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!