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!

'For known a blessèd Mother thou shalt be,

all generations laud and honour thee,

thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;

most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

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!

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!