Mary's Song  NVC style
Magnificat  
tune "Amazing Grace" or any CM meter

1. My soul pro-claims the Lord my God My spi-rit-
2. All gen-e-ra-tions call me blest for gifts he-
3. Com-passion a-te and lo-ving souls are hon-o-red-
4. Rais-es the need-y from the dust and those who've-
5. Those who are migh-ty on their thrones will see the-
6. Cre-a-tor Fa-ther Glo-ry be to You and-

sings his praise----- He looked at me just as I--
has out-poured----- Al-migh-ty one has done great--
in his sight----- His lo-ving charm trans-forms the--
gone a-stray----- He seats them with the no-ble--
Fa-ther's love----- The pro-mise made to A-brac--
to Your Son----- To Ho-ly Spi-rit giv-ing--

am And glad-ness fills my days-----
things I mag-nify the Lord-----
proud and lifts the low-ly high-----
ones to have a no- ther day-----
ham and we too share His love-----
life. Mag-ni-fi-cat! Praise God-----


text®stanzubek1@yahoo.com
Mary's Song  NVC style
Magnificat  tune "Amazing Grace" or any CM meter

text: S.J.Zubek, S.M.

G          G7          C          G
1. My soul pro__ claims the Lord my God My spi __rit__
2. All gen_e__ ra__tions call me blest for gifts he__
3. Com-pas_sion__ ate and lo_ving souls are hon__ored__
4. Rais_es the__ need__y from the dust and those who've__
5. Those who are__ migh__ty on their thrones will see the__
6. Cre-a__tor__ Fa__ther Glo__ry be to You and__

D  G          C
sings his praise__ He looked__ at__ me just as__ I__
has out_poured__ Al__migh__ty__ one has done__ great__
in his sight__ His lo__ving__ charm trans__forms__ the__
gone a_stray__ He seats__ them__ with the no__ble__
Fa__ther's love__ The pro__mise__ made to A__ble__
to Your Son__ To Ho__ly__ Spi__rit giv__ing__

G          D          G
am And glad__ness__ fills my days__
things I mag_nify the Lord__
proud and lifts the__ low__ly high__
ones to have a__ no__ther day__
ham and we too__ share His love__
life. Mag__ni__fi__ cat! Praise God__

@stanzubek1@yahoo.com
Mary's Song
(to tune of "Oh God our help in ages past" or "Amazing Grace" LM)

My soul proclaims the Lord my God,
My spirit sings his praise.
He looked on me just as I am,
And gladness fills my days.
All generations call me blest,
for gifts he has outpoured.
Almighty one has done great things,
I magnify the Lord.
Com-pas-sion-ate and loving souls,
Are honored in his sight.
His loving charm transforms the proud,
And lifts the lowly high.
Raises the needy from the dust,
and those who’ve gone astray,
He seats them with the noble ones,
to have another day.
Those who are mighty on their thrones,
will see the Father’s love
The promise made to Abraham,
and we too share His love.
Creator Father! Glory be,
to you and to your Son,
To Holy Spir-it giving life,
Magnificat! Praise God.

based on NVC language by SJZ 170419z, 2010, rev.2012