

Magnificat

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

My soul doth mag-ni- fy the Lord, and my sp'rit re-joic- eth in God my Sav

viour. For he-hath re-gard- ed the low- li-ness of his hand maid-en. For be- hold, from hence-

forth all ge- ne- ra- ti ons shall call me- bless ed. For he that is migh- ty hath mag - ni-fi-ed me and

ho- ly is His Name. And his mer- cy is on them that fear him through-out all ge ne-

ra- ti- ons. He hath shew-ed strength with his arm; he hath scat- ter-ed the proud in the i- ma- gi- na

ti- ons of their hearts. He hath put down the migh- ty from their seat, and hath ex-

alt-ed the hum- ble and meek. He hath fill-ed the hun- gry with good things, and the rich he-hath sent emp- ty a-

way. He re- mem- b'ring his mer- cy hath hol- pen his ser- vant Is- ra- el, as

he pro- mis-ed to our for- fa thers, A bra- ham and his_ seed for- ev- er.

Glo- ry be to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Ghost; As in

the be- gin- ning, and is now, and ev- er shall be world with-out end. A men.