

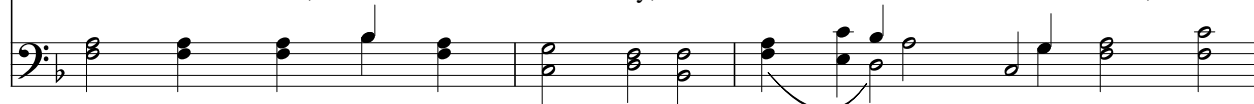
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

15th Century German

♩=115



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten - der stem hath sprung! Of
 2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind; With
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an - gels bright, How
 4. This Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air, Dis-
 5. O Sav - ior, Child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - man woe, O



Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old have sung. It
 Ma - ry we be - hold it, the vir - gin mo - ther kind. To
 Christ, the Lord of glo - ry was born on earth this night. To
 - pels with glor - ious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - ery - where; True
 Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness know; Bring



came, a flower-et bright, a - mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the
 show God's love a - right, she bore to men a Sav - ior, When half spent was the
 Beth - le - hem they sped and in the man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - alds
 Man, yet ve - ry God, from sin and death He saves us, And light-ens ev - ery
 us at length we pray, to the bright courts of Heav - en, And to the end-less



night.
 night.
 said.
 load.
 day!

