

The Magnificat

*My soul glorifies the Lord,
My spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.
He looks on his servant in her loneliness;
henceforth all ages will call me blessed.*

*The Almighty works marvels for me.
Holy his name!*

*His mercy is from age to age,
on those who fear him.*



*He puts forth his arm in strength
and scatters the proud-hearted.
He casts the mighty from their thrones
and raises the lowly.*

*He fills the starving with good things,
sends the rich away empty.*

*He protects Israel, his servant,
remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,
to Abraham and his sons forever.*

