

*Now continue with the Katabasia of the 9th Ode of the First Canon of Epiphany*

Mag - n - fy, O my\_\_ soul, her who is more hon' - ra - ble, and more ex -  
- alt - ed in glo - ry than the heav' - ly hosts.  
Ver - i - ly, all tongues are at a loss to praise thee\_\_ prop - er - ly;  
and ev' - ry mind, ev - en though tran - scend - ing the world, is dis -  
- tract - ed in thy\_\_ praise, O The - o - to - kos. But be - cause  
thou\_\_ art\_\_ good, ac - cept our faith, hav - ing known our di -  
- vine\_\_ long - ing. Where - fore, since thou\_\_ art the aid - er of  
Chris - tians, we\_\_ do\_\_ mag - ni - fy\_\_ thee.

*Now conclude with the Katabasia of the 9th Ode of the Second Canon of Epiphany.*

Mag - ni - fy — O my soul, the Maid - en who de -  
- liv - - - ered us from the curse.  
O the won - der of thy — sūp - er - in - tel - li - gent Na -  
- tiv - - - i - ty, thou all - pure — bride the bless - ed  
Moth - er, to whom hav - ing re - ceived there - from per - fect sal -  
- va - tion, we in - dite a fit - ting song, of - fer - ing as a gift the  
song — of grat - - - i - tude.