7

Ode ix. Grave Mode. (N) With-out sus-tain - ing cor - rup-tion you still con-ceived a child? and lent your flesh to the Word and gen-eral Ar - ti - fi - cer q Moth-er (N) who knew no man O Vir - gin The-o - to - kos ?? re - cep - ta-

cle and space of your un - con-tained and in - fi - nite Cre - a - tor

()

you do we mag - ni - fy

Ode ix. Mode 4.

Queen of all re-joice boast of moth - ers and vir - gins to for there is no flu - ent no e - lo - quent speak - er to whose words have the pow - er wor-thi - ly to praise you to and ev - ery mind is dazed when on your child - birth it thinks hence we glo - ri - fy you in u - ni - son