

First Canon

9a

Μεγάλυνον... Μυστήριον ξένον

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, her that is more hon - 'ra -

ble and more glo - ri - ous than the hosts on\_ high.

A strange and mar - vel - lous mys - ter - y do I be - hold; the

cave is a Heav - en; the Vir - gin a che - ru - bic\_ throne; the

man - ger a space where - in Christ\_ God the Un - con -

tain - a - ble One\_ hath re - clined. Him do we praise and

mag - ni - - - fy.

Ninth Ode

First Mode

Ἦχος ᾠ Πά

150

Intonation: #1

Verse #1

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου,  
τὴν τιμιωτέραν

**M** <sup>(Π)</sup> ag - ni - - fy, O my soul, her that is more hon - 'ra - ble and more  
glo - ri - - ous than the hosts on\_\_high. π ρ

Troparion A

Μυστήριον ξένον

**A** <sup>(Π)</sup> strange and mar - vel - lous mys - ter - y do I be - hold; π ρ the  
cave is a Heav - en; the Vir - gin a che - ru - bic\_\_throne; π ρ the man - -  
<sup>(Μ)</sup> ger a space where - in π ρ Christ\_\_God thē Un - con - tain - a - ble One\_\_hath re -  
clined. Δ ρ Him do we praise and mag - - ni - - fy. π ρ

*(repeat Verse #1 and Troparion A above)*