

## 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 Christtian folk throughout the world will ev - er say:



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