1. Lo, how she brings Life with her Con-
2. E-li-sa-beth her cou-sin A
3. E-li-sa-beth cried out then, "The
4. The Mo-ther of her Lord, yes, Great
5. All a-ges call her bles-sed Just
6. Our Sa-viour, God of mer-cy, Re-

csealed be-neath her heart, Eve's daugh-ter, brave and
child will bring to birth God's an-swer to her
child with-in me leapt! When he heard your sweet
Ma-ry, An-na's child, A daugh-ter born to
as she once fore-told. Blest is she a-mongst
mem-bers A-braham's fold. Praise God who casts down

chos-en, God's part-ner to his art. Her
long-ing, A pro-phet for the Earth, "Peace
greet-ing, With joy my ba-by stepped," She
Is-rael, A vir-gin un-de-filed, She
wo-men, Her Child blest from of old. Blest
ty-rants. Re-joice! Our God is bold. So
will knit with divine will De
be with you," said Mary. Her
spoke full of the Spirit, Winth
sang out as a woman Brought
is she who believes God Who
sing we with blest Mary To

sires his Word be done. For God she weaves with -
cou - sin's babe did dance The mer - ry steps of
in - sight from the Lord, "How is it you come
up on Han - nath's song, "O praise, my soul, God's
car - ries God's true Word. Her Son both God and
mag - ni - fy the Lord Who raised up his hand -

in her The bo - dy of their Son.
best man: The Groom's here at last.
to me The Mother of my Lord?"
great - ness. Re - joice, our Lord is strong.
hu - man Ful - fills great Ga - briel's word.
maiden. Oh, ho - ly is the Lord!