

London Gallery Quire 241

Our souls shall magnify the Lord

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Renshent, anon., from the Edward Taggart MS (1855)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=160]

Soprano [Air]

1. Our souls shall mag-ni - fy the Lord, In God the Sa-viour we re - joice: While we re-peat the
 2. *The High-est saw her low es-tate, And might-ty things his hand hath done: His o-ver-sha - d'wing*
 3. Let ev - 'ry na-tion call her blest, And end - less years pro - long her_ fame; But God a-lone must
 4. *To those that fearand trusttheLord, His mer-cystandsfor e - ver_ sure: From age to age his*

Alto

Tenor

Bass

6

S

Vir - gin's song, May the same Spi - rit tune our voice, May the same Spi - rit tune our_ voice!
pow'r and grace Makes her the mo - ther of his Son, Makes her the mo - ther of his_ Son.
 be a - dored: Ho - ly and re - v'rend is his name, Ho - ly and re - v'rend is his_ name.
pro - miselives, And the per-for-mance is se - cure, And the per-for-mance is se - cure.

A

T

B

11 CHORUS

S

Hal - le-lu - jah, Hal - le-lu - jah, Hal - le-lu - jah, Praise the Lord, Hal - le-lu - jah, Praise the_ Lord.

A

T

B

5. He spake to Abr'am and his seed,
 "In thee shall all the earth be blest;"
 The mem'ry of that ancient word
 Lay long in his eternal breast.

6. But now no more shall Israel wait,
 No more the Gentiles lie forlorn:
 Lo, the desire of nations comes;
 Behold the promised seed is born.

7. To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Be honour, praise and glory giv'n,
 By all in earth and all in heav'n.