

# Magnificat

David DRURY

*Dolce* *mp*

S  
A

My soul \_\_\_ doth mag - ni - fy \_\_\_ the Lord

T  
B

Organ

*p*

Man.

2

and my spi - - - rit hath \_\_\_ re - joi - cèd in God my Sa - viour.

3

*p* *f*

For he\_\_ hath re-gar-ded the low-li-ness of his hand-mai-den. For be-hold, from hence - forth

*f*

*mf* (Full Sw., box closed)

Ped.

5

*ff*

all ge - ner - a - tions shall call me bles - sèd.

*ff*

7

*f*

For he that is migh-ty hath mag-ni-fi-èd me and\_ ho - ly\_\_ is his\_\_ Name.

*f*

*mf*

9 *mp*

And his mer-cy is on them that\_ fear him

through - out all ge - ne - ra - tions.

*p* Soft foundations

12 *f*

He hath shewed strength with his arm, he hath

*f*

add

14 *ff*

scat - tered the proud in the i - ma - gi - na - tion of their hearts.

*ff*