

Gabriel to Mary came

Soprano

Ah

Alto

7

S

A

B

Gab-ri-el to Mar-y came, And en-tered at her dwel-ling,

13

S

A

B

With his sal-u-ta-tion glad, Her maid-en fears dis-pel-ling

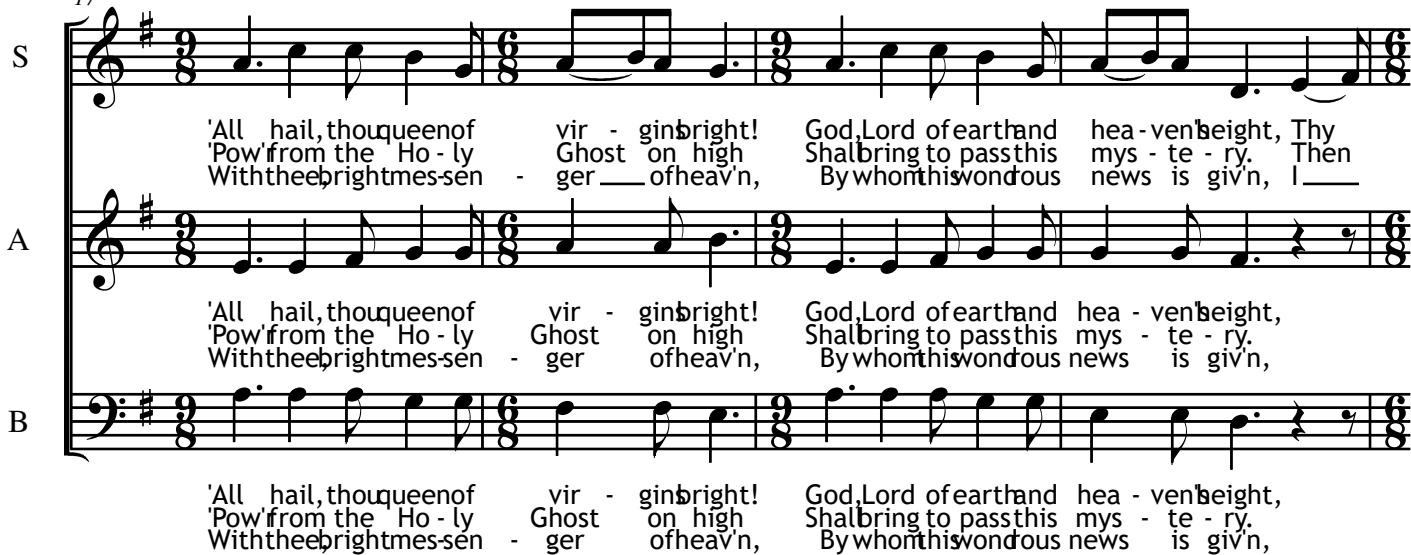
2. 'How could I a mother be
That am to man a stranger?
How should I my strong resolve,
My solemn vows endanger?'

3. Then to him the maid replied,
With noble mien supernatural
'Lo! the humble handmaid I
Of God the Lord eternal

Gabriel to Mary came

2
17

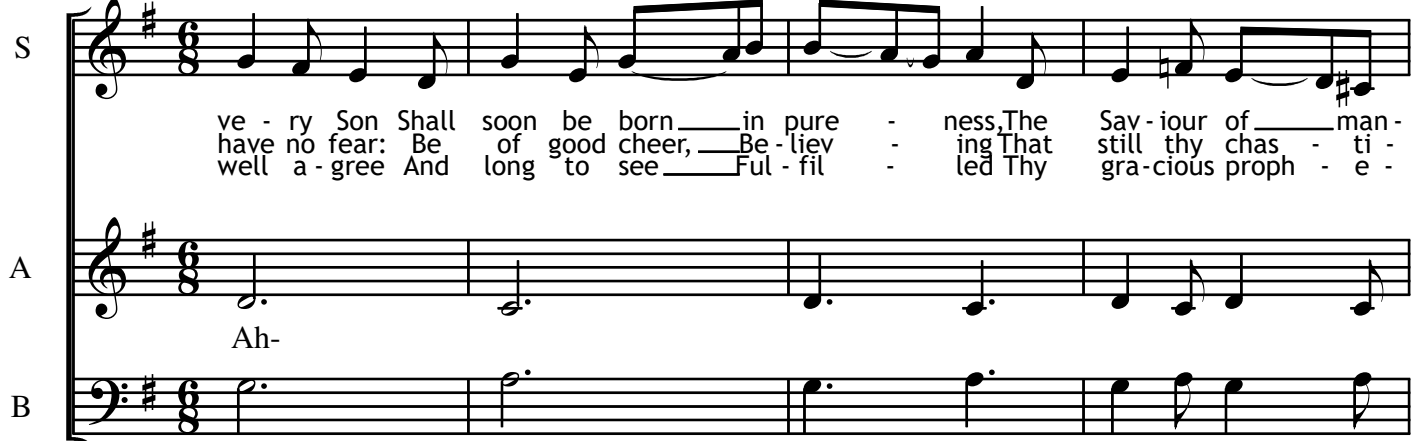
S
A
B



'All hail, thou queen of Pow' from the Ho - ly With the bright mes - sen - vir - gin bright! Ghost on high ger of heav'n, God, Lord of earth and hea - ven beight, Thy Shal bring to pas this mys - te - ry. Then By whom this vondrous news is giv'n, I -

21

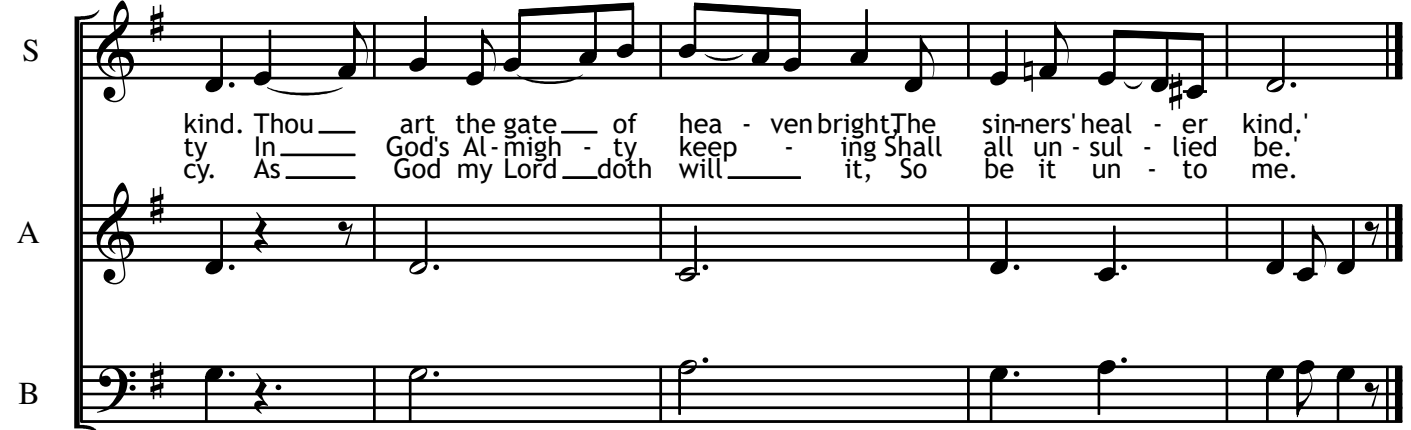
S
A
B



ve - ry Son Shall soon be born in pure - ness, The Sav - iour of man - have no fear: Be of good cheer, Be - liev - ing That still thy chas - ti - well a - gree And long to see Ful - fil - led Thy gra - cious proph - e - Ah -

25

S
A
B



kind. Thou art the gate of hea - ven bright, The sin - ners' heal - er kind, ty In God's Al - migh - ty keep - ing Shall all un - sul - lied be. cy. As God my Lord doth will it, So be it un - to me.