More Honourable than the Cherubim

Third Mode

Intonation: #8

Verse #1

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

joiced in God my Sav-iour.

Refrain

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 without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee_

do we magnify.

Verse #2

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaid; for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Repeat refrain on previous page after each verse.
Verse #3

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

Verse #4

He hath showed strength with His arm, He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.
Verse #5

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree; He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

Verse #6

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for ever.