



**CANADIAN
STAFF SONGSTERS**



Music is an integral part of Salvation Army ministry around the world, and the Canada and Bermuda Territory is no exception. The territory's vocal ministry received a boost in the fall of 2016 with the formation of

The Canadian Staff Songsters, under the leadership of Major Len Ballantine.

This group of choristers will lead the territory in worship, evangelism and integrated mission through music. The Salvation Army in Canada had a staff songster brigade comprised of female voices in its early days, but the onset of the First World War brought other priorities and the section has not existed for over 100 years.

"For all of us who have been involved in the formation of the new Canadian Staff Songsters, it is a tremendous honour and privilege," says Major Ballantine. "Our people come from all walks of life. Some have had musical training beyond what they learned at the corps or music camp, but the vast majority are just good musicians who can read music and sing. Our rehearsals are amazing times of 'joy in discovery' as we learn what we can do together."

Through its ministry, the Canadian Staff Songsters aim to enrich the faith of Salvationists across the territory and beyond, to solidify the mission of the Army in the hearts and minds of those who hear them sing, and move the Army forward in faith.

Major Len Ballantine

Major Len Ballantine is well known throughout the world for his choral and brass leadership and compositions. In 1992, Len was appointed conductor of the United Kingdom's International Staff Songsters where he brought a decidedly contemporary note to mainstream vocal ensemble work within The Salvation Army. Len is comfortable with a wide range of musical expressions, from the Classics to Pop, and welcomes modern material as a helpful necessity in the fashioning of worship. He is delighted to be the leader of the newly formed Canadian Staff Songsters and looks forward to helping shape a new direction of choral music in the Canada and Bermuda Territory.

Sing Alleluia

Words by St. Francis of Assisi

Music by Harold Burgmayer (ASCAP)

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All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing.
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam.

O praise him, Alleluia!
O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that are so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening find a voice.

O praise him, Alleluia!

Thou flowing water pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light.

Dear mother earth who day by day,
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show.

O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humblesness,
Praise, praise the Father praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One.

O praise him, Alleluia!

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia!

Still*

Reuben Morgan / Arr. Len Ballantine

© Hillsong Publishing

Hide me now under your wings.
Cover me within your mighty hands.

*When the oceans rise and thunders roar,
I will soar with you above the storm.
Father you are King over the flood.
I will be still and know you are God.*

Find rest my soul in Christ alone.
Know his pow'r in quietness and trust.

*When the oceans rise and thunders roar,
I will soar with you above the storm.
Father you are King over the flood.
I will be still and know you are God.*

I will be still and know you are God.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

Adapted Psalm 103:1-2, 11-17

Len Ballantine

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*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not his blessings.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless his holy name.*

As the heavens are above the earth
So His love flows to those who fear.
As far as sunrise is from sunset,
As the East is from the West
So far has He removed our sins,
Cast away our sins.
He has taken our sins from us.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not his blessings.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless his holy name.*

As a father has compassion,
So the Lord feels for those who fear.
As the wind blows through the meadows,
And the grass dries in the sun,
So our lives, like flowers fade.
So the Lord's great love,
So the Lord's great love,
So the Lord's great love remains!

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not his blessings.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless his holy name.*

Go Forth in His Name

Graham Kendrick / Arr. Nicholas King

© 1990 Make Way Music

We are his children, the fruit of his suff'ring,
Saved and redeemed by his blood.
Called to be holy, a light to the nations;
Clothed with his pow'r, filled with his love.

*Go forth in his name,
Proclaiming "Jesus reigns!"
Now is the time for the church to arise
And proclaim him Jesus,
Saviour, Redeemer and Lord. (Repeat)*

You Can't Stop God From Loving You

Words by John Gowans
based on Romans 8:38-39
Music by Mark Hayes

© 2017 Mark Hayes and The Salvation Army USA Western Territory

Countless the souls that are stumbling in darkness,
Why do we sleep in the light?
Jesus commands us to go make disciples;
This is our cause, this is our fight.

*Go forth in his name,
Proclaiming "Jesus reigns!"
Now is the time for the church to arise
And proclaim him Jesus,
Saviour, Redeemer and Lord. (Repeat)*

Jesus is Lord! *(Repeat twice)*

Listen, the wind of the Spirit is blowing;
The end of the age is so near.
Pow'rs in the earth and the heavens are shaking.
Jesus our Lord soon shall appear!

*Go forth in his name,
Proclaiming "Jesus reigns!"
Now is the time for the church to arise
And proclaim him Jesus,
Saviour, Redeemer and Lord. (Repeat)*

Jesus is Lord! *(Repeat)*

You can't stop rain from falling down,
Prevent the sun from shining,
You can't stop spring from coming in,
Or winter from returning,
Or still the waves, or stay the winds,
Or keep the day from dawning.

*You can't stop God from loving you,
You can't stop God from loving you,
You can't stop God from loving you,
His love is new each morning.*

You can't stop ice from being cold,
You can't stop fire from burning,
Or hold the tide that's going out,
Delay its sure returning,
Or halt the progress of the years,
The flight of fame or fashion,

*You can't stop God from loving you,
You can't stop God from loving you,
You can't stop God from loving you,
His nature is compassion.*

For I'm convinced that neither death nor life,
Nor angels nor demons,
Neither the present nor the future,
Nor any powers,
Neither height nor depth,
Nor anything else in all creation,
Can separate us from the love of God in Jesus
Christ.

You can't stop God from loving you
Though you may disobey him,
You can't stop God from loving you,
However you disobey him;
From love like this no pow'r on earth
The human heart can sever,

*You can't stop God from loving you,
You can't stop God from loving you,
You can't stop God from loving you
Not God, not now, nor ever,
Not God, not now, nor ever,
Not God, not now, His love's forever!*

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Take Me Back (Medley)*

Andrae Crouch/Arr. Len Ballantine
(Soloist: Steven Cooper)

© Bud-John Songs Inc.

Take me back! Take me back, Dear Lord,
To the place where I first receiv'd you.
Take me back! Take me back, Dear Lord,
Where I first believed.

Just like he said he would
He's coming back for me.
In the twinklin' of an eye.
Oh, just like he said he would,
He's coming back for me.
He's gonna take me to my
mansion in the sky.

We shall meet him in the sky. Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu!

Praises, praises, oh sweet praises,
We give to Jesus our King.
Praises, praises, oh sweet praises,
We give to Jesus our King.

He has given us a new song.
A song unto our God.
A song that lifts up his holy name.
Allelujah! Allelujah!

Glory, glory, let the earth give him glory,
Jesus Christ, our King.

I'd like to explain how much I love you,
But there are no words to reveal
Just how I feel for you.
In Webster's dictionary
I've searched for words from 'A' to 'Z'
So all I can say though my words fade away,
I really love You.
I love You.

There was a blind man on the roadside
How he wanted to see!
One day he heard that Jesus would be passing by.
He said, "I'm blind, Lord. I jus' want to see.
O man of Nazareth have mercy on me."

Oh Saviour! Oh Saviour!
Why don't you hear my humble cry?
There are so many people calling you.
Don't pass me by, don't pass me by!
Don't pass me by! Saviour!

— 7 —

Just Like John

Text adapted by Harold Burgmayer
Music, Norman Bearcroft / Arr. Harold Burgmayer
© 1974 Salvationist Publishing & Supplies, Ltd.

*I want to be ready, I want to be ready,
I want to be ready to walk in Jerusalem,
Just like John.*

(Repeat)

Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to him belong
They are weak but he is strong.
Jesus loves me! he will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

*I want to be ready, I want to be ready,
I want to be ready to walk in Jerusalem,
Just like John.*

(Repeat)

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O, for grace to trust him more!

*I want to be ready, I want to be ready,
I want to be ready to walk in Jerusalem,
Just like John.*

(Repeat)

Jesus saved and rescued me,
Glory, glory, glory, hallelujah,
Broke my chains and set me free!
O, what a wonderful day!

(Repeat)

Hallelujah! Jesus saved me,
Hallelujah! Oh, what a happy, happy day!
Hallelujah! Jesus saved me,
Amazing love, how can it be!
My chains fell off, my heart was free!
My heart was free!

(Repeat)

*I want to be ready, I want to be ready,
I want to be ready to walk in Jerusalem,
Just like John.*

(Repeat)

Goin' Home*

Words by William Arms Fisher

Music by Antonin Dvorak

Arr. & Adapted by Len Ballantine

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Goin' home, goin' home,
I'm a-goin' home.

Quiet like, some still day,
I'm jus' goin' home.

It's not far, jus' close by,
Through an open door.
Work all done, cares laid by,
Goin' to roam no more.

Mother's there 'xpectin' me,
Father's waitin' too.
Lots of folks gather'd there,
All the friends I knew.
All the friends I knew.

Nothin's lost, all's gain.
No more fret or pain.
No more stumblin' on the way,
No more longin' for the day,
Need to roam no more.

Mornin' star lights the way,
Restless dreams are done.
Shadows gone, break of day,
Real life jus' begun.

There's no break, there's no end,
Just a livin' on;
Wide awake, with a smile,
Goin' on and on.

Goin' home, goin' home,
I'm jus' goin' home.
It's not far, jus' close by,
Through an open door.

Goin' home.

Healing Waters

Words by Albert Orsborn

Music by Len Ballantine

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When shall I come unto the healing waters?
Lifting my heart, I cry to thee my prayer.
Spirit of peace, my Comforter and healer,
In whom my springs are found,
let my soul meet thee there.

From a hill I know,
Healing waters flow;
O rise, Immanuel's tide,
And my soul overflow!

Wash from my hands the dust of earthly striving;
Take from my mind the stress of secret fear;
Cleanse thou the wounds from all by thee far
hidden.
And when the waters flow let my healing appear.

Chorus

Light, life, and love are in that healing fountain.
All I require to cleanse me and restore;
Flow through my soul, redeem its desert places,
And make a garden there for the Lord I adore.

Chorus

When shall I come to the waters?
Flow through my soul and make a garden there
For the Lord I adore.
Healing waters.

— 10 —

Let It Be Written

Adapted from Psalm 102:18, 103:1-5
Len Ballantine

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*Let it be written for the next generation!
Let it be sung for the ones yet to come!
Let my whole being tell of his blessings;
All that is in me praise his name.*

(Repeat)

Through the years he's been the healer of my heart.
Through the years he's been my Saviour.
His faithfulness and tender love always surround me.
He satisfies my heart's desire with good things.

*So let it be written for the next generation!
So let it be sung for the ones yet to come!
Let my whole being tell of his blessings.
All that is in me praise his name.*

He's been faithful.
No never can we ever forget!
He is holy.
No never can we ever forget!
He loves mercy.
No never can we ever forget!
He gives good things!
No never can we ever, can we ever forget!

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise God!

*And let it be written for the next generation!
And let it be sung for the ones yet to come!
Let my whole being tell of his blessings.
All that is in me praise his name.
All that is in me praise his name!*

Take My Life and Let it Be

Words by Frances Ridley Havergal
Music by Stephen Pelley

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Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing
Always only for my King;
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee,
Only for thee.
Ever, only, all for thee.

Motet, Ave verum corpus

Wolfgang Amadé Mozart

© 2006 Philip Legge CPDL #11784

*Ave verum corpus,
Natum de Maria virgine;
In cruce pro homine.
Cujus latus perforatum
Unda fluxit et sanguine.
Esto nobis praegustatum
In mortis examine.*

Hail, true body,
Born of the virgin Mary;
Who has truly suffered, sacrificed
On the cross for humanity.
Whose side was pierced,
Pouring out water and blood.
Be for us a foretaste
In the trail of death.

I Have Seen the Glory of the Lord

Chris Brindley

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A breath of wind, a burning flame,
In the quietness you gently call my name.
Your voice, it fills my mind, my soul
With a holy fear I come before your throne,

And I wait for you, Lord,
I humbly bow on this sacred ground.

*I have seen the glory of the Lord,
And in His presence, my heart is stirred.
God eternal in this time draws near,
The King of Heaven is here.*

A mighty wind that moves the earth,
But despite its pow'r, it's empty of your worth.
The ground may shake and fires roar
But without the presence of the Lord of Lords.

Then a voice quiet and clear
Speaks to me and draws my spirit near.

*I have seen the glory of the Lord,
My soul was lifted, my hope restored.
God eternal in this time draws near,
The King of Heaven is here.*

With lightning, thunder, shouts and cries
And a million angels covering the skies.
Creation lifts its voice in praise
Singing 'Holy is the Lord. Holy is the Lord.
Holy is the Lord on high!'

*I have seen the glory of the Lord,
My eyes were opened, by spirit soars.
God eternal in this time draws near,
I have seen the glory,
I have seen the glory,
I have seen the glory,
The glory of the Lord. Amen!*

— 14 —

I Love You, Lord*

Laurie Klein / Arr. Len Ballantine
(Soloist: Karen Gross)

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I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice
To worship you, O my soul rejoice.
Take joy my King in what you hear
May it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.

The Canadian Staff Songsters

Soprano I

Beverly Broughton, Guelph;
Amanda Caruk, Bloor Central;
Louise Downey, Orillia;
Neesha Dunkley, South Windsor;
Darlene Ewing, Peterborough;
Alexandria Gerard, Oshawa;
Lindsay Guy, Brantford

Soprano II

Janette Brown (CSS Songster
Sergeant), Mississauga;
Dara-Lynn Gerard, Oshawa;
Karen Gross,
Winterberry Heights;
Major Beverly Ivany,
North Toronto;
Heather Robertson,
Peterborough

Alto I

Donna Harris, Guelph;
Cathie Koehnen
(Dpty SS/L), Yorkminster;
Rebecca Minaker
(CSS Librarian), Guelph;
Rachel Schofield,
Meadowlands;
Judy Way, Yorkminster;
Janine van der Horden,
Yorkminster

Alto II

Melody Bailey, Listowel;
Rachelle McAlister,
North Toronto;
Melanie Pond, North York;
Nancy Turley, Bracebridge;
Lt-Colonel Wendy Waters
(CSS Executive Officer),
Agincourt

Tenor I

Jeremy Avery, Meadowlands;
Steven Cooper, Oshawa;
Aidan Turley, Bracebridge

Tenor II

Ron Hustins, Oshawa;
Major David Ivany,
North Toronto;
Dave Marriott, Yorkminster

Bass I

Ken Bailey
(CSS Manager), Listowel;
Glenn Court, Mississauga;
Deryck Robertson,
Peterborough

Bass II

Kevin Baker, Oshawa,
Ian Cooper, Simcoe;
Don Lodge, London;
Lt-Colonel John Murray
(CSS Communications),
North Toronto;
Kent Russell, Kitchener

Instrumental

Rachel Ewing
(CSS Pianist), North Toronto;
Matthew Osmond
(CSS Percussionist),
Cedarbrae;
Ken Bailey
(CSS Bassist), Listowel

Major Len Ballantine
(CSS Leader), Parry Sound;

* Arranged for the Canadian Staff Songsters by Len Ballantine



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Roy Thomson Hall, Toronto,
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