

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
'All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favoured lady.' *Gloria!*

'For know, a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee,
thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
most highly favoured lady.' *Gloria!*

Then gently Mary meekly bowed her head,
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said.
'My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name.'
most highly favoured lady. *Gloria!*

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say
'most highly favoured lady.' *Gloria!*