



MORE HONOURABLE THAN THE CHERUBIM

Plagal Fourth Mode
(Diatonic)*

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ δ̣ Νη

Intonation: #24

Verse #1

Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου ⲗ̣

M^(N) y soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, ⲗ̣ and my spir - it hath re -
 joiced in God my Sav - iour. ⲙ̣

Refrain

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν



^(N) ore hon - 'ra - ble than the Cher - u - bim, ⲗ̣ and be - yond

* When the troparion to follow "More Honourable..." is in diatonic plagal fourth mode (from "Nee"), this version of "More honourable" is chanted. When, however, the next troparion is in triphonos plagal fourth mode (from "Ga"), the version on page 888 is chanted instead.

com - pare more glo - ri - ous__ than__ the Ser - a - phim, thee who with - out cor -
 rup - tion gav - est birth to God the Word, the ver - y The - o - to - kos,
 thee__ do we mag - - ni - - fy.

Verse #2



F^(N) or He hath looked up - on the low - li - ness of His hand - maid -
 en; for be - hold, from hence - forth all gen - er - a - - - tions shall call
 me bless - ed.


(Repeat refrain on previous page after each verse.)

Verse #3



F^(N) or 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

 gen - er - a - tion and gen - er - a - tion.



Verse #4



H^(N) e hath showed strength with His arm,  He hath scat-tered the proud

 in thē i - mag - i - na - tion of their heart.



Verse #5

H^(N) e hath put down the might-y from their seat, and ex - alt - ed
 them of low de - gree; He hath filled the hun - gry with good things, and
 the rich He hath sent emp - - ty a - way.

Verse #6

H^(N) e hath hol - pen His ser - vant Is - ra - el in re - mem - brance
 of His mer - cy, as He spake to our fa - thers, to A - bra - ham
 and his seed for ev - er.



MORE HONOURABLE THAN THE CHERUBIM

Plagal Fourth Mode
(Triphonos)

Ἦχος λ π δ Γα

Intonation: #25

Verse #1

Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου ⲗ

M
(Γ)
ⲗ
(Σ)

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

(Γ)

 re - joiced in God my Sav - iour.

ⲗ



Refrain

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν

ore hon-'ra-ble than the Cher - u-bim, and be - yond com -
 pare more glo - ri-ous than the Ser - a-phem, thee who with - out cor -
 rup-tion gav - est birth to God the Word, the ver - y The - o - to - kos,
 thee do we mag - ni - fy.

Verse #2

✠

For He hath looked up - on the low - li - ness of His hand - maid -
 en; for be - hold, from hence-forth all gen - er - a - tions shall call me
 bless - - ed.

(Repeat refrain above after each verse.)

Verse #3



F or 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
 gen- er- a- tion and gen- er- a- tion.




Verse #4



H e hath showed strength with His arm, He hath scat- tered the
 proud in thē i- mag- i- na- tion of their heart.



Verse #5



H^(Γ) e hath put down the might-y from their seat, and ex - alt - ed
 them of low de - gree;  He hath filled the hun - gry with good things,  and
 the rich_ He hath sent emp - - ty a - way. 

Verse #6



H^(Γ) e hath hol - pen His ser - vant Is - ra - el in re - mem-brance
 of His mer-cy,  as He spake to our fa - thers,  to A - bra-ham and
 his seed for ev - er. 