

# 563 The Angel Gabriel

1. The an - gel Gab - ri - el from Heav - en came,  
 2. "The hand - maid of the Lord thy ti - tle be.  
 3. Then gen - tle Ma - ry meek - ly bowed her head,  
 4. Of her, Em - man - u - el, the Christ, was born

His wings as drift - ed snow, his eyes as flame.  
 Thy Son as Lord and King ex - alt - ed He!  
 "To me be as it pleas - eth God," she said.  
 In Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,

"All hail," said he, "Thou low - ly maid - en Ma - ry,  
 Thy Son shall be Em - man - u - el by seers fore - told,  
 "My soul doth laud and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name,  
 And Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say:

Thou high - ly fav - ored la - dy."  
 Thou high - ly fav - ored la - dy."  
 To all the on - ly Sav - ior."  
 "Most high - ly fav - ored la - dy."  
 Glo - - - ri - a!