

The Magnificat

Priest: The Theotokos and the Mother of Light, let us honour and magnify in song!

People:

Traditional

My soul mag - ni - fies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Sa - viour!

Refrain:

More honourable than the Che - ru - bim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Se - raphim;

without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we mag - ni - fy you!

For He has regarded the low estate of His handmaiden, * for behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed. (*Refrain*)

For He Who is mighty has done great things for me, * and Holy is His name; * and His mercy is on those who fear Him * from generation to generation. (*Refrain*)

He has shown strength with His arm; * He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain*)

He has put down the mighty from their thrones, * and exalted those of low degree. * He has filled the hungry with good things, * and the rich He sent empty away. (*Refrain*)

He has helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, * as He spoke to our Fathers, to Abraham and to his posterity forever. (*Refrain*)