

## Third / Fourth Sunday of Advent (alt)

Canticle 18 (Luke 1:46-55)

$\text{♩} = 112$

My soul pro - claims the great-ness of the Lord.

*D.C.*

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, my spirit rejoices in • **God** my Saviour;  
for he has looked with favour on his • **low**-ly servant.  
From this day all generations will • **call** me blessed:  
the Almighty has done great things for me, and holy • **is** his name.

He has mercy on • **those** who fear\_him  
in every • **gen**-er-ation.  
He has shown the • **strength\_of** his arm,  
he has scattered the proud in • **their** con-ceil.

He has cast down the mighty • **from** their thrones,  
and has lifted • **up** the lowly.  
He has filled the hungry • **with** good things,  
and the rich he has • **sent\_a**-way empty.

He has come to the help of his • **ser**-vant Israel,  
for he has remembered his • **promise** of mercy,  
the promise he made • **to** our fathers,  
to Abraham and his • **children** for ever.

Glory to the Father, and • **to** the Son,  
and to the • **Ho**-ly Spirit:  
as it was in the be-**ginning**, is now,  
and will be for • **ever**. A-men.