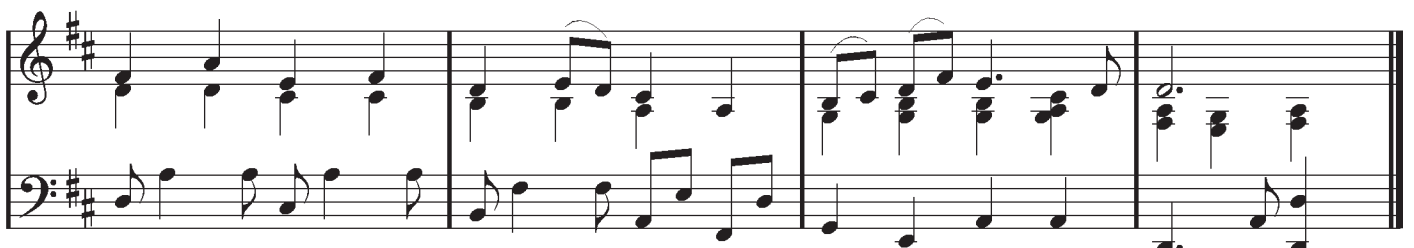
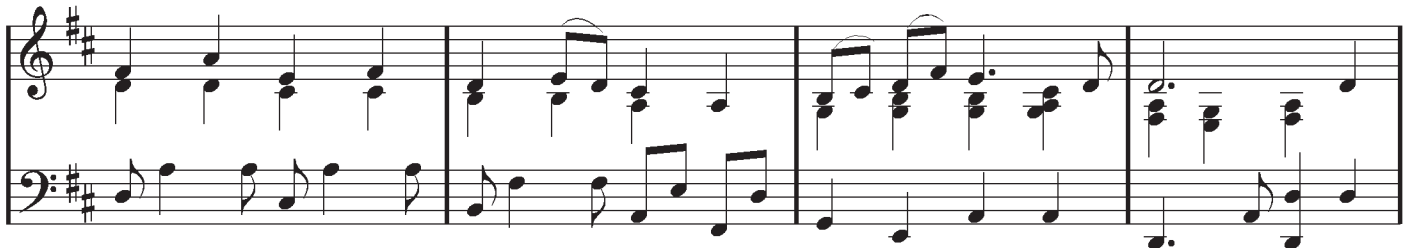
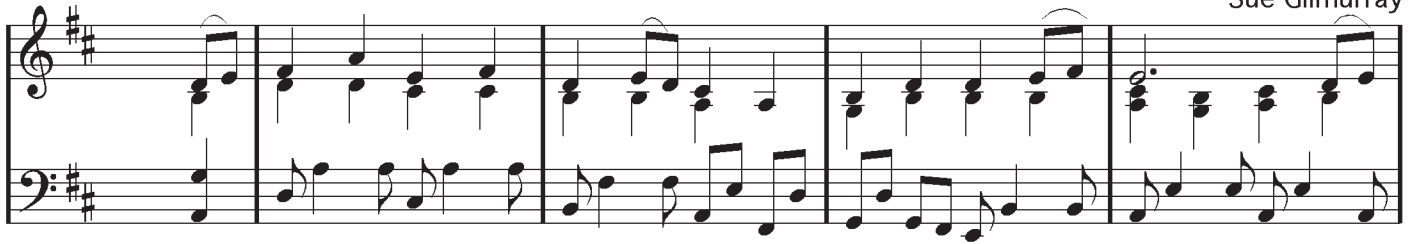


Olympic hymn

tune Twenty twelve 8 6 8 6 D

Andrew Pratt
Sue Gilmurray



Lift high the banner of these games
in this Olympic year,
that as we forge relationships
respect might cast out fear.
Whatever name or creed we bear,
we share a common birth,
our skill and our ability
is drawn from all the earth.

Four billion people watch and cheer,
each country hand in hand;
where race and faith and nation meet
we pledge to make a stand:
through training we achieve each goal,
the victory is won.
A greater challenge far, for all:
to treat this world as one.

And so, O God, we pray for grace
in each success or loss,
that we might find humility
to bear each crown or cross;
in circles of communion
to share a common task;
to work for peace, to build fresh hope,
is all we seek or ask.