

## CANTICLE OF THE TURNING

Verses

*Unison*



1. My \_\_\_ soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2. Though \_\_\_ I am small, my \_\_\_ God, my all, you \_\_\_
3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
4. Though the na - tions rage from \_\_\_ age to age, we re -



1. God of my heart is great, And my spir - it \_\_\_ sings of the
2. work great \_\_\_ things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the
3. stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
4. mem - ber who holds us fast: God's \_\_\_ mer - cy \_\_\_ must de -



1. won - drous \_\_\_ things that you bring to the ones who wait.
2. depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
3. jus - tice \_\_\_ tears ev - ery ty - rant \_\_\_ from his throne.
4. liv - er \_\_\_ us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



1. You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
2. Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
3. The hun - gry poor shall \_\_\_ weep no more, for the
4. This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



1. weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
2. those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
3. food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - ery
4. prom - ise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be



1. name be \_\_\_ blest. Could the world be a - bout to \_\_\_ turn?
2. strong to \_\_\_ flight, for the world is a - bout to \_\_\_ turn.
3. mouth be \_\_\_ fed, for the world is a - bout to \_\_\_ turn.
4. crushed by \_\_\_ God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

CANTICLE OF THE TURNING, cont. (2)

Refrain

*Soprano*

*Alto*

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the

*Baritone*

fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the

fires — of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the

dawn draws — near, and the world is a - bout to — turn!

dawn draws near, and the world — is a - bout to turn!

Text: Irregular with refrain; based on the *Magnificat*, Luke 1:46–58; Rory Cooney, b. 1952.  
Music: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN; trad. Irish melody; arr. by Rory Cooney.  
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