

The angel Gabriel from heaven came

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 know a blessed 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!

Immaculate Mary!

Immaculate Mary!
Our hearts are on fire,
that title so wondrous
fills all our desire.

Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

We pray for God's glory,
may his kingdom come!
We pray for his vicar,
our father, and Rome.

We pray for our mother
the church upon earth,
and bless, sweetest Lady,
the land of our birth.

For poor, sick, afflicted
thy mercy we crave;
and comfort the dying,
thou light of the grave.

In grief and temptation,
in joy or in pain,
we'll ask thee, our mother,
nor seek thee in vain.

And crown thy sweet mercy
with this special grace,
to behold soon in heaven
God's ravishing face.

To God be all glory
and worship for aye,
and to God's virgin mother
an endless Ave.