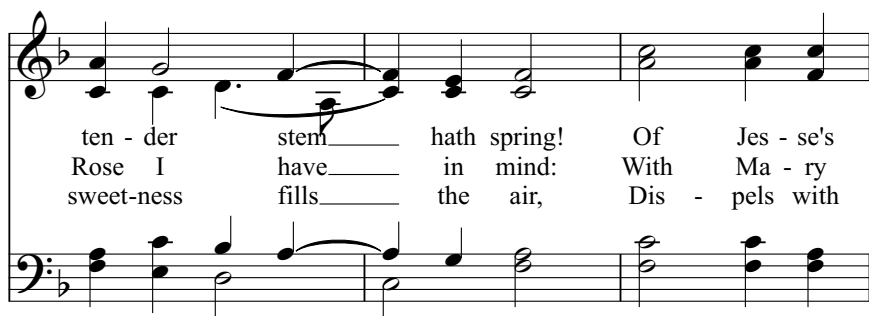


Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



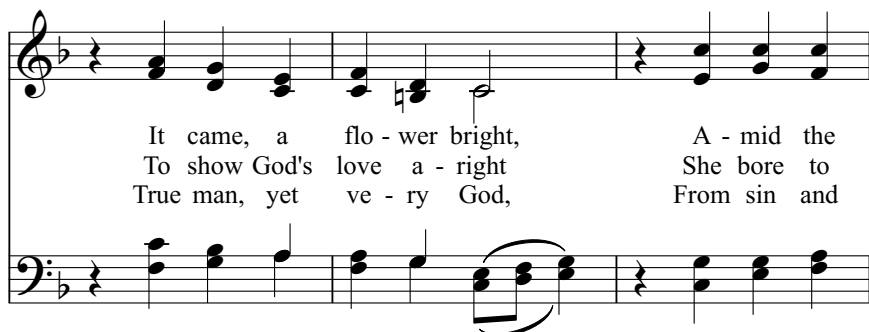
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The
3. This Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der With



ten - der stem hath spring! Of Jes - se's
Rose I have in mind: With Ma - ry
sweet-ness fills the air, Dis - pels with



li neage co - ming As men of old have sung.
we be - hold it, The vir - gin mo - ther kind.
glo rious splen - dor, The dark-ness ev' - ry - where.



It came, a flo - wer bright, A - mid the
To show God's love a - right She bore to
True man, yet ve - ry God, From sin and



cold of win - ter, When half-gone was the night.
men a Sa - vior, When half-gone was the night.
death He saves us, And ligh - tens ev' - ry load.