8

More Honourable than the Cherubim

Plagal Second Mode

Μεγαλύνει η ψυχή μου

Verse #1

y soul doth mag-nify the Lord, and my spir-it hath re-

μοι

joiced in God my Sav-iour.

Refrain

Τήν 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-

Intonation: #17

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Verse #2

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaidens; 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.