Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1 Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming From
tender stem__ hath sprung! Of Jes-se's li-neage co-
Rose I have__ in mind: With Ma-ry we be-hold
sweet-ness fills__ the air, Dis-pels with glo-rious splen-

2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore-told it, The
it, The vir-gin mo-ther kind. To show God's
dor The dark-ness ev-'ry-where. True man, yet

3 This Flower, whose fra-grance ten-der With
flower bright, A-mid the cold of win-
love a-right She bore to men a Sa-
ve-ry God, From sin and death He saves

4 When half-gone was___ the night.
When half-gone was___ the night.
And ligh- tens ev-'ry load.