



MORE HONOURABLE THAN THE CHERUBIM

Plagal Fourth Mode
(Diatonic)*

Intonation: #24

Allegro ♩=160

Verse #1

Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου

C

My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, and my spir - it hath re -

joiced in God my Sav - iour.

Refrain

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν

C

More hon - 'ra - ble than the Cher - u - bim, and be - yond com -

* When the troparion to follow "More Honourable..." is in diatonic plagal fourth mode (from "Nee"), this version of "More honourable" is chanted. When, however, the next troparion is in triphonos plagal fourth mode (from "Ga"), the version on page 888 is chanted instead.

pare more glo - ri - ous_ than_ the Ser - a - phim, thee_

who with - out cor - rup - tion gav - est birth to God the Word, the ver - y

The - o - to - kos, thee_ do we mag - ni - fy.

Verse #2

For He hath looked up - on the low - li - ness of His hand - maid - en;

for be - hold, from hence - forth all gen - er - a - tions shall

call me bless - ed.

*Repeat refrain on previous
page after each verse.*

Verse #5

He hath put down the might-y from their seat, and ex-alt-ed them of low

de - gree; He hath filled the hun - gry with good things,

and the rich He hath sent emp - ty a - way.

Verse #6

The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'The Lord Remembered His Promise'. It consists of three staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a red 'C' above the first note. The second staff has a fermata over the final note. The third staff ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'He hath hol - pen His ser - vant Is - ra - el in re - mem - brance of His mer - cy, as He spake to our fa - thers, to A - bra - ham and his seed for ev - er.'

C

He hath hol - pen His ser - vant Is - ra - el in re - mem - brance of His

mer - cy, as He spake to our fa - thers, to A - bra - ham

and his seed for ev - er.



MORE HONOURABLE THAN THE CHERUBIM

Plagal Fourth Mode
(Triphonos)

Intonation: #25

Verse #1

Allegro ♩=160

Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου

My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, and my spir - it hath re -

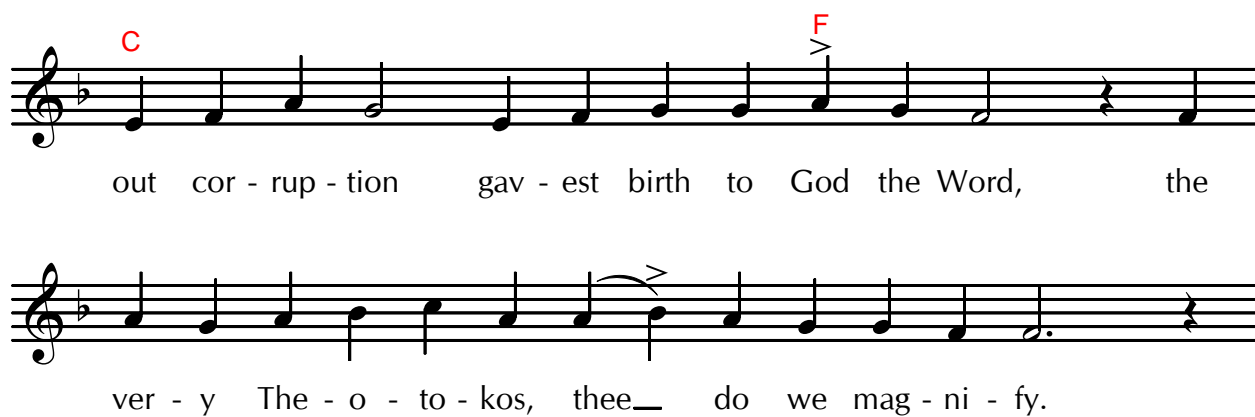
joiced in God my Sav - iour.

Refrain

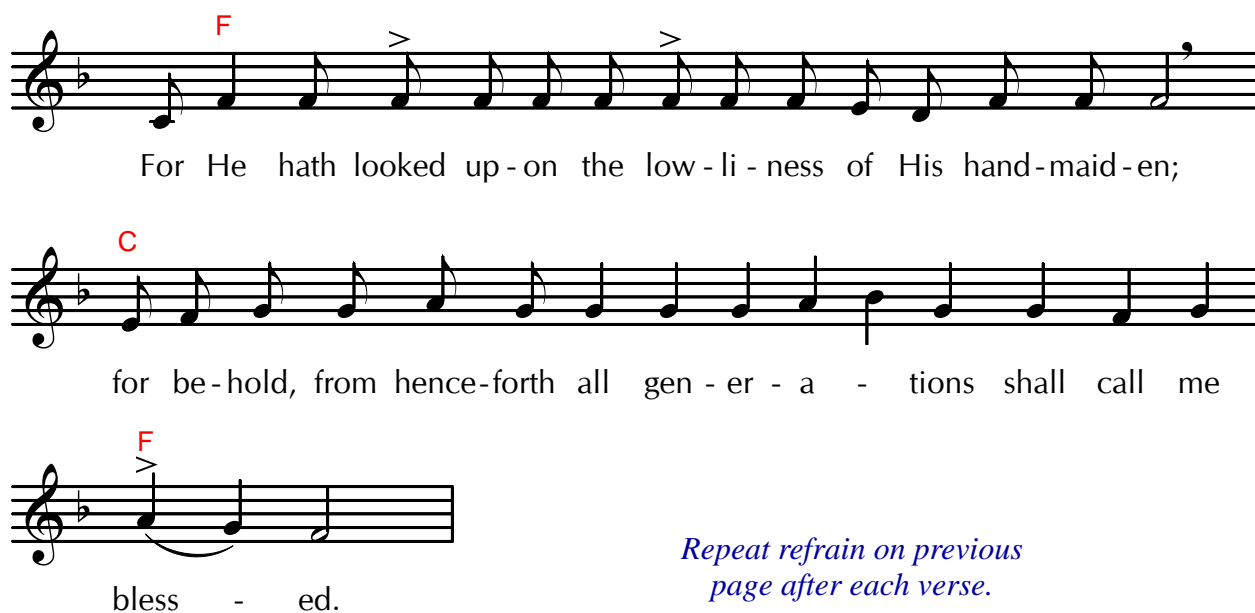
Τὴν τιμιωτέραν

More hon - 'ra - ble than the Cher - u - bim, and be - yond com -

pare more glo - ri - ous than the Ser - a - phim, thee — who with -



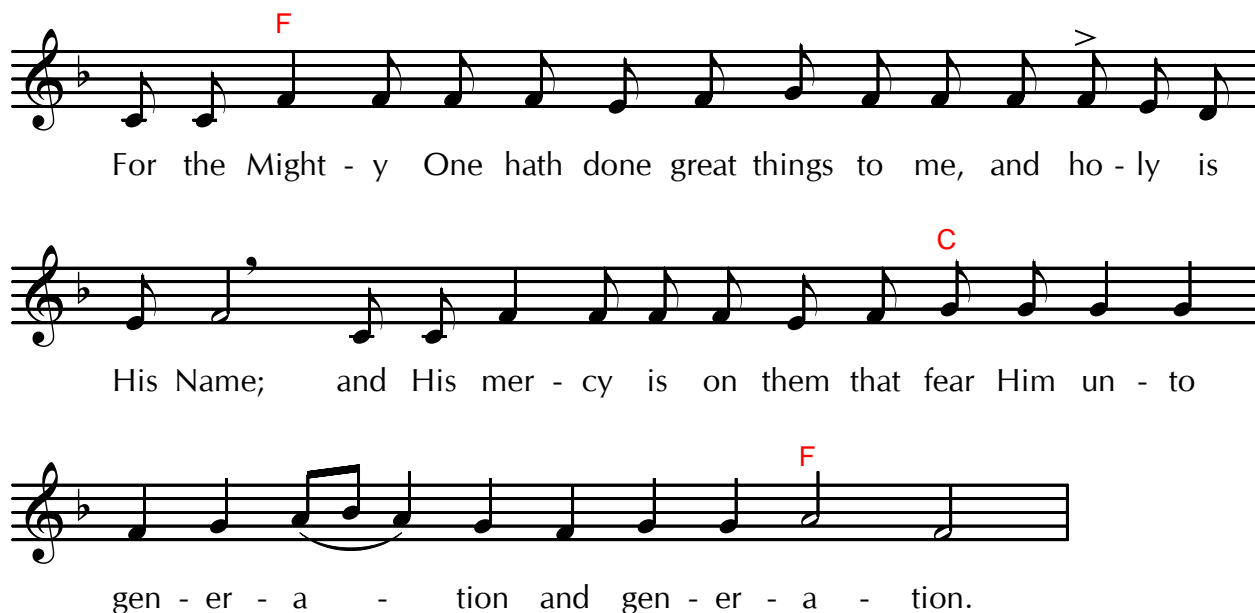
out cor - rup - tion gav - est birth to God the Word, the
ver - y The - o - to - kos, thee_ do we mag - ni - fy.

Verse #2


For He hath looked up-on the low-li-ness of His hand-maid-en;
for be-hold, from hence-forth all gen-er-a-tions shall call me
bless - ed.

*Repeat refrain on previous
page after each verse.*

Verse #3

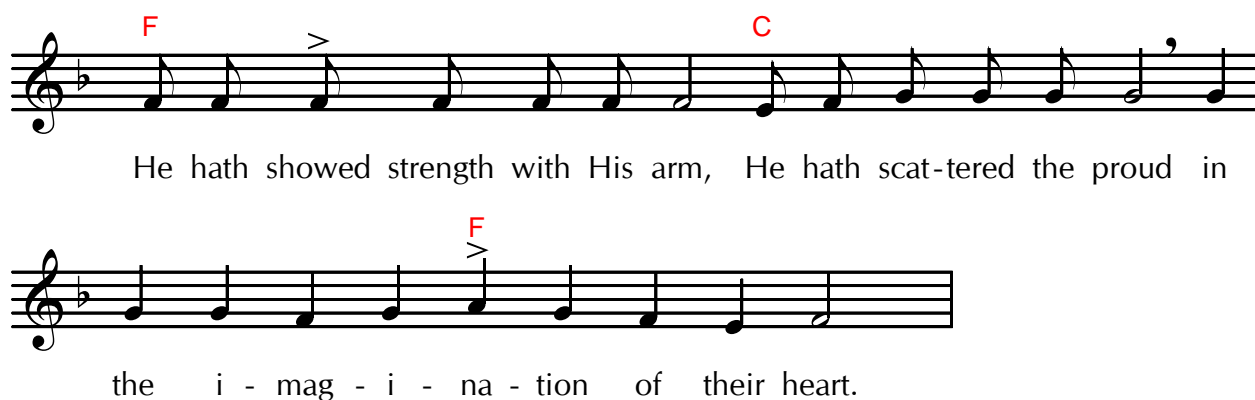


For the Might - y One hath done great things to me, and ho - ly is

His Name; and His mer - cy is on them that fear Him un - to

gen - er - a - tion and gen - er - a - tion.

Verse #4



He hath showed strength with His arm, He hath scat-tered the proud in

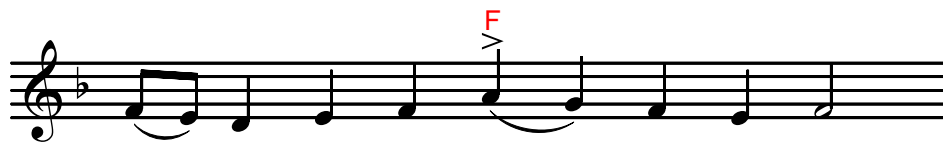
the i - mag - i - na - tion of their heart.

Verse #5

He hath put down the might-y from their seat, and ex - alt - ed them of



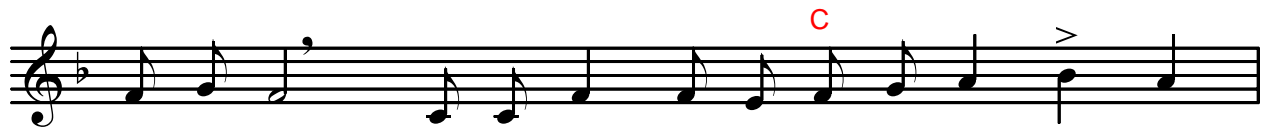
low de-gree; He hath filled the hun-gry with good things, and the



rich_ He hath sent emp - ty a - way.

Verse #6

He hath hol - pen His ser - vant Is - ra - el in re - mem-brance of



His mer - cy, as He spake to our fa - thers, to A - bra -



ham and his seed for ev - er.