More Honourable than the Cherubim

Grave Mode

Verse #1

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Refrain

More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, 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-en; for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Repeat refrain on previous page after each verse.
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 generation and generation.

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 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.