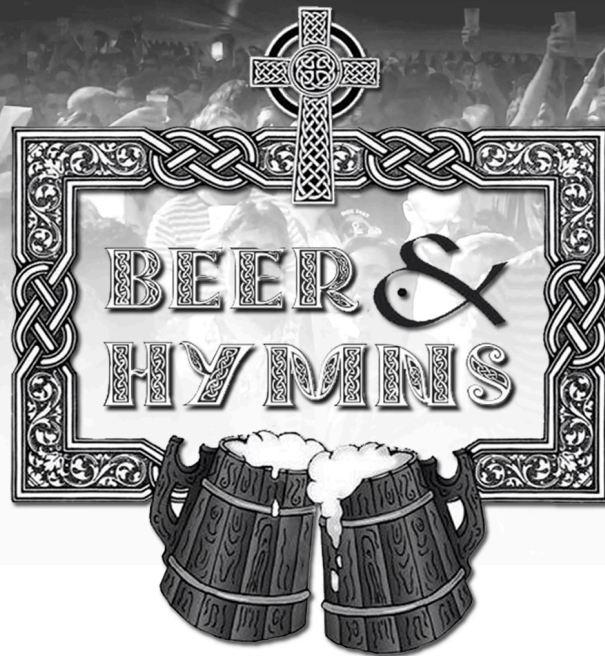


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THE COMMON GOOD × GREENBELT



THINE BE THE GLORY,
risen conquering Son;
endless is the victory,
thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes
where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
risen conquering Son,
endless is the vict'ry,
thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness,
hymns of triumph sing;
for her Lord now liveth,
death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee;
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors,
through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

AT THE NAME OF JESUS
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of glory now:
'Tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

At his voice creation
sprang at once to sight,
all the angels faces
all the hosts of light,
thrones and dominations,
stars upon their way,
all the heavenly orders,
in their great array.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious,
when from death he passed:

Bore it up triumphant
with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures,
to the central height,

to the throne of Godhead,
to the Father's breast;
filled it with the glory
of that perfect rest.

All creation, name him,
with love as strong as death
but with awe and wonder
and with bated breath:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped,
trusted, and adored.

In your hearts enthrone him;
there let him subdue
all that is not holy,
all that is not true:
Crown him as your captain
in temptation's hour;
let his will enfold you
in its light and power.

Truly, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with his Father's glory,
with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

**GREAT IS THY
FAITHFULNESS**

O God my Father,
there is no shadow
of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions, they fail not;
as Thou hast been
Thou forever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new
mercies I see;
all I have needed Thy hand
hath provided,
great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter,
and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature
in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love.

Pardon for sin
and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine,
with ten thousand beside!

We bring, to you, our
prayers of praise,
with thanks, to you, our
glasses we raise...

***We raise our glasses
together***

For your mercy and grace,
for this joyful, holy place...

***We raise our glasses
together***

For all hope in the night,
for your comfort and light...

***We raise our glasses
together***

For your promise of peace,
when all suffering will
cease...

***We raise our glasses
together***

For the brewers who brew,
for hymn writers old and
new...

***We raise our glasses
together***

For the grape and the grain,
for the rhyming refrain...

***We raise our glasses
together***

Amen!

**CROWN HIM WITH MANY
CROWNS,**

the Lamb upon His throne;
hark, how the heavenly
anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
and hail Him as
thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave
and rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save:
His glories now we sing,
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
behold His hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends His
burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole,
that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
and round His piercèd feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity

**GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT
JEHOVAH,**

pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and ever more,
feed me now and ever more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth
flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Strong Deliverer,
be Thou still my strength and
shield,
be Thou still my strength and
shield.

When I tread the verge of
Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death,
and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

**WHEN I SURVEY
THE WONDROUS CROSS**

on which the Prince
of glory died,
my richest gain
I count but loss,
and pour contempt
on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord,
that I should boast,
save in the death
of Christ my God:

All the vain things
that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head,
His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love
flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love
and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose
so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm
of Nature mine,
that were an offering
far too small;
love so amazing,
so divine,
demands my soul,
my life, my all!

AMAZING GRACE
how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost,
but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught
my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did
that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers,
toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought
me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised
good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield
and Portion be,
as long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh
and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess,
within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there
ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days
to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL,
joyful and triumphant;
O come ye,
O come ye to Bethlehem;
come and behold Him,
born the King of angels!

*O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!*

God of God,
Light of light -
lo He abhors
not the virgin's womb!
Very God,
begotten, not created.

Sing choirs of angels,
sing in exultation!
Sing all ye citizens
of heaven above,
'Glory to God
In the highest!'

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
born that happy morning;
Jesus to Thee be
glory given!
Word of the Father
now in flesh appearing.

**DING DONG MERRILY ON
HIGH,**
in heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.
'Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!'

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
and "io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen.
'Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!'

Pray you, dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may you beautifully rime
your evetime song, ye singers.
'Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!'

I CANNOT TELL
why He whom angels worship
should set His love
upon the sons of men,
or why as Shepherd
He should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back,
they know not how or when.
But this I know,
that He was born of Mary
when Bethlehem's manger
was His only home,
and that He lived
at Nazareth and labored;
and so the Saviour, Saviour of
the world, is come.

I cannot tell
how silently He suffered
as with His peace
He graced this place of tears,
or how His heart
upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain
to three and thirty years.
But this I know,
He heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin
and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden
from the heavy-laden;
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of
the world, is here.

I cannot tell
how He will win the nations,
how He will claim
His earthly heritage,
how satisfy
the needs and aspirations
of east and west,
of sinner and of sage.
But this I know,
all flesh shall see His glory,
and He shall reap
the harvest He has sown,
and some glad day
His sun shall shine in splendour
when He the Saviour, Saviour of
the world, is known.

I cannot tell
how all the lands shall worship,
when at His bidding
every storm is stilled,
or who can say
how great the jubilation

when all the hearts
of men with love are filled.
But this I know,
the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad myriad
human voices sing,
and earth to heaven,
and heaven to earth will answer:
'At last the Saviour, Saviour of
the world, is King!'

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING,

joy of heaven, to earth come
down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving
Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit;
let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always
blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without
ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before
thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

I DANCED IN THE MORNING

when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then,
wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance,
said He.
And I'll lead you all
wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all
in the dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe
and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they would not follow me;
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John;
they came to me
and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath
when I cured the lame,
the holy people
said it was a shame;
they whipped and they stripped
and they hung me high;
and they left me there
on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday
and the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back;
they buried my body
and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance
and I still go on.

They cut me down
and I leapt up high,
I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the Dance,
said He.

O LORD MY GOD

when I in awesome wonder
consider all
the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout
the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!*

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds
sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think
that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die
I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow
in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
my God, how great Thou art!

BLESSING

*May the grace of our
Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit,
be with us all, evermore.
Amen*

We would like to thank Greenbelt for making this event possible.