

1 O Lord, Who in Thy wondrous love didst send Thine An - gel from a - bove,
2 Be pre - sent by Thy love to fill our hearts with know - ledge of Thy will,

bright from the glo - ry of Thy face, a rainbow mes - sage of heavenly grace.
that as that mes - sage we be - lieve, so in our hearts we our Lord re - ceive.

Thou Who didst thus make known to man Thy will in our sal - va - tion's plan,
So by the pas - sion of His love, His bless - ed cross our hearts may move

Thy Son in - car - nate teach to own, by An - gel's message from Thy high throne.
to wage till death the sa - cred strife, to win, through Je - sus, e - ter - nal life.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys, ad. A. Coles
Tune: *Wexford Carol*, Irish melody; harm. *Cyber Hymnal*, ad. A. Coles