Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1 Lo! how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung,
    of Jesse's lineage coming, as saints of old have sung.
    It came, a floweret bright, amidst the cold of winter,
    Savior, when half-spent was the night.

2 I saith, 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;
    with Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
    To show God's love a right she bore to us a savior,
    saves us and lightens every load.

3 This flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
    dispels with glorious splendor the darkness everywhere.
    True man, yet very God, from sin and death he saves us and lightens every load.

Text: German, 16th c.; tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934); tr. vs. 3, Harriet Krauth Spaeth (1845-1925)
Tune: *Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesang*, 1599; arr. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.