

INTRO: Em Em G D G C Em

Em C G D G Em D

VERSE 1: My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great

Em C G D G C D Em

And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring in the ones who wait.

G Am G Em D

You fixed your sight on the servant's plight, and my weakness you did not spurn.

Em C G D Em C D Em

So from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

G D G Em D

CHORUS: My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.

Em G D Em C D Em

Wipe away all the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

Em C G D G Em D

VERSE 2: Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me.

Em C G D G C D Em

And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.

G Am G Em D

Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you veern.

Em C G D Em C D Em

You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

G D G Em D

CHORUS: My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.

Em G D Em C D Em

Wipe away all the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

Em C G D G Em D

VERSE 3: From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.

Em C G D G C D Em

Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.

G Am G Em D

The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn'

Em C G D Em C D Em

There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.

G D G Em D

CHORUS: My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.

Em G D Em C D Em

Wipe away all the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

Em C G D G Em D

VERSE 4: Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:

Em C G D G C D Em

God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.

G Am G Em D

This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound.

Em C G D Em C D Em

'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

G D G Em D

CHORUS x2: My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.

Em G D Em C D Em

Wipe away all the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.