

*Cry Out My Soul*

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*Cry out my soul! Cry out with joy!*  
*Cry out my God how great you are!*  
*Cry out my soul! Cry out with joy!*  
*Cry out my God how great you are!*

The Lord is kind and merciful  
To the ones who are oppressed.  
His word goes forth to every land,  
“Let my hungry have their bread!”

It is the Lord who loves the just,  
Who sets the captives free,  
Who keeps from harm the orphan child,  
Who makes the blind to see.

It is the Lord who raises high  
The ones who are held down.  
He stretches forth his mighty hand  
To release what has been bound.

This God of ours is a God who saves  
Let us sing and dance for joy.  
The just make music to his name.  
In his presence we rejoice.