In a little corner of the world lived a maiden, Pure at heart, good in deed, Full of grace, gentle rose.
An angelic salutation, holy word, annunciation. She's to be the chosen mother of Jesus, our Lord.

And as she listened to the voice
With her gaze upon the splendor
Love embraced her open heart and
She conceived the holy Lord.
Behold the handmaid, behold the servant,
Be it done unto me according to Your word.

And on that day was put in motion
The means of our redemption.
And the way was opened up
As a highway to our God.
And a child was born to us,
And to us a Son was given,
For through the young and blessed Mary
Came the greatest gift of all.

In a little time there would be a celebration. Elizabeth would bear a son,
They will call his name John.
He will go before the Lord
As a faithful messenger,
He'll prepare the way for the Lamb who's to come.

And on that day was put in motion
The means of our redemption.
And the way was opened up
As a highway to our God.
And a child was born to us,
And to us a Son was given,
For through the young and blessed Mary
Came the greatest gift of all.

Holy, holy Redeemer, Holy, holy is the Lord. Blessed is He who comes to free us, Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

And on that day was put in motion
The means of our redemption.
And the way was opened up
As a highway to our God.
And a child was born to us,
And to us a Son was given,
For through the young and blessed Mary
Came the greatest gift of all.