

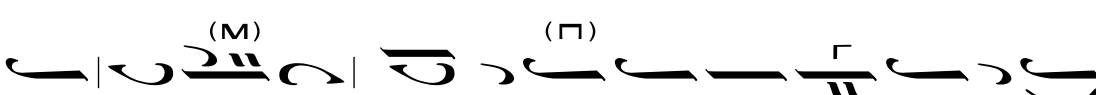



## Ode ix

π  
q

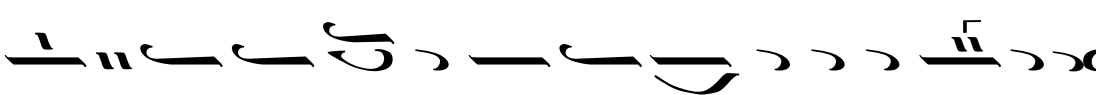
<sup>(□)</sup>  
  
 O my soul\_\_\_ mag - ni - fy\_\_\_ her who is great - er Δ

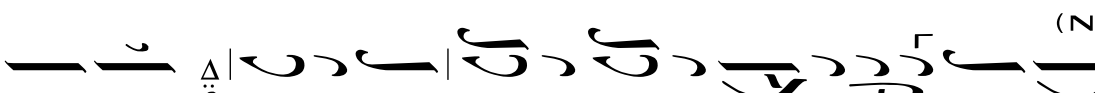
  
 in hon - or and in glo - ry than the ar - mies of heav - en π

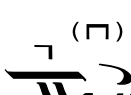
<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(□)</sup>  
  
 I see here\_ a strange and par - a - dox - i - cal mys - ter -

<sup>(N)</sup>  
  
 y <sup>q</sup> For be - hold the grot - to is heav - en Δ che - ru - bic throne

<sup>(□)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(□)</sup>  
  
 is the Vir - gin <sup>q</sup> the man - ger a grand\_\_\_ space <sup>q</sup> in

  
 which\_\_\_ Christ our God the un - con - tain - a - ble re - clined\_\_\_ as

<sup>(N)</sup>  
  
 a babe Δ Whom in ex - tol - ling do we mag - ni - fy\_\_\_

<sup>(□)</sup>  
  
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