

My Heart Sings Out with Joyful Praise

106

Ruth Duck, 1985

Luke 1:46-55

A D A/E E7 A

1 My heart sings out with joy - ful praise to God who rais - es me,
 2 The arm of God is strong and just to scat - ter all the proud.
 3 The prom - ise made in a - ges past at last has come to be,

A D A/E E7 A

Who came to me when I was low and changed my des - ti - ny.
 The ty - rants tum - ble from their thrones and van - ish like a cloud.
 for God has come in power to save, to set all peo - ple free.

E A D E7 A E

The Ho - ly One, the Liv - ing God, is al - ways full of grace
 The hun - gry all are sat - is - fied; the rich are sent a - way.
 Re - mem - bering those who wait to see sal - va - tion's dawn - ing day,

A D A/E E7 A

To those who seek their Mak - er's will in ev - ery time and place.
 The poor of earth who suf - fer long will wel - come God's new day.
 Our Sav - ior comes to all who weep to wipe their tears a - way.

The "Magnificat," a traditional text for evening prayer as well as Advent, is paraphrased here by Ruth Duck. She developed it to make the ancient rite of evening prayer available to her own worshipping communities.

Tune: MARIAS LOVSÅNG C.M.D.
 Swedish folk melody

Alternate tunes: ELLACOMBE, TALLIS' THIRD

Angel Gabriel Went to Galilee

1 An - gel Ga - bri - el ... went to Gal - i - lee ... In - to Naz - a - reth, a
 2 An - gel Ga - bri - el ... said to Mar - y there ... "Name him Je - sus! Glo - ries,
 3 An - gel Ga - bri - el ... shared God's won - drous plan ... "Old E - liz - a - beth is
 4 God, we live in fear and we won - der here: Are there bless - ings that still

back - woods town — "You're God's fa - vored one! You will bear a Son." See God's
 they will spring!" Mar - y, as she prayed, heard, "Don't be a - fraid." See God's
 preg - nant, too!" She's six months a - long! Go and sing the song: "God is
 come our way? When there's so much wrong, can we sing your song? Can we

Refrain

bless - ings come a - tum - bling down! Mar - y won - dered: "How could this be?" It
 bless - ings and the joy they bring. Mar - y won - dered: "How could this be?" It
 bless - ing me and bless - ing you!" Mar - y won - dered: "How could this be?" It
 see your love at work to - day? God, we won - der: How can it be? It

seemed so odd. Came the an - swer: "Noth - ing, noth - ing is too hard for God."
 seemed so odd. Came the an - swer: "Noth - ing, noth - ing is too hard for God."
 seemed so odd. Came the an - swer: "Noth - ing, noth - ing is too hard for God."
 seems so odd! Send your good news: "Noth - ing, noth - ing is too hard for God!"