

# Gabriel's Message

Gm            Cm6            D7            Gm            Cm6            Gm/D            D7

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

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

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;

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