

# As the Turn of the World Draws Near

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Tune: Star of the County Down



1. From the div - ing loon with its haunt - ing tune to the frogs that are chirp - ing shrill  
2. But the weath - er's fraught and the cli - mate caught and the fab - ric of life's un - done.  
3. As our chil - dren yearn for the world to turn and the poor seek a just new day



while the wall - eye leap and the shy lynx creep and the bears in their caves sleep still.  
As the earth cries out in an an - guished shout 'neath the glare of a blis - t'ring sun.  
Though the time is late, let us turn back fate Let our hope rise with - out de - lay.



The tall pines sway and the fox - es play and the rice ris - es wild in lakes,  
The o - cean spray voic - es loud dis - may and the heav - ens for mer - cy plead.  
To turn the world t'ward a day un - furled Make a - mends with this frag - ile dome

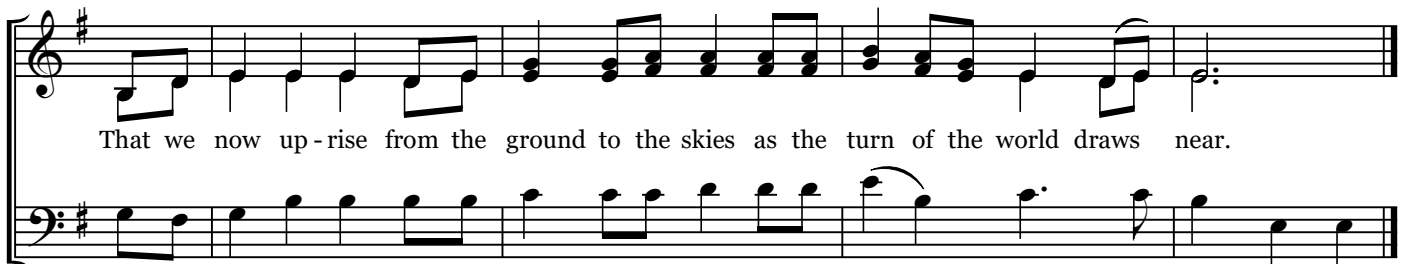


Fill our hearts with song, that we, too, be - long Rouse our souls so we're wide a - wake  
Give us hearts to hold all the pain now told And to fol - low where it may lead.  
Wrap our prayers in flesh, keep our cour - age fresh, Give us hope for our on - ly home.



The day is bright, and the time is right as the dark of the night is clear

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That we now up - rise from the ground to the skies as the turn of the world draws near.

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