

*Hayl, Mary, ful of grace,  
Moder in virgynyte.*

The Holi Goste is to the sent  
From the Fader omnipotent;  
Now is God withyn the went [Now has God entered thee]  
Whan the angel seide “Ave.”

Whan the angel “Ave” byganne,  
Flesh and blode togedre ranne;  
Mary bare bothe God and manne  
Throw vertu and throw dyngnyte.

So seith the Gospel of Syn Johan:  
God and man is made but one  
In flesch and blode, body and bone,  
O God in personys thre. [One God in three persons]

And the prophete Jeremye  
Told in his prophecie  
That the sone of Marie  
Schuld deye for us on rode tre [on the tree of the rood, or cross]

Moche joye to us was graunt [Much joy was granted us]  
And in erthe pees yplaunte [And peace planted on earth]  
Whan that born was this faunte [infant]  
In the londe of Galile.

Mary, graunte us the blys  
Ther thy Sonys wonynge ys; [Where thy Son’s dwelling is]  
Of that we han ydone amys [For what we have done amiss]  
Pray for us pur charite. [through charity]

*An Annunciation carol from an early  
fifteenth-century manuscript roll in the library  
of Trinity College, Cambridge, England.*