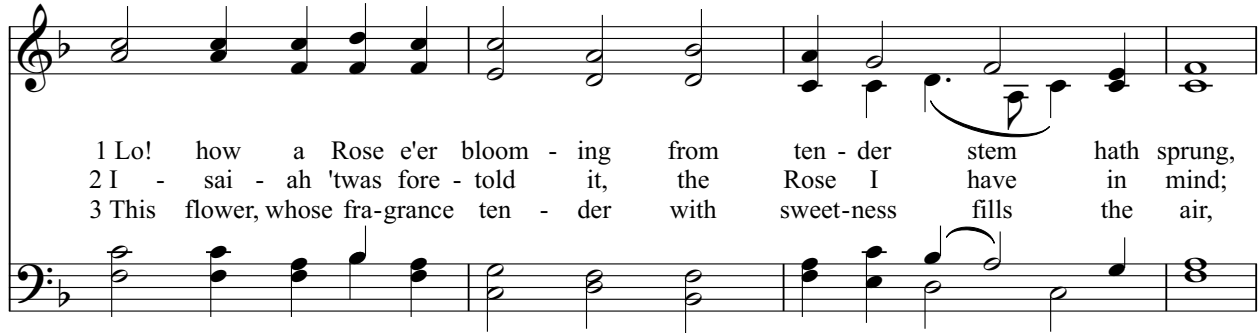


Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



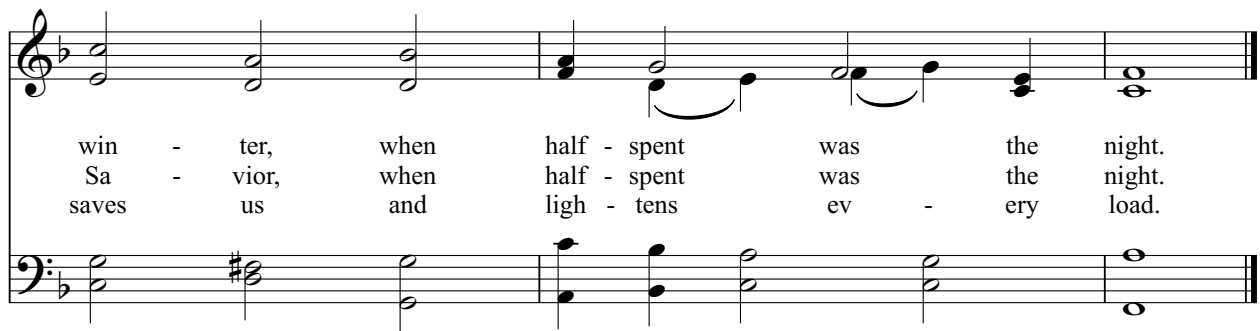
1 Lo! how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath sprung,
2 I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind;
3 This flower, whose fra-grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the air,



of Jes - se's li - neage co - ming, as saints of old have sung.
with Ma - ry we be - hold it, the vir - gin mo - ther kind.
dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark-ness ev - ery - where.



It came, a flower - et bright, a - mid the cold of
To show God's love a - right she bore to us a
True man, yet ve - ry God, from sin and death he



win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
Sa - vior, when half - spent was the night.
saves us and ligh - tens ev - ery 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)



76 76 676
ES IST EIN ROS'
www.hymnary.org/text/lo_how_a_rose_eer_blooming