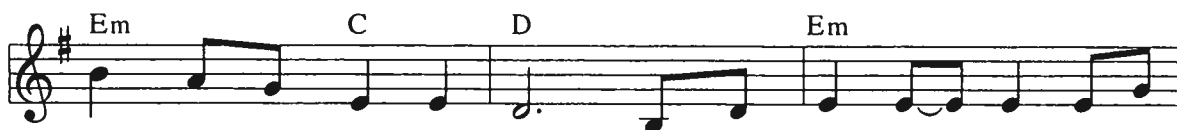


Canticle of the turning



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 -



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



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
 jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant . . . from his throne. The
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp. This



fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 hun - gry poor shall . . . weep no more, for the
 sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
 prom - ise which holds us bound, 'til the spear and rod can be



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

Refrain

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

Text: Rory Cooney, based on the Magnificat, Luke 1:46-55
Music: Irish traditional, adapt. Rory Cooney
Text and music © 1990 GIA Publications

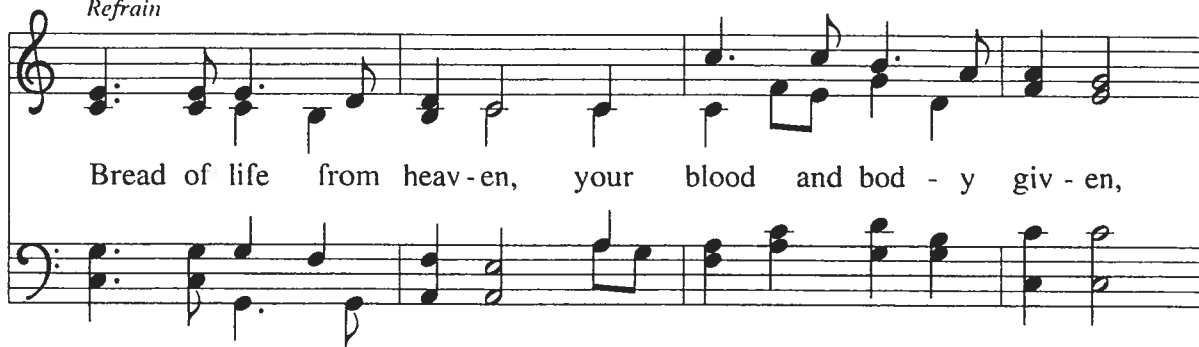
Cares chorus

27

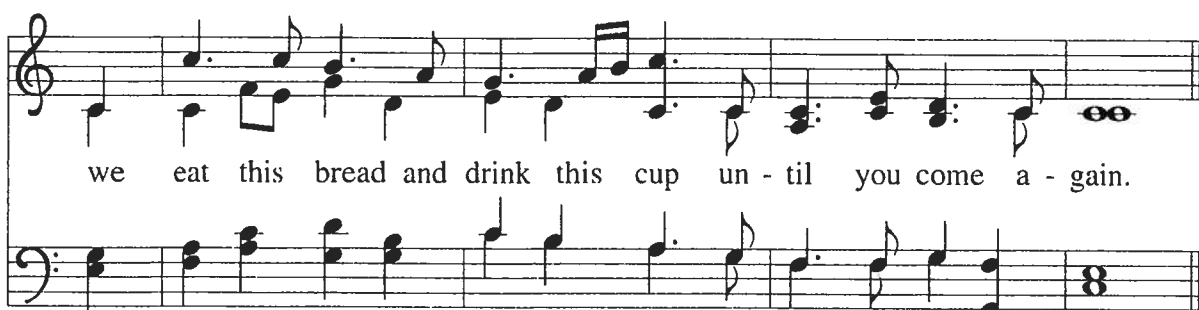
I cast all my cares up-on you; I lay all of my
bur - dens down at your feet. And an - y - time that I don't know
what to do, I will cast all my cares up-on you.

Bread of Life from Heaven

474

Refrain


Bread of life from heav-en, your blood and bod - y giv - en,



we eat this bread and drink this cup un - til you come a - gain.



- | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------|-----|------|-------|------|----------|------------------|--|------------|
| 1 | Break | now | the | bread | of | Christ's | sac - ri - fice; | | giv - ing |
| 2 | Seek | not | the | food | that | will | pass a - way; | | set your |
| 3 | Love | as | the | one | who, | in | love for you, | | gave him - |
| 4 | Dwell | in | the | one | who | now | dwells in you; | | make your |
| 5 | Drink | of | this | cup | and | de - | clare his death; | | eat this |



thanks, hun - gry ones,	gath - er round.	Eat, all of you, and be
hearts on the food that en - dures.		Come, learn the true and the
self for the life of the world.		Come to the one who is
home in the life - giv - ing Word.		Know on - ly Christ, Ho - ly
bread and be - lieve Eas - ter morn;		trust his re - turn and, with



sat - is - fied;	in Christ's pres - ence the loaves will a - bound.
liv - ing way,	that the full - ness of life may be yours.
food for you,	that your hun - ger and thirst be no more.
One of God,	and be - lieve in the truth you have heard.
ev - 'ry breath,	praise the one in whom you are re - born.

Refrain

60

Holy, holy



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 2 Gracious Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther, we're so blest to be your
 3 Pre - cious Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus, we're so glad that you've re -
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, come and fill our hearts a -
 5 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, . . .



Lord God Al - might - y; and we lift our hearts be - fore you as a
 chil - dren, gra - cious Fa - ther; and we lift our heads be - fore you as a
 deemed us, pre - cious Je - sus; and we lift our hands be - fore you as a
 new, . . . Ho - ly Spir - it; and we lift our voice be - fore you as a
 hal - le - lu - jah; and we lift our hearts be - fore you as a



to - ken of our love, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.
 to - ken of our love, gra - cious Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther.
 to - ken of our love, pre - cious Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus.
 to - ken of our love, Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it.
 to - ken of our love, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Text and music: Jimmy Owens

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Holy, holy, holy
Santo, santo, santo

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is our God,
 San - to, san - to, san - to, san - to, san - to, san - to, es nues - tro Dios,



God, the Lord of earth and heav - en. Ho - ly, ho - ly is our God.
 Se - ñor de to - da la tie - rra. San - to, san - to, es nues - tro Dios.