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!