

Proper 28 Year B (SC Track)

The Song of Hannah 1 Samuel 2: 1-10

Mode 2 **Refrain**

There is none to be com-pared to you, our God.

My heart exults in you, O God; my triumph song is lift-ed in you.

My mouth derides my en-e-mies, for I rejoice in your sal-va-tion.

There is none holy like you, nor any rock to be compared to you, our God. **Refrain**

Do not *heap up* prideful words or speak in ar-ro-gance; only God is knowing

and *weighs* all ac-tions. The bows of the mighty are brok-en,

but the weak are clothed in strength. *Those once* full now labor for bread;

those who hungered now are well fed. The childless woman has borne sev-en-fold,

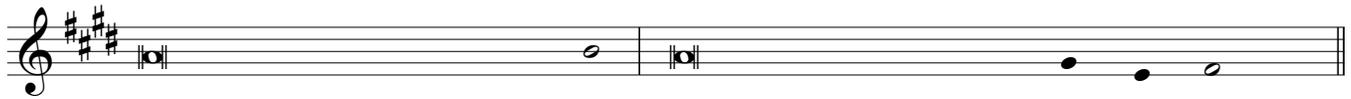
and the mother of man-y is for-lorn. **Refrain** God de-stroys and brings to life,

casts down and raises up; *gives* wealth or takes it away, humbles and dig-ni-fies.

God raises the poor from the dust; and lifts the needy from the ash heap



to make them sit with rul - ers and inherit a place of hon - or.



For the pillars of the earth are God's on which the *whole* earth is found-ed. **Refrain**



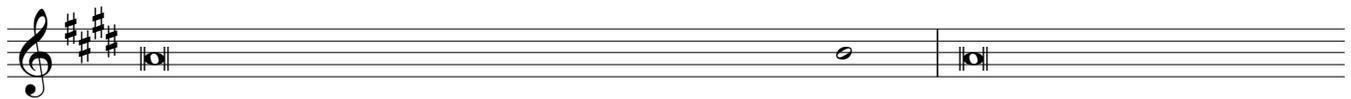
God will guide the path of the faith-ful, but the wicked will languish in dark-ness.



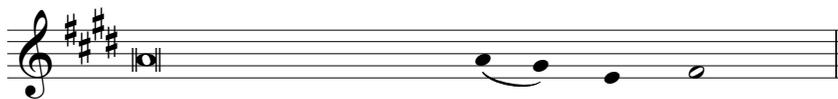
For it is not by hu - man might that any mor - tal will pre - vail.



The foes of our God will be shat-tered; the *Most* High will thunder through the hea - vens.



The Almighty will judge the earth to its ends and will *give* strength



to the ruler of *God's* own choos - ing. **Refrain**

Alleluia *ad libitum*