1) Having flown down from the vaults of the Heavens,
Gabriel in a strange form appeareth to an elder's disciple, crying out thy hymn, O pure
Maid, to the monk, as a new prelude to the song which the hymnographer Cosmas composed of old
praising thee above the Cherubim.

2) From Heaven Gabriel brought the good tidings full of joy once to the holy Virgin, crying
out Rejoice to her. Now he also teacheth a
hymn once unknown unto Athos, the Holy Mount,
that in all truth it is meet to pronounce her blest
as the Mother of our Lord and God.

3) With fervent longing, we worship thine icon
faithfully, for which the God-sent prelude to thy
hymn was once chanted by the great Archangel; and
now we embrace thy blest icon, while honoring
the godly Gabriel joyfully, as the cause
of the gladness of our festival.