

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

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 Ma - ry 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 flow'r - 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.

Music: German melody, c. 1400s; arr. Michael Praetorius, *Musae Sionae*, 1609

Text: German, c. 1400s; st. 1–2, tr. Theodore Baker, 1894;

st. 3–4, tr. Harriet R. Spaeth, 1875; st. 5, tr. John Caspar Mattes, 1914

ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

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