34. CANTICLE OF THE TURNING

Dm F C F Dm C
My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,
Dm F C F Bb C Dm
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
F Am F Dm C
You fixed your sight on the servant's plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,
Dm F C Dm Bb C Dm
So from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

F Am F Dm C
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.
Dm F C Dm Bb C Dm
Wipe away all the tears, For the dawn draws near, And the world is about to turn.

Dm F C F Dm C
Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,
Dm F C F Bb C Dm
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
F Am F Dm C
Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,
Dm F C Dm Bb C Dm
You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.:

Dm F C F Dm C
From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.
Dm F C F Bb C Dm
Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
F Am F Dm C
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;
Dm F C Dm Bb C Dm
These are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.

Dm F C F Dm C
Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:
Dm F C F Bb C Dm
God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.
F Am F Dm C
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,
Dm F C Dm Bb C Dm
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.