

Gabriel's Message



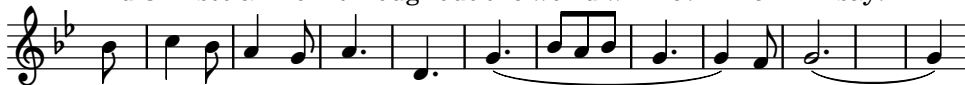
1. The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came,
2. For now a bless - ed moth - er thou shalt be,
3. Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head;
4. Of her, Emman - u - el, the Christ, was born



His wings as drift - ed snow, his eyes — as flame:
All gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee;
To me be as it ples - eth God, she said.
In Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,



All hail to thee, O low - ly maid - en Mar - y,
Thy son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told,
My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God's ho - ly name.
And Christian folk throughout the world will ev - er say:



Most highly favored la - dy. Glo - - ri - a!