

*And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse,
and a Branch shall grow out of his roots. Isa. 11:1*

German author unknown, c. 1500


Tr., st. 1-4, Harriet R. Spaeth, 1875

Tr., st. 5, John C. Mattes, 1914

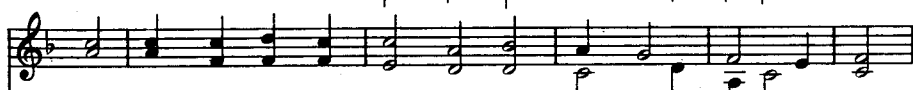
ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 7. 6.

Traditional German melody, har. by


Michael Praetorius, 1609, alt.




1. Be - hold, a Branch is grow - ing Of love - liest form and grace,
2. I - sa - iah hath fore - told it In words of prom - ise sure,
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry, Pro - claimed by an - gels bright,
4. This Flow'r whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the air,
5. O Sav - iour, Child of Ma - ry, Who felt our hu - man woe;



As proph - ets sung, fore-know - ing; It springs from Jes - se's race
And Ma - ry's arms en - fold it, A vir - gin meek and pure.
How Christ, the Lord of Glo - ry, Was born on earth this night.
Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - 'ry - where.
O Sav - iour, King of Glo - ry, Who dost our weak - ness know,



And bears one lit - tle Flow'r In midst of cold - est
Thro' God's e - ter - nal will This Child to her is
To Beth - le - hem they sped And in the man - ger
True Man, yet ve - ry God; From sin and death he
Bring us at length, we pray, To the bright courts of



win - ter, At deep - est mid - night hour.
giv - en At mid - night calm and still.
found him, As an - gel her - alds said.
saves us And light - ens ev - 'ry load.
heav - en And to the end - less day. A - MEN.