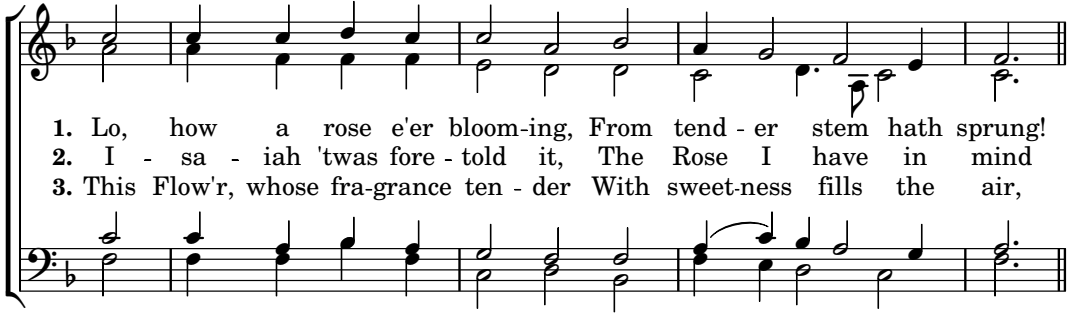


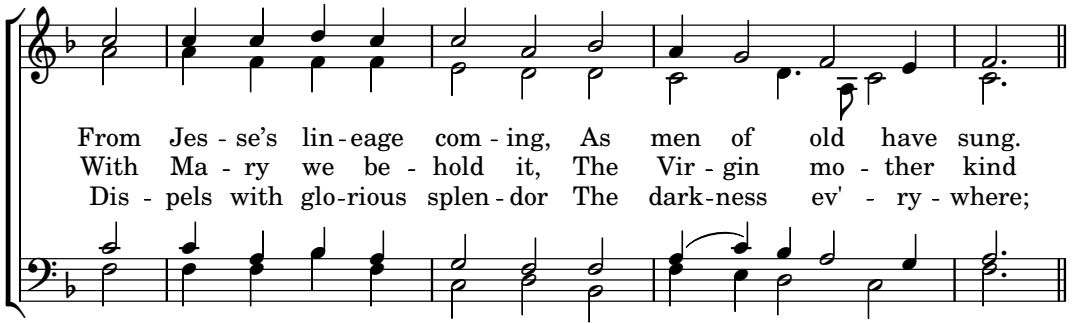
LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Music: ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN, 76.76.676.; German, harm. M. Praetorius

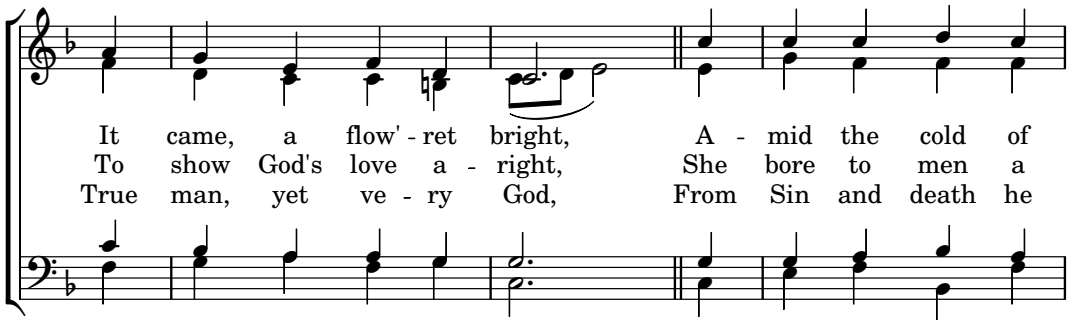
Text: Es ist ein Reis entsprungen, German, st. 1-2 tr. T. Baker, 1894, st. 3-4 tr. H.R. Kraugh



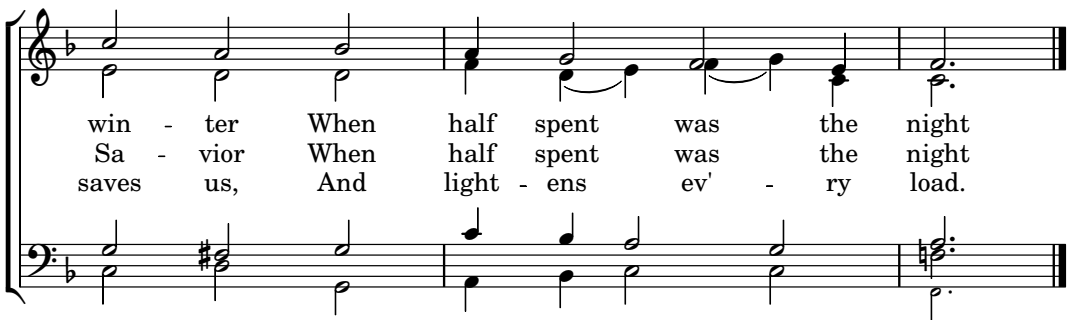
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, From tend - er stem hath sprung!
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind
3. This Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air,



From Jes - se's lin-eage com - ing, As men of old have sung.
With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin mo - ther kind
Dis - pels with glo-rious splen - dor The dark-ness ev' - ry - where;



It came, a flow' - ret bright, A - mid the cold of
To show God's love a - right, She bore to men a
True man, yet ve - ry God, From Sin and death he



win - ter When half spent was the night
Sa - vior When half spent was the night
saves us, And light - ens ev' - ry load.