

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN (7 6. 7 6. 6 7 6)

German melody, 15th century

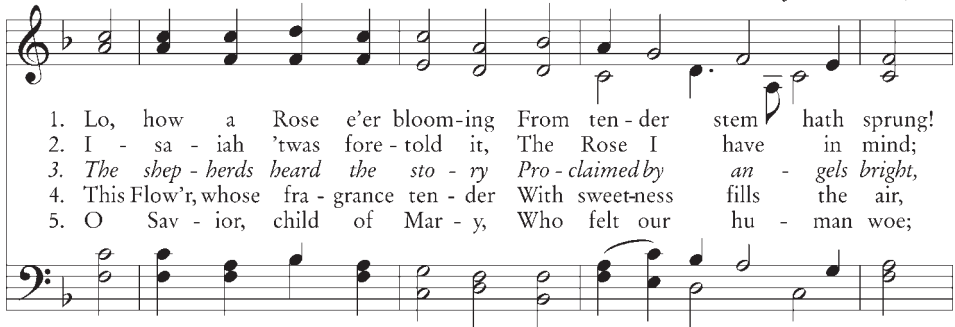
arr. Michael Praetorius, *Musae Sionae*, 1609

German, 15th century

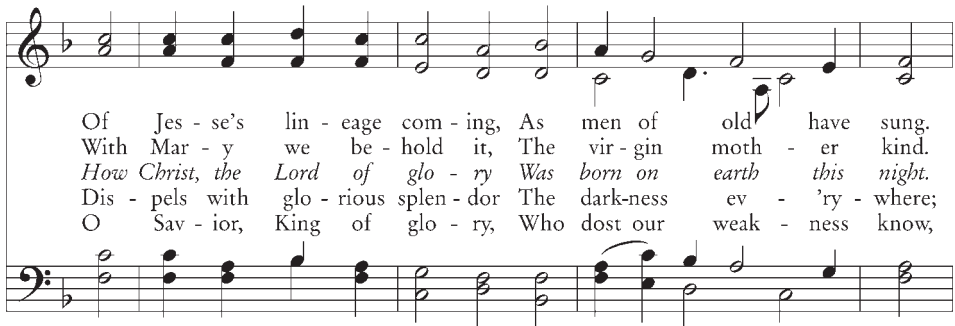
st. 1-2 tr. Theodore Baker, 1894

st. 3 tr. Harriet R. Spaeth, 1875

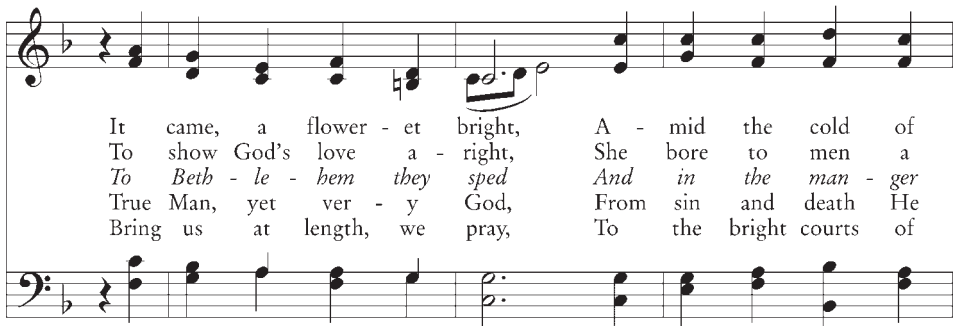
st. 5 tr. John C. Mattes, 1914



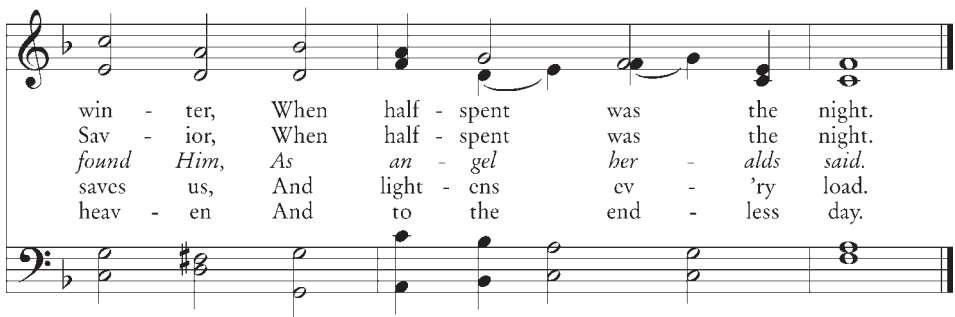
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem hath sprung!
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind;
 3. *The shep - herds heard the sto - ry Pro - claimed by an - gels bright,*
 4. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air,
 5. O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, Who felt our hu - man woe;



Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, As men of old have sung.
 With Mar - y we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind.
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 - ior, King of glo - ry, Who dost our weak - ness know,



It came, a flower - et bright, A - mid the cold of
 To show God's love a - right, She bore to men a
 To *Beth - le - hem they sped And in the man - ger*
 True Man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He
 Bring us at length, we pray, To the bright courts of



win - ter, When half - spent was the night.
 Sav - ior, When half - spent was the night.
found Him, As an - gel her - alds said.
 saves us, And light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 heav - en And to the end - less day.