

#723 Canticle of the Turning

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 pow'r to the fortress tow'r, 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 earn;
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,
Till the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around. **Refrain:**

#790 Day by Day

1. Day by day, your mercies, Lord, attend me, bringing comfort to my anxious soul.
Day by day, the blessings, Lord, you send me draw me nearer to my heav'nly goal.
Love divine, beyond all mortal measure, brings to naught the burdens of my quest;
Savior, lead me to the home I treasure, where at last I'll find eternal rest.

2. Day by day, I know you will provide me strength to serve and wisdom to obey;
I will seek your loving will to guide me o'er the paths I struggle day by day.
I will fear no evil of the morrow, I will trust in your enduring grace.
Savior, help me bear life's pain and sorrow till in glory I behold your face.

3. Oh, what joy to know that you are near me when my burdens grow too great to bear;
Oh, what joy to know that you will hear me when I come, O Lord, to you in prayer.
Day by day, no matter what betide me, you will hold me ever in your hand,
Savior, with your presence here to guide me, I will reach at last the promised land.

#705 God of Grace and God of Glory

1 God of grace and God of glory, on your people pour your pow'r
Crown your ancient church's story; bring its bud to glorious flow'r.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage
for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.

2 Lo! The host of evil round us scorn the Christ, assail his ways!
From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise,
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage
for the living of these days, for the living of these days.

3 Cure your children's warring madness, bend our pride to your control;
Shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Lest we miss your kingdom's goal, lest we miss your kingdom's goal.

4 Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore;
Let the gift of your salvation be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom grant us courage,
Serving you whom we adore, serving you whom we adore.

#707 Lord of Glory, You Have Bought Us

1. Lord of glory, you have bought us with your life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones that tremendous sacrifice;
And with that have freely given blessings countless as the sand
to the unthankful and the evil with your own unsparing hand.

2 Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to give you gladly, freely, of your own.
With the sunshine of your goodness melt our thankless hearts of stone
Till our cold and selfish natures, warmed by you, At length believe
that more happy and more blessed 'tis to give than to receive.

3. Wondrous honor you have given to our humblest charity
In your own mysterious sentence, "You have done it all to me."
Naked, sick, in prison, hungry – in the least, Your face we view,
saying by your poor and needy, "Give as I have giv'n to you.

4. Lord of glory, you have bought us with your lifeblood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones that tremendous sacrifice.
Give us faith to trust you boldly, hope, to stay our souls on you;
But, oh, best for all your graces, with your love our love renew.

#713 O God of Every Nation

1. O God of ev'ry nation, of ev'ry race and land,
Redeem you whole creation with your almighty hand;
Where hate and fear divide us and bitter threats are hurled,
In love and mercy guide us and heal our strife-torn world.

2. From search for wealth and power and scorn of truth and eright,
From trust in bombs that shower destruction through the night,
From price of race and station and blindness to your way,
Deliver ev'ry nation, eternal God, we pray.

3. Lord, strengthen all who labor that all may find release
From fear of rattling saber, from dread of war's increase;
When hope and courage falter, Lord, let your voice be heard;
With faith that none can alter, your servants undergird.

4. Keep bright in us the vision of days when war shall cease,
When hatred and division give way to love and peace,
Till dawns the morning glorious when truth and love shall reign,
And Christ shall rule victorious o'er all the world's domain.