **Torchbearers!**, a favourite in our recent poll, to Kenneth Downie's new setting of **Eyes of Love**. Many well-known Army composers and poets are represented, there are songs that I have heard mentioned in personal testimonies, and there are favourites of ISS family members.

The text of **A Light Came out of Darkness** first appeared in *The Musical Salvationist* in 1901, **Be Thou my Vision** appeared in 1912 in the *English Hymnal*, and more recently in the *Magnify* song book. New settings of these hymns by Bob Chilcott and Philip Lawson refresh these beautiful words.

It was our privilege last December to sing at the funeral of General John Gowans. His beautiful words, married to General John Larsson's lovely melodies, continue to bring comfort, insight and challenge. We have therefore recorded **You Know I Love You**, from the musical *Jesus Folk*, as an encouragement to us all and an acknowledgement of General Gowans' wonderful poetry and worldwide influence.

Throughout the Army world we meet committed and sincere Salvationist musicians; this CD is dedicated to them, and the faithful leaders, past and present, who inspire and guide us to sing and play for the Lord.

Dorothy Nancekievill
International Staff Songster Leader



Lesley Nicholson
Alto
Birmingham Citadel



Rob Moye
Tenor
Librarian
Stowmarket



Ross Mercer
Tenor
Boscombe



Nick Hampton
Tenor
Regent Hall



Kevin Sandford
Tenor
Bedford Congress Hall



Deborah Jenkins
Alto
Reading Central



Carol Johnson
Alto
Leigh-on-Sea



Kelvin Mercer
Bass
Secretary
Bexleyheath



Cliff Matthews
Bass
Gloucester



Richard McIntosh
Bass
Chelmsford Citadel



Ruth Unwin
Alto
Alton



Margaret Launn
Alto
Sergeant
Bedford Congress Hall



Melanie Ellis
Alto
Coventry City



Kevin Fenton-Herring
Bass
Sergeant/Business
Manager
Regent Hall



Simon Turner
Bass
Staines



Andrew Shires
Percussion
Gainsborough Citadel



Chris Carter
Bass Guitar
Hadleigh Temple



Hazel Launn
Soprano
Bedford Congress Hall



Jeanette Edmands
Soprano
Hendon



Penny Scott
Soprano
Andover



Elaine Heaven
Alto
Oxford



Susan Turner
Alto
Stowmarket



Kerry Sampson
Soprano
Deputy Leader
Regent Hall



Gemma Hinchliffe
Soprano
Staines



Emma-Joy Owen
Soprano
Enfield



Juliet Parker
Soprano
Ipswich Citadel



Emma Davis
Soprano
Chatham



Hilary Bromage
Soprano
Boscombe



Fiona Mercer
Soprano
Boscombe



Rachel Gray
Soprano
Regent Hall



Rosemary
Steadman-Allen
Soprano
Chatham



Lieut-Colonel
George Pilkington
Executive Officer



Elliot Launn
Piano
Regent Hall

Dorothy Nancekievill



Dorothy was appointed International Staff Songster Leader in 2003 and feels privileged to be the conductor of The Salvation Army's premier choir.

From an early age she was surrounded by music, as all of her family were involved in musical leadership within The Salvation Army. Her musical training began as a Junior Scholar at the Royal Scottish Academy of Music and Drama, and later at Glasgow University. Postgraduate study brought her to the West Country where she still lives with her husband Gary, and their two sons.

Her choral conducting experience began with school groups, the Singing Company at Bristol Easton, and the Bristol Junior Choir, which featured regularly on radio and television. This involvement with the media resulted in her becoming a member of the BBC/ITC Religious Broadcasting Advisory Board.

Dorothy is now Director of Music at the internationally renowned Wells Cathedral School and is responsible, with a staff of over 90, for the specialist music course for outstanding young musicians from all over the world. She is a member of the UK Music Education Council executive and was recently made an Honorary Associate of the Royal Academy of Music for services to music education.

She enjoys working with all ages from five year olds to adults, and has been involved in the Territorial

Music School in the UK. Dorothy has also been an international guest at the Western Music Institute in California, and at Star Lake in the USA Eastern Territory.

She has conducted the ISS throughout the UK at a variety of venues including Salvation Army halls, churches and concert halls, notably the Royal Albert Hall, Symphony Hall Birmingham, Fairfield Halls, and the Royal Concert Hall in Glasgow.

Overseas tours to Finland, Estonia and Sweden, Holland, Argentina, Uruguay, Old Orchard Beach in Maine and the Norwegian Congress in Oslo, have been full of thrilling and humbling experiences.

Recordings feature prominently in the life of the ISS and the group is committed to this ministry. Dorothy has been responsible for ten CDs during her tenure.

Dorothy is passionate about vocal music in The Salvation Army, believing it to be a wonderful medium to communicate the Christian message, and to create opportunities for fellowship for all ages.

Her desire is that the ISS should excite, challenge and inspire everyone who listens to their recordings and live performances.

The International Staff Songsters

The International Staff Songsters is The Salvation Army's premier choir. Its mission is to give a clear expression of the gospel of Jesus Christ through music and to communicate his love in a vital and attractive way. The ISS was formed in 1980 by General Arnold Brown, then International Leader of The Salvation Army, who challenged the group to inspire people with the 'heart songs' of The Salvation Army. Over 30 years on, their recordings still include many of the Army's most loved songs.

The style of the ISS spans a wide range of Christian music from contemporary to classical, spirituals, folk songs and traditional hymns. Whatever the genre, the ISS seeks to praise and worship God through music and to be effective communicators of the gospel.

All members are Salvationists, active in their local Salvation Army corps, and come from many different areas of employment.

As a choir the ISS is regarded as a representative of The Salvation Army in the international arena. Overseas visits have included the USA, Canada, Europe, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Zimbabwe.

In July 2012, the ISS made its first visit to South America – visiting Argentina and Uruguay, followed by participation in the annual Old Orchard Beach meetings, near Boston, as guests of the USA Eastern Territory. The most recent overseas visit was in June 2013, when the ISS were guests of the Norway, Iceland and The Faeroes Territory at their 125th anniversary celebrations in Oslo, Norway.

God, we will Give You Glory

Lord, I am praying:
Lord, will you give strength to your children,
Courage to live,
Rooted and grounded deep in your love,
With peace resting gently
upon them like a dove?

*God, we will give you glory,
For, God, you will answer prayer,
More than we dare to ask you
you'll show to us your care.*

*God, we will give you honour,
And God, we will give you praise.
God, we'll renew our promise
to serve you all our days.*

Lord, will you teach them to comprehend,
Love beyond knowledge, love without end?
You are all loving,
Lord, you can fill a life that's responsive
and yielded to your will.

Lord, give them patience,
Lord, make them kind;
Make them unselfish, humble in mind;
Make them forgiving, loyal and true.
Your love, then, revealing in everything they do.
Amen, Amen.

A Gaelic Blessing

Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep peace of the gentle night to you.
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you.
Deep peace of Christ,
Of Christ the light of the world to you.
Deep peace of Christ to you.

I Surrender All

All to Jesus I surrender,
All to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
In his presence daily live.

*I surrender all,
I surrender all,
All to thee, my blessèd Saviour
I surrender all.*

All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at his feet I bow.
Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
Take me Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!

The Lord's my Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie in pastures green,
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.
My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in the shadow of death,
Yet will I fear no evil, for thou art with me,
Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.



As well as regularly leading worship each month at Salvation Army centres, the ISS also participates in national Salvation Army meetings and other religious events, TV and radio broadcasts.

In December 2012, the ISS performed Handel's *Messiah*, with the Welsh Sinfonia and guest soloists at Cardiff's Llandaff Cathedral. The CD ministry is also a vital part of its outreach work, and its recordings allow the ISS to widen its ministry to listeners around the world.

The ISS meets every Wednesday at Territorial Headquarters in Central London and welcomes visitors to its rehearsals.

Lieut-Colonel George Pilkington

Executive Officer

Lieut-Colonel George Pilkington is Secretary for Personnel for The Salvation Army, UK Territory with the Republic of Ireland. He is a director of The Salvation Army Trustee Company and a member of Cabinet (the leadership team of The Salvation Army in the UK & Ireland).



Lieut-Colonel Pilkington hails from Lancashire. He entered the International Training College in 1971 and was commissioned as a Salvation Army Officer in 1973. His officer service includes 11 years as a corps officer, as well as appointments as Training College Sectional Officer, Divisional Youth Secretary, Territorial Youth Secretary, and Divisional Commander for the Ireland and London Central Divisions. He has served in the Personnel Service at Territorial Headquarters for the past six years.

As Secretary for Personnel he is responsible for all employees, active and retired officers, the Overseas Services Unit, Pastoral Care Unit, and Safeguarding Unit. He is married to Vera, who is a retired officer, and they have four children and two grandchildren. Lieut-Colonel Pilkington has been Executive Officer to the International Staff Songsters since June 2009.

Isaiah 40

God everlasting Creator of all,
(God eternal Lord of all),
Please look to your children who on your name call.

God giveth strength to the weary and weak,
God giveth pow'r to his children who seek.
Even the young, the strong and the tall,
Those in their prime shall stumble and fall.
But those who look to God shall neither faint nor falter,
But those who look to God shall not falter, shall not falter,
They will mount up with wings, they will mount with wings,
They will mount up with wings of eagles, with wings of eagles.

God everlasting Creator of all,
(God eternal on your name call).
Look to your children who on your name call.

God giveth strength to the weary and weak,
God giveth pow'r to his children who seek.
They shall run and not lose their strength,
They shall march on and never grow faint.
All who are weak, look to the Lord
and your God will your strength renew.

Torchbearers!

Fired by love's immortal flame,
Called and consecrated in the Saviour's name,
Carrying the gospel of redeeming grace,
Showing paths of freedom to a sin-bound race,
We are torchbearers!

Torchbearers, remember!
There are other needy souls, out there!
Lost in the darkness, drifting to their doom,
Seeing not a ray of light to break the hopeless gloom;
In the gulf of misery, the blackness of despair,
There are other needy souls, out there!

Out there! Out there!
Where the darkness reigns, out there!
Torchbearers are going,
Faith and love ever glowing,
Light to wanderers showing,
In the darkness out there!

Torchbearers, remember!
They are waiting for the light, out there!
Lift up your witness in the Saviour's name,
Wave aloft and pass along the torch of living flame;
Souls that sit in darkest night will then be made aware,
There's a Saviour close at hand, out there!

Eyes of Love

In vain I search the sacred sphere,
Where only purest eyes can scan
the hallowed halls of highest Heav'n,
Yet love the foulest, fallen man.

Lord, from your vantage, hanging there,
Bowed down by sadness, seared by sin.
Give heed to my imperfect prayer:
Dear Christ, invite this sinner in!

Then when at last, the call shall come,
And from this vale I'm bid arise
to enter my eternal home,
Please God, I'll find sweet Paradise.

A Great Salvation

I have found a great salvation,
Glory, glory to God!
From my sins I've liberation,
Glory, glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's fetters,
But the Saviour set me free,
Glory, glory to God!

Now my heart is full of singing,
Glory, glory to God!
I am kept each day from sinning,
Glory, glory to God!
O this joy, who can express?
For it knows no ending;
I've a life of happiness,
Glory, glory to God!

Sinner you can have this blessing,
Glory, glory to God!
Come to Christ, your sins confessing,
Glory, glory to God!
Then your life shall happy be,
And in Heav'n a mansion,
There to live eternally,
Glory, glory to God!
To God, to God!

Your Grace Still Amazes Me

My faithful Father, enduring Friend,
Your tender mercy like a river with no end;
It overwhelms me, covers my sin,
Each time I come into your presence
I stand in wonder once again.

*Your grace still amazes me,
Your love is still a mystery.
Each day I fall on my knees,
Because your grace still amazes me,
Your grace still amazes me.*

Oh patient Saviour, you make me whole,
You are the author and the healer of my soul;
What can I give you? What can I say?
I know there's no way to repay you,
Only to offer you my praise.

It's deeper, it's wider,
It's stronger, it's higher,
Than anything my eyes can see;

By His Hand

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.

*He leadeth me, he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I will be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.*

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that 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.

The Mighty River

Yes, there flows a wondrous river
that can make the foulest clean;
To the soul it is the giver
of the freedom from all sin.

*Round us flows the cleansing river,
The holy, mighty, wonder-working river,
That can make a saint of a sinner;
It flows from the throne of God.*

All who seek this cleansing river
have their deepest need supplied;
From all ills its waves deliver
when for healing they're applied.

Have you proved this precious river,
Perfect cleansing gaining there?
Losing burdens that need never,
Never rise again to bring you care?

On the margin of this river,
In your stains, why still delay?
Why not now be free for ever
and the voice of God obey?

Hallelujah! And it flows from the throne of God.

I Can Think of Him

I can think of him in my happy hours,
When my heart is gay, glad my way;
Knowing he walks with me,
I can always think of him.

*I can think of him in prayer,
For I know he will be there;
In my brightest day, or my darkest way
I can think of him in prayer.*

I must think of him in my darkest hour:
When I cannot see what will be,
And despair stifles prayer,
I must always think of him.

I will think of him in my future days,
For the days to be he can see,
Guiding me constantly;
I will always think of him.

You Know I Love You

Knowing my failings, knowing my fears,
Seeing my sorrow, drying my tears,
Jesus recall me, me reordain,
You know I love you, use me again.

I have no secrets unknown to you,
No special graces, talents are few,
Yet your intention I would fulfil,
You know I love you, ask what you will.

For the far future I cannot see,
Promise your presence, travel with me.
Sunshine or shadows? I cannot tell;
You know I love you, all will be well.

A Light Came out of Darkness

Oh by and by, oh by and by.
A light came out of darkness,
No light, no hope had we
'til Jesus came from heaven
our light and hope to be.
Oh, as I read the story
from birth to dying cry.
A longing fills my bosom
to meet him by and by.
Oh by and by, oh by.

How tender his compassion,
How loving was his call,
How earnest his entreaty
to sinners one and all.
He wooed and won them to him
by love and that is why
I love to be like Jesus,
And meet him by and by.

Yet deeper do I ponder,
His cross and sorrow see.
And ever gaze and wonder
why Jesus died for me.
And shall I fear to own him?
Can I my Lord deny?
No, let me love him, serve him,
And meet him by and by.
And shall I fear to own him?
Can I my Lord deny?
No! Let me love him, serve him,
And meet him by and by

By and by, by and by
By and by and by.

Be Thou my Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art;
Great heart of my heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision,
Be thou my vision, be thou my vision,
O Ruler of all.

I Dedicate Myself to Thee

I would be thy holy temple,
Sacred and indwelt by thee;
Naught then could stain my commission,
'Tis thy divine charge to me.
Seeking to mirror thy glory,
Living to answer thy call,
Each faithful vow now renewing,
Gladly I yield thee my all.

*I dedicate myself to thee,
O master who hast chosen me;
My ev'ry selfish aim denying,
I give my all, on thee relying;
Take thou my life and use me at thy will.
In deep submission I dedicate myself to thee.*

Time, health and talents presenting,
All that I have shall be thine;
Heart, mind and will consecrating,
No longer shall they be mine.
Oh! for a heart of compassion,
Moved at the impulse of love,
Lost ones to bring to thy footstool,
Thy gracious riches to prove!

I Bring Them to Jesus

I bring my heart to Jesus, with its fears,
With its hopes and feelings, and its tears;
I bring my heart to Jesus,
Him it seeks, and finding, it is blest;
Him it loves, and loving, is at rest.
Walking with my Saviour,
Heart in heart, none can part,
Walking with my Saviour,
Heart in heart, none can part!

I bring my life to Jesus, with its care,
And before his footstool leave it there;
I bring my life to Jesus,
Faded are its treasures, poor and dim;
It is not worth living without him.
More than life is Jesus,
Love and peace, ne'er to cease,
More than life is Jesus,
Love and peace, ne'er to cease.

I bring my sins to Jesus, as I pray
that his Blood will wash them all away;
I bring my sins to Jesus,
While I seek for favour at his feet,
And with tears his promise still repeat,
He doth tell me plainly:
Jesus lives and forgives,
He doth tell me plainly:
Jesus lives and forgives.

I bring my all to Jesus; he hath seen
how my soul desireth to be clean.
I bring my all to Jesus,
Nothing from his altar I withhold
when his cross of suffering I behold;
And the fire descending
brings to me liberty,
And the fire descending
brings to me liberty.

My heart, my life, my sins, my all
I bring them to Jesus.

I've Just Seen Jesus

We knew he was dead. "It is finished" he said.
We had watched as his life ebbed away.
Then we all stood around 'til the guards took him down;
Joseph begged for his body that day.

Late afternoon when we got to the tomb,
Wrapped his body and sealed up the grave.
So I know how you feel, his death was so real!
But please listen and hear what I say:

*I've just seen Jesus, I tell you he's alive!
I've just seen Jesus, my precious Lord alive.
And I know he really saw me too,
As if 'til now I'd never lived,
All that I've done before won't matter anymore.
I've just seen Jesus, and I'll never be the same again.*

It was his voice I first heard those kind, gentle words
asking what was my reason for tears.
And I sobbed in despair, 'My Lord is not there',
He said 'Child, it is I, I am here!'

All That I Am

*All that I am, all I can be,
All that I have, all that is me,
Accept and use, Lord,
As you would choose, Lord,
Right now today.
Take ev'ry passion, ev'ry skill,
Take all my dreams and bend them to your will.
My all I give, Lord,
For you I'll live, Lord,
Come what may.*

Often I come with my problems and cares,
Running to you when distressed;
But I must bring you the whole of my life,
Lord, I must give you my best.

Life has no purpose unless it is yours,
Life without you has no goal;
All that fulfils me is doing your will,
Knowing that you're in control.