

Ode ix. Pa

O my soul___ mag - ni - fy the ev - er - vir - gin Maid who from the

curse_ has re-deemed us

O^(B) all spot-less Bride sur - pass - ing com - pre - hen - sion^(Δ) are

the won-ders of your child-birth bless - ed Moth - - er^(B) Thru you ob-

tain - ing com-pre - hen - sive sal - va - tion^(Δ) we bring

you a gift in strik-ing up___ this wor - thy hymn of grat - i - tude^(B)

to you our Ben - e - fac - - tress^(B)