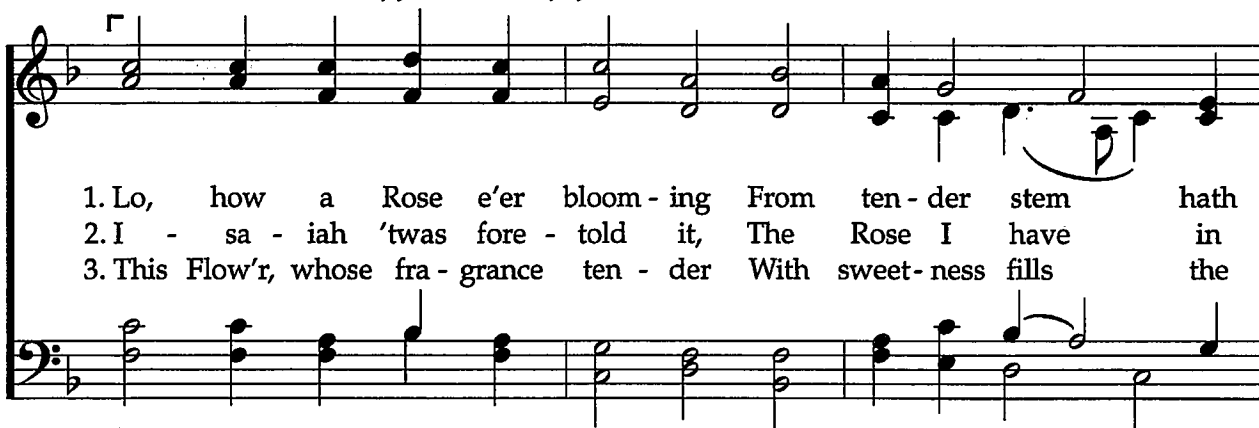
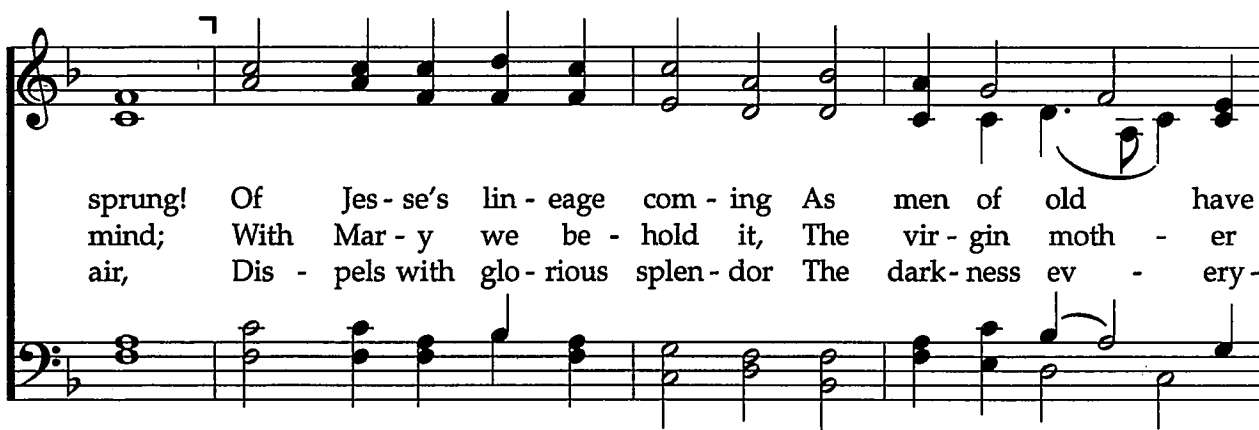


# 255 Lo! How a Rose E'er Blooming

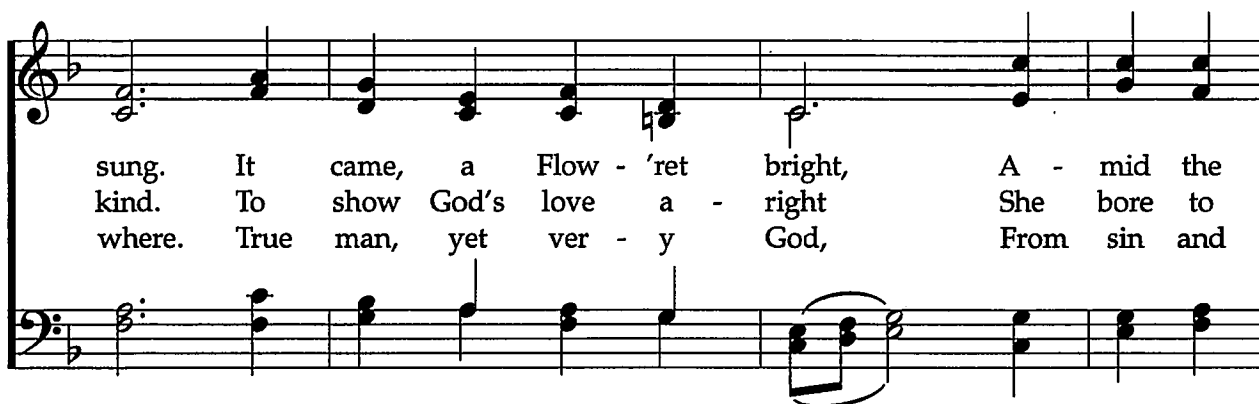
*A shoot will come up from the stump of Jesse. Isaiah 11:1*



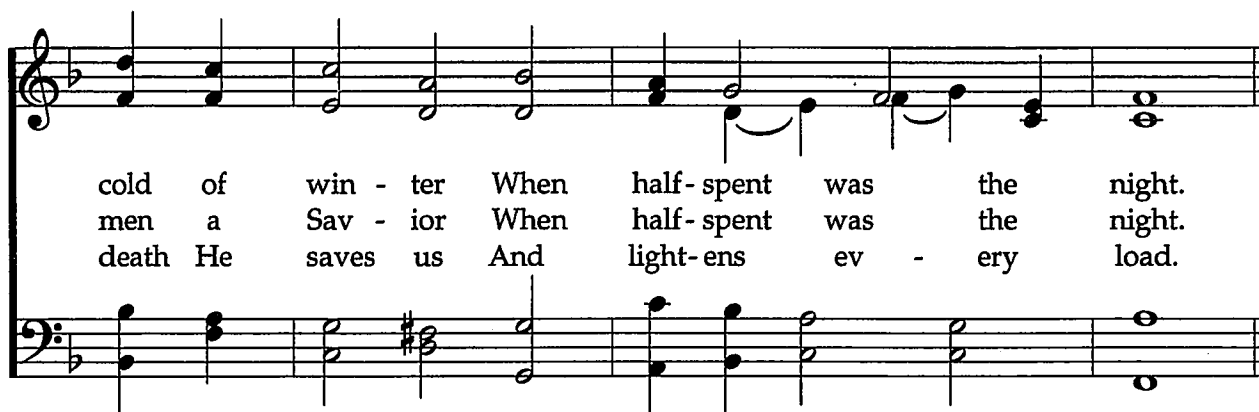
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath  
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in  
 3. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the



sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have  
 mind; With Mar - y we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er  
 air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - ery -



sung. It came, a Flow - 'ret bright, A - mid the  
 kind. To show God's love a - right She bore to  
 where. True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and



cold of win - ter When half - spent was the night.  
 men a Sav - ior When half - spent was the night.  
 death He saves us And light - ens ev - ery load.

TEXT: German carol, 16th century; translated by Theodore Baker, stanzas 1,2 and Harriet Krauth Spaeth, stanza 3

MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Cologne, 1599;  
 harmonized by Michael Praetorius

ES IST EIN' ROS'  
 7.6.7.6.6.7.6.