

I SHALL OPEN MY MOUTH

1 MUSIC

(B) IFF TAH 'HOO FIM ME FIE UM  
 tal lee ~~oo~~ rooh 'han s' wa oob  
 dee 'koe lun fa ee dawn nuh 'ha wa  
 oom mil mal lee kat s' wa adh ha  
 roo mas 'aye yee dan til mow sem mee  
 bib tee ha jen s' wa ah  
 ta run na moo bee ah ja ee  
 bee ha mus roo run s'

(B) (B)  
 I shall o pen my mouth and it  
 will be filled with the spi rit  
 and I shall speak forth to the Queen and  
 mo ther I shall be seen

(A) (B)  
 joy fly Sing ing her praise es and  
 I shall de light to sing of  
 her won ders

Ya wal lee dot till ee lah Bee

ma un na kee yun bool oo hi

yool moo ta duff fee 'koo bee sah

kha 'ins wa tee dee na nuh nool

moon she dee na ta sub be 'han

kee at mool ta ee mee na mah

fee lun roo hee yan wa fee muj

dee keyl ee la hee ahh

he lee na le ah ka lee til

muj dee wa sha ruff

(B) As a living and copious fountain  
 O Thou establish those who hymn Thy praises  
 and are joined together in  
 (A) spirit to all fellowship for Thy  
 service in Thy divine glory  
 (B) make them worthy of crowns of  
 glory

He who sitteth in the clouds of glory  
 up upon the throne of the Godhead  
 Jesus the most high God came with a  
 mighty hand and saved all of those  
 (A) who cried out unto him (B) glory O Christ  
 to Thy power

(B) (B) All cre a tion was a wazed at  
Thy di vine glo ry  
for thou O un wed ded Vir  
gin didst hold in Thy womb The  
God of all and didst bear  
the E ter nal Son who re  
wards with sal va tion all who  
hymn Thy prai ses

(H) come ye had ly mind ed who cel  
le brates this all hon ra ble feast of  
the Mo ther of God let us clap  
our hands to ge ther and glo ri  
fy the God whom she bore

In nal fit ya tal — moo ta ulli  
 lee heel 'oo 'kool st lum ya'a bee do kha  
 Tee — 'ka ta do — na kha li'k  
 Bil wa tee oo wa 'ee da na ree  
 be sha ja 'ah — tin fa rot ta too  
 fa ree 'heen A you hal fa ee 'kool tus  
 bee'h Mo bei rrak koon in ta ya ee ta —  
 — ha ab ba ee na

The 3 hol ly chil — dren in the fur —  
 — nace the child — of the the o to  
 kos saved then was the tye now is its ful  
 fill — ment and the whole — world ga —  
 — thers to sing All ye worlks  
 — (s) praise the Lord and mag ni fy  
 Him un to all a

9

Hail all ble ssed

pure and e ver vir gin The o

to kos

10

More hon ra ble than the che ro

him and more glo ri ous be yond

com pare than the se ra

phin Thou who

with out stain ga vest birth to

brod the word and art tal ly

The o to kos Thee

do we mag ni fy