

Gabriel's Message

Em D Em C D Em
The angel Gabri-el from hea-ven came,
D Em C D Em
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
G D Em D
"All hail", said he, "thou lowly maiden M-a--ry,
Am D Em D Em
Most highly favour'd lady", Glo-ori-a!
D Em C D Em
"For known a blessed mother thou shalt be,
D Em C D Em
All gene-rations laud and hon-our thee,
G D Em D
Thy Son shall be Emanu-el, by seers fore-told,
Am D Em D Em
Most highly favour'd lady, Glo-ori-a!
D Em C D Em
Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
D Em C D Em
"To me be as it pleaseth God', she said,
G D Em D
"My soul shall laud and magni-fy his ho-ly Name."
Am D Em D Em
Most highly favour'd lady, Glo-ori-a!
D Em C D Em
Of her, Em-manu-el the Christ, was born,
D Em C D Em
In Bethle-hem, all on a Christ-mas morn,
G
And Christian folk throughout the world
D Em D
Will ev-er say:
Am D Em D Em
"Most highly favour'd lady, Glo-ori-a!"