Mein' Seel', O Gott, muss loben dich
Magnificat

Luke 1: 47-55
Trans. J. Theodore Mueller, 1940
Wo Gott zum Haus
Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1535
arr. R. McIntyre

Soprano Recorder

ALTO

BASS

My soul doth magnify the Lord, My spirit shall in God rejoice. My low estate He did regard, Exalting me by gracious choice. Henceforth all men shall call me blest, For great things He hath done to me. The mighty God is now my
Guest, the Holy One hath set me free.

Guest, the Holy One hath set me free.

His mercy is on all who fear, Who trust in Him from age to age,

His mercy is on all who fear, Who trust in Him from age to age,

The proud He scat'treth though they rage.

The proud He scat'treth though they rage.

And rais-eth men of low degree, To hungry souls, He giv-eth meat,

And rais-eth men of low degree, To hungry souls, He giv-eth meat,
Ghost, In the beginning, and now, and forever, Amen.

Ghost, In the beginning, and now, and forever, Amen.