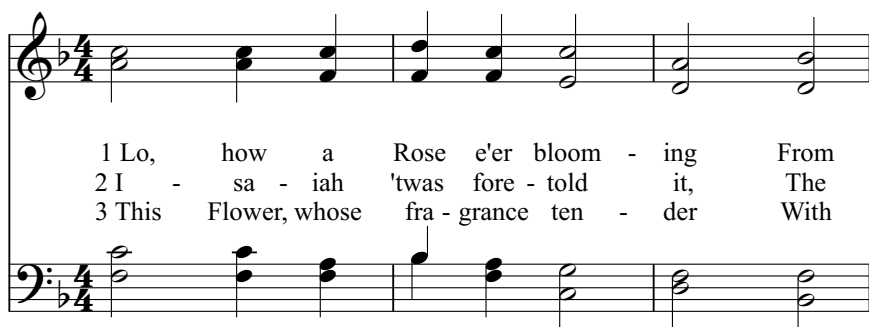
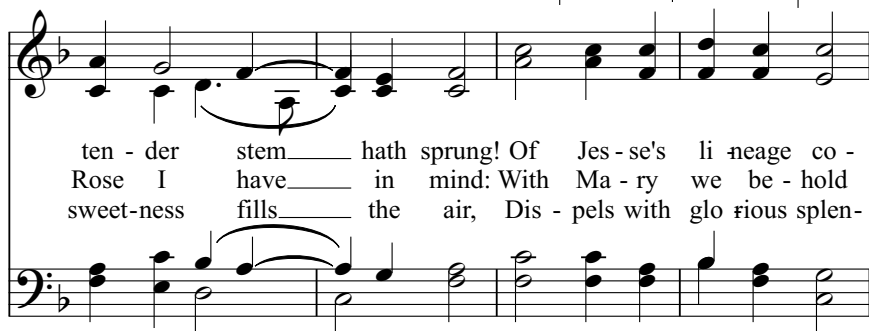


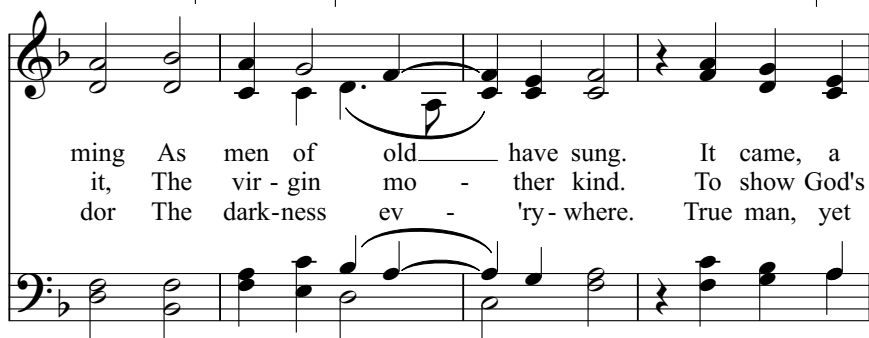
# Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



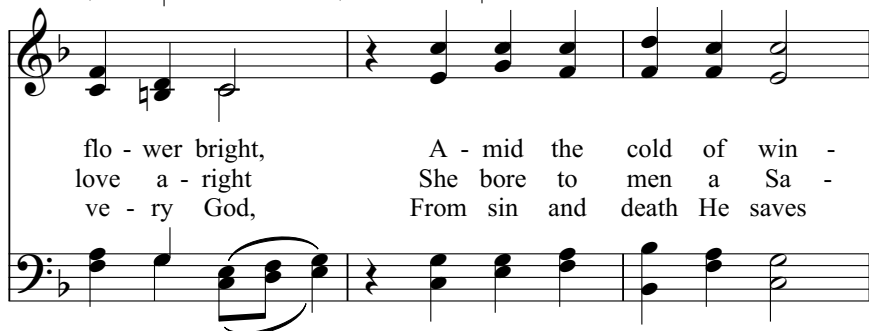
1 Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From  
2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The  
3 This Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der With



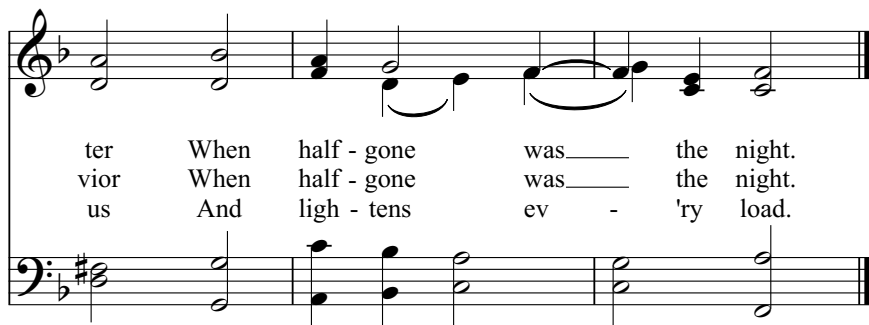
ten - der stem hath sprung! Of Jes - se's li neage co -  
Rose I have in mind: With Ma - ry we be - hold  
sweet-ness fills the air, Dis - pels with glo rious splen -



ming As men of old have sung. It came, a  
it, The vir - gin mo - ther kind. To show God's  
dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet



flo - wer 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



ter When half - gone was the night.  
vior When half - gone was the night.  
us And ligh - tens ev - 'ry load.