

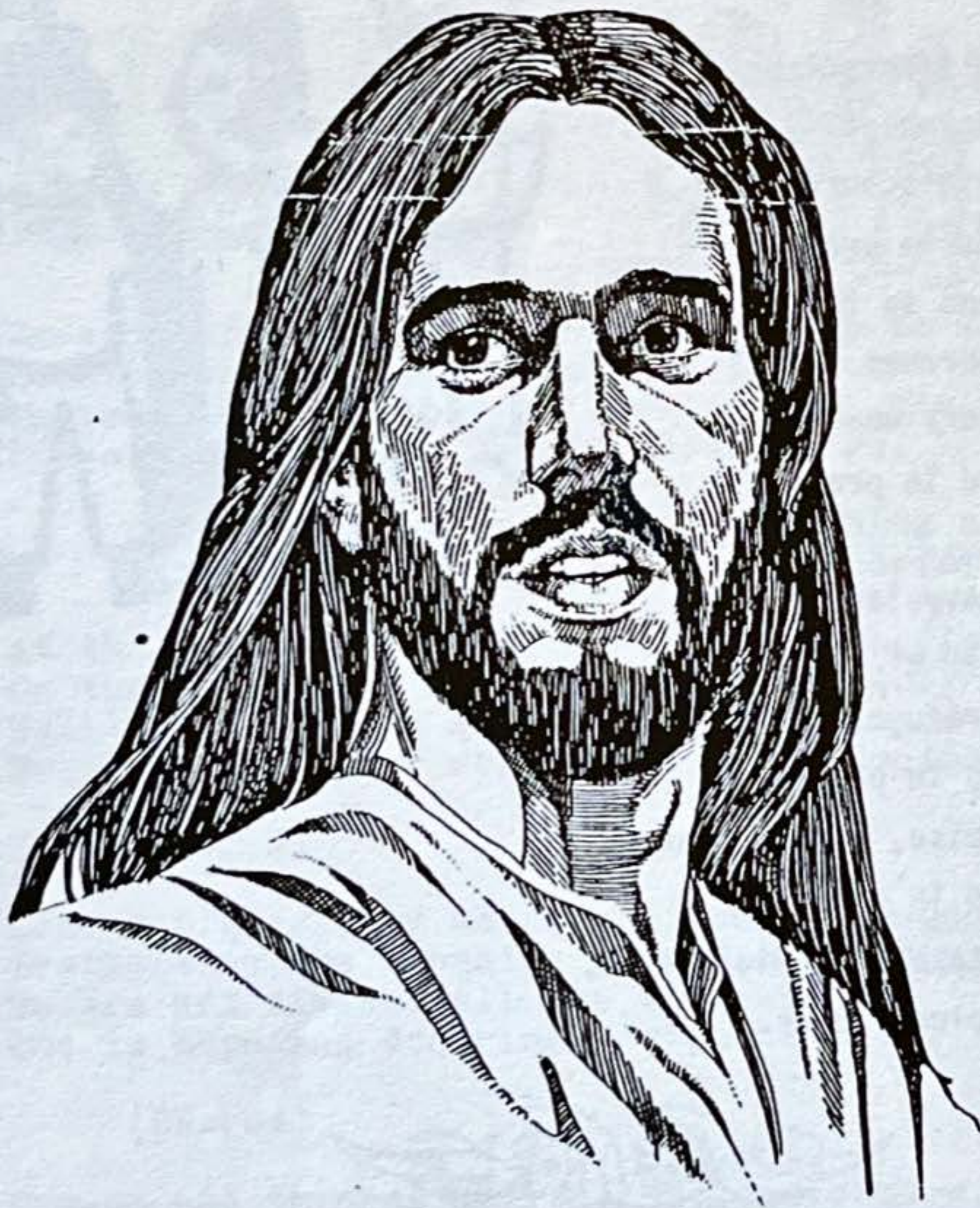
1886 - 1986

ENMORE

CHURCH of CHRIST

TABERNACLE

CENTENARY



PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW.

PRAISE HIM ALL CREATURES HERE BELOW.

PRAISE HIM ABOVE YE HEAVENLY HOST

PRAISE FATHER - SON - AND HOLY GHOST.

AMEN.

What a friend we have in Jesus
 All our sins and griefs to bear,
 What a privilege to carry,
 Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear -
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.



Have we trials and temptations
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness -
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Jesus only is our refuge,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.



THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY,
 AND BY FAITH WE CAN SEE IF AFAR,
 FOR THE FATHER WAITS OVER THE WAY,
 TO PREPARE US A DWELLING PLACE THERE,

IN THE SWEET - BY AND BY
 WE SHALL MEET ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE:
 IN THE SWEET - BY AND BY
 WE SHALL MEET ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

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Onward Christian soldiers marching as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus who is gone before.
 Christ the royal master leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle see his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers marching as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.

At the name of Jesus Satan's host doth flee;
 On then Christian soldiers, on to victory
 Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
 Brothers lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.

(Chorus)

Like a mighty army moves the church of God
 Brothers we are treading where the saints have trod;
 We are not divided all one body we
 One in hope and doctrine one in charity.

(Chorus)

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane;
 But the church of Jesus constant will remain
 Gates of hell can never, against that church prevail
 We have Christ's own promise and that cannot fail.

(Chorus)

Onward then ye people, join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
 Glory praise and honour, unto Christ the King,
 This through countless ages men and angels sing.

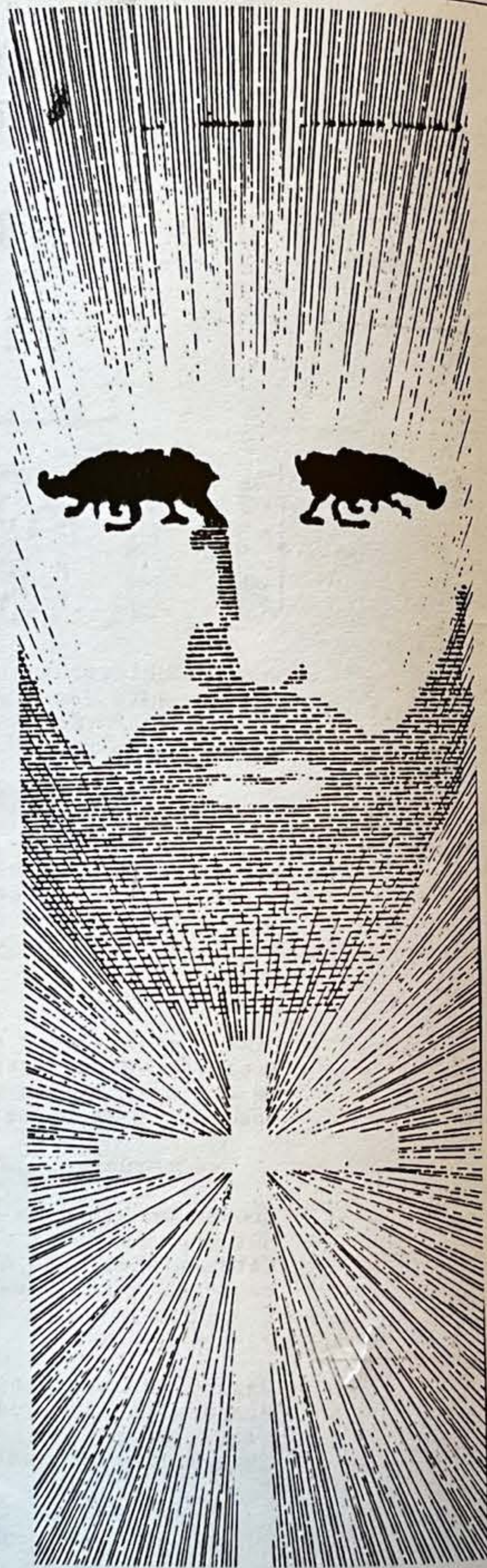
(Chorus)

PRAISE MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN:
TO HIS FEET THY TRIBUTE BRING:
RANSOMED HEALED, RESTORED, FORGIVEN,
WHO LIKE THEE HIS PRAISE SHALL SING?
PRAISE HIM - PRAISE HIM
PRAISE HIM - PRAISE HIM
PRAISE THE EVERLASTING KING.

PRAISE HIM FOR HIS GRACE AND FAVOUR
TO OUR FATHERS IN DISTRESS:
PRAISE HIM STILL THE SAME AS EVER,
SLOW TO CHIDE AND SWIFT TO BLESS:
PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM
PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM
GLORIOUS IN HIS FAITHFULNESS:

FATHER LIKE HE TENDS AND SPARES US
WELL OUR FEEBLE FRAME HE KNOWS
IN HIS HANDS HE GENTLY BEARS US
RESCUES US FROM ALL OUR FOES:
PRAISE HIM - PRAISE HIM
PRAISE HIM- PRAISE HIM
WIDELY AS HIS MERCY FLOWS.

ANGELS, HELP US TO ADORE HIM
YE BEHOLD HIM FACE TO FACE
SUN AND MOON, BOW DOWN BEFORE HIM
DWELLERS ALL IN TIME AND SPACE
PRAISE HIM - PRAISE HIM
PRAISE HIM - PRAISE HIM
PRAISE WITH US THE GOD OF GRACE.



Come ye that love the Lord, and let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord, join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne, and thus surround the throne,

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion
The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing, who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King, but children of the heavenly King,
Must speak their joys abroad, must speak their joys abroad.

(Chorus)

The hill of Zion yields, a thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields, before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.

(Chorus)

Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;
We're marching though Immanuel's ground, we're marching through
Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

(Chorus)



Sound the battle cry, See the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high for the Lord!
Gird your armour on, stand firm everyone
Rest your cause upon His holy Word.

Rouse then, soldiers rally round the banner
Ready, steady, pass the word along;
Onward, forward, shout aloud Hosanna,
Christ is captain of the mighty throng!

Strong to meet the foe, marching on we go,
While our cause we know must prevail;
Shield and banner bright gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right, we ne'er can fail

(Chorus)

O thou God of all, Hear us when we call;
Help us one and all by thy grace;
When the battle's done, and the victory won,
May we wear the crown before thy face.

(Chorus)

HE IS RISEN!

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright, and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

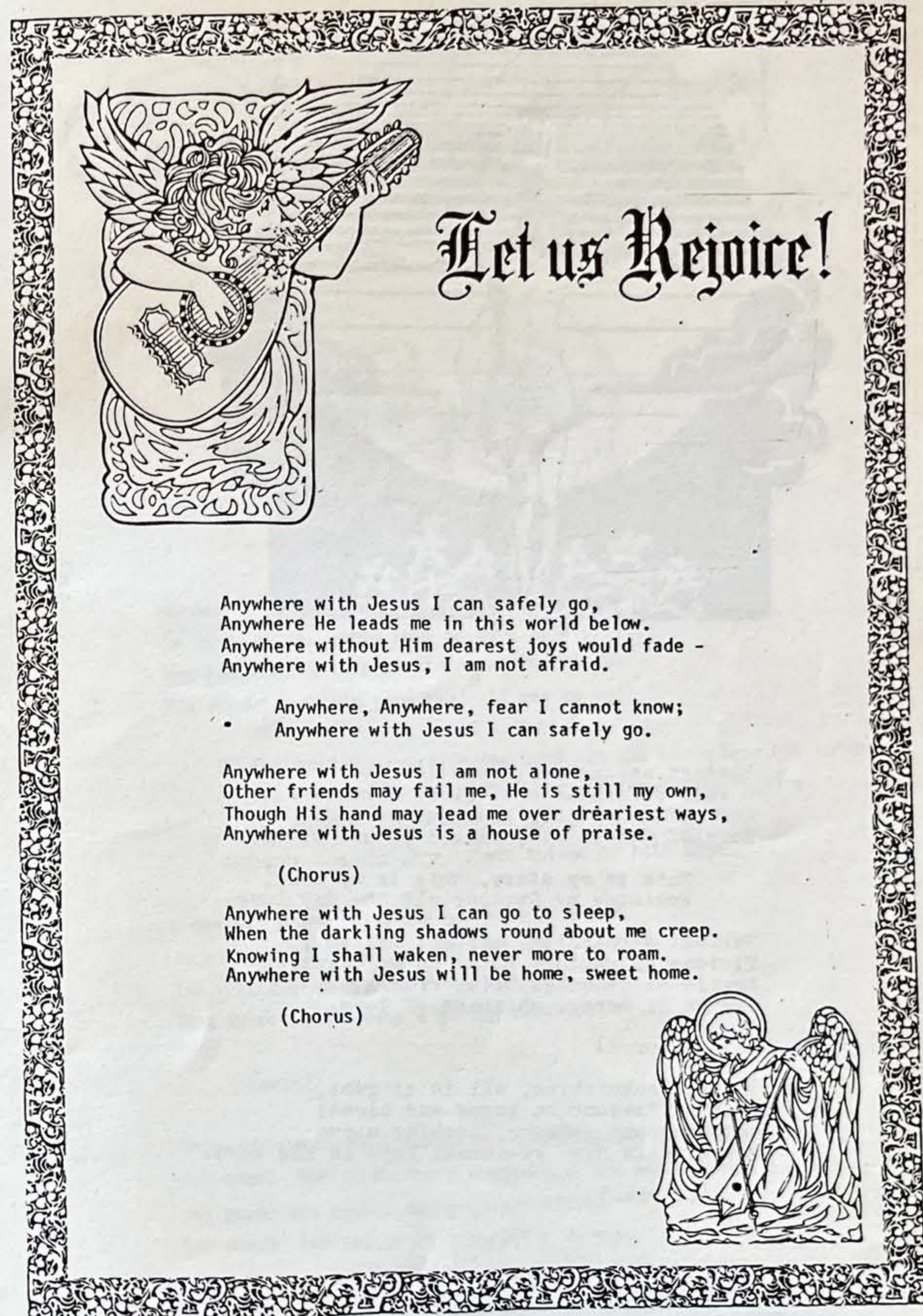
When the roll...is called up yonder,
When the roll...is called up yonder,
When the roll...is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their
home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

(Chorus)

Let me labour for the Master from
the dawn till setting sun;
Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over, and my
work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

(Chorus)



Let us Rejoice!

Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go,
Anywhere He leads me in this world below.
Anywhere without Him dearest joys would fade -
Anywhere with Jesus, I am not afraid.

• Anywhere, Anywhere, fear I cannot know;
• Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.

Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone,
Other friends may fail me, He is still my own,
Though His hand may lead me over dreariest ways,
Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.

(Chorus)

Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep,
When the darkling shadows round about me creep.
Knowing I shall waken, never more to roam.
Anywhere with Jesus will be home, sweet home.

(Chorus)





Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

(Chorus)

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

(Chorus)



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

(Chorus)

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 transport when Jesus we see.

(Chorus)

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me
Patiently Jesus is waiting and watching
Watching for you and for me.

Come home - come home -
Ye who are weary come home.
Earnestly tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling O sinner - come home.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading
Pleading for you and for me
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies
Mercies for you and for me.

(Chorus)

Time is now fleeting the moments are passing
Passing from you and from me
Shadows are gathering death beds are coming
Coming for you and for me

(Chorus)

Of for the wonderful love he has promised
Promised for you and for me
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon
Pardon for you and for me.

(Chorus)



WE SHALL SING ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE
THE MELODIOUS SONGS OF THE BLEST;
AND OUR SPIRITS SHALL SORROW NO MORE -
NOT A SIGH FOR THE BLESSING OF REST.

(CHORUS)

TO OUR BOUNTIFUL FATHER AB OVE
WE WILL OFFER THE TRIBUTE OF PRAISE,
FOR THE GLORIOUS GIFT OF HIS LOVE,
AND THE BLESSINGS THAT HALLOW OUR DAYS.

(CHORUS)



Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and his love,
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled,

Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in -
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin,
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

(Chorus)

Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.

(Chorus)

Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear,
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear,
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story;
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

(Chorus)

WHEN ALL MY LABOURS AND TRIALS ARE O'ER
AND I AM SAFE ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE
JUST TO BE NEAR THE DEAR LORD I ADORE,
WILL THROUGH THE AGES BE GLORY FOR ME.

OH, THAT WILL BE...GLORY FOR ME,
GLORY FOR MEGLORY FOR ME,
WHEN BY HIS GRACE I SHALL LOOK ON HIS FACE,
THAT WILL BE GLORY, BE GLORY FOR ME.

WHEN BY THE GIFT OF HIS INFINITE GRACE
I AM ACCORDED IN HEAVEN A PLACE
JUST TO BE THERE, AND TO LOOK ON HIS FACE,
WILL THROUGH THE AGES BE GLORY FOR ME.

(CHORUS)

FRIENDS WILL BE THERE I HAVE LOVED LONG AGO:
JOY LIKE A RIVER AROUND ME WILL FLOW,
YET, JUST A SMILE FROM MY SAVIOUR I KNOW,
WILL THROUGH THE AGES BE GLORY FOR ME.

(CHORUS)



I give you a new commandment: love one another as I loved you