

# Gabriel's Message

Soprano

*p* The an - gel Ga - bri el from hea - ven came, his  
*mf* For know a bles - sed Mo - ther thou shalt be, all  
*p* The gen - tle Ma - ry meek - ly bowed her head, to  
*f* Of her, Em ma - nu - el, the Christ was born in

Alto

Tenor

Bass

S

wings as drift - ed snow, his eyes - as flame; All  
 ge - ne - ra - tions laud and ho - nour thee; thy  
 me - be as it plea - seth God, she said. My  
 Beth - le - hem, all on a Christ - mas morn; and

A

T

B

S  
 hail, said he, thou low - ly mai - den Ma - ry; most  
 Son shall be Em - ma - nu - el, by seers fore - told;  
 soul shall laud and mag - ni fy his ho - ly name;  
 Chris - tian folk through - out the world will e - ver say;

A  
 T  
 B

S  
 high - ly fa - voured la dy. Glo - ri a

A  
 T  
 B