## 5. Nova! Nova!





## Original Text

- Gabriell off hye degre, he cam down from Trinite to Nazareth in Galile. Ave, Maria! Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova! 'Ave' fit 'Eva'.
- 2 He met a maydn in a place, he knelyd down afore hir face, he seyd: 'Heile, Mary, full of grace!' Ave, Maria! Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova! 'Ave' fit 'Eva'.
- When the maydn herd tell off this sche was full sore abaschyd, I wys, and wened that sche had don amysse. Ave, Maria! Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova! 'Ave' fit 'Eva'.
- 4 Then seid the angell: 'Dred not thue, ye shall conceyve in all vertu a Chyld whose name shall be Jhesu.' Ave, Maria! Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova! Nova! 'Ave' fit 'Eva'.