1 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!

2 "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!

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!

4 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!