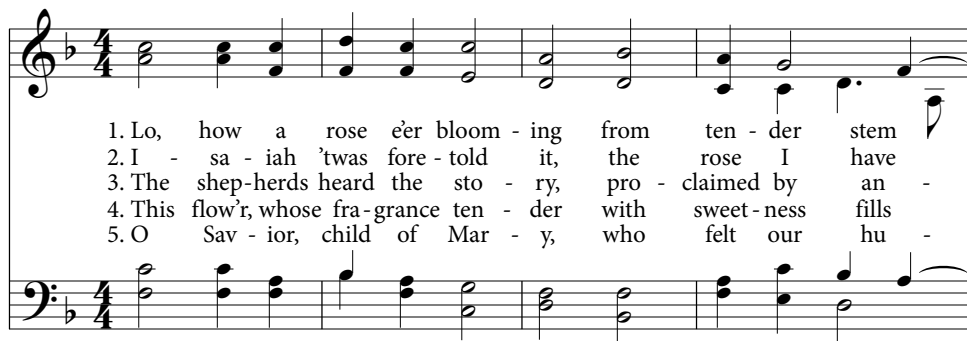
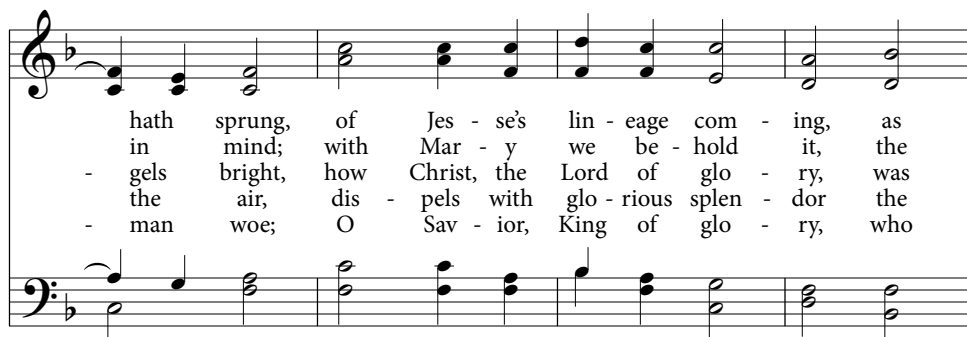


Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

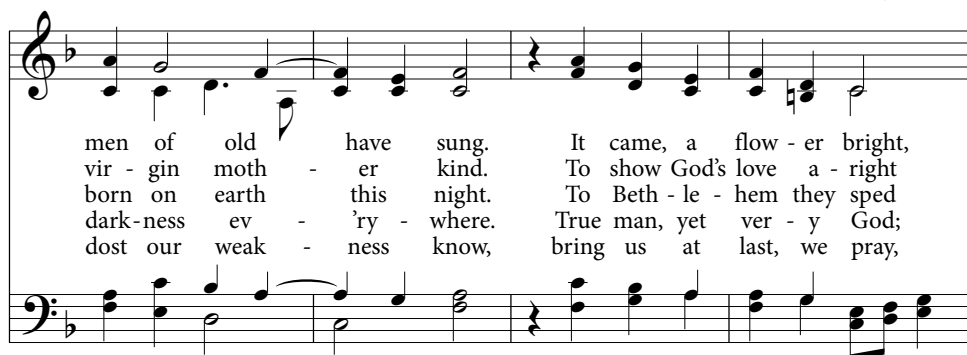
ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN



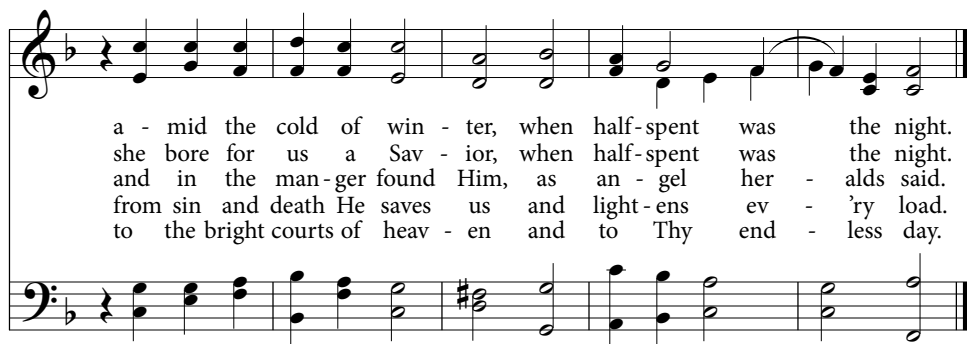
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the rose I have
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry, pro - claimed by an -
4. This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills
5. O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, who felt our hu -



hath sprung, of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as
in mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it, the
- gels bright, how Christ, the Lord of glo - ry, was
the air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the
- man woe; O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, who



men of old have sung. It came, a flow - er bright,
vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right
born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they sped
dark - ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ver - y God;
dost our weak - ness know, bring us at last, we pray,



a - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
she bore for us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
and in the man - ger found Him, as an - gel her - alds said.
from sin and death He saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
to the bright courts of heav - en and to Thy end - less day.

WORDS: German carol, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker, 1894,

7.6.7.6.6.7.6

Harriet Spaeth, 1875, John Mattes, 1914, alt.

MUSIC: German melody, 16th cent.; arr. Michael Praetorius, 1609