Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From 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 com-ing 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.

2. I-sa-iah 'twas fore-told it, The
It came, a flow-er bright, A-mid the
To show God's love a-right She bore to
True man, yet ve-ry God, From sin and

3. This Flow'r, whose fra-rence ten-der With
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-ten's ev'-ry load.