

# 100. My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

## Canticle of the Turning

STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN : Cooney/Irish melody

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

Refrain:

My heart shall sing of the day you bring  
Let the fires of your justice burn  
Wipe away all tears for the dawn draws near  
And the world is about to turn.

2 Though I am small, my God, my all,  
You work great things in me  
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past  
To the end of the age to be  
Your very name puts the proud to shame  
And to those who would for you yearn  
You will show your might put the strong to flight  
For the world is about to turn [Refrain]

3 From the halls of power to the fortress tower  
Not a stone will be left on stone  
Let the king beware for your  
Justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne  
The hungry poor shall weep no more  
For the food they can never eat  
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed  
For the world is about to turn [Refrain]

4 Though the nations rage from age to age  
We remember Who holds us fast  
God's mercy must deliver us  
From the conqueror's crushing grasp  
This saving word that our forebears heard  
Is the promise which holds us bound  
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God  
Who is turning the world around. [Refrain]