Magnify, O my soul,
her that is more honorable
and more glorious
than the hosts on high.
A strange and marvelous
mystery do I behold;
the cave is a heaven; the
Virgin, a cherubim
bic throne; the man - ger,
a space where - in Christ God the Un -
con - tain - a - ble One hath
re - clined. Him do we praise
and mag - ni - fy.

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and mag - ni - fy.
Magnify, O my soul,
her that is more honorable
and more glorious
than the hosts on high.

Being well content, out of fear,
to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger; O Virgin, it
is hard to com - pose hymns with love framed in har - 
mony, but we pray thee, O Mo - ther: Do thou grant us strength as 
great as our vo - li - tion.

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