

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Tune: Es Ist Ein Rose

Text Translation: Theodore Baker

Soprano
Alto

Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing
I sai ah 'twas told fore - it,
The shep herds heard the sto ry
This Flow'r whose frag grance tend der
O Sa vior, Child of Ma ry

Tenor
Bass

2

S
A

from ten der stem hath sprung Of jes se's lin eage com ing
the Rose I have in mind; With Ma ry we be hold it,
pro claimed by ang gels bright How Christ, the Lord of glo ry
with sweet ness fills the air Di spels with glo rious splen der
who felt our hu man woe, O Sav ior King of glo ry

T
B

4

S
A

as seers of old have sung It came a blos som bright
the vir gin on moth er kind. To show God's love a right
was born on earth this night To Beth le hem they sped
the dark ness e very where True Man yet ve ry God
who dost our wea ness know Bring us at length we pray

T
B

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

6

S
A

a mid the cold of win ter when half spent was the night
 she bore to men a sa_ viour, 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 ligh_ tens e_ very load
 to the bright courts of Hea_ ven And to the end_ less day

T
B