

The Angel Gabriel Song (time:2:00)

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

2. 'For now a blessed mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honor thee,
thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,'
most highly favoured lady: Gloria!

3. Then gentle 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!