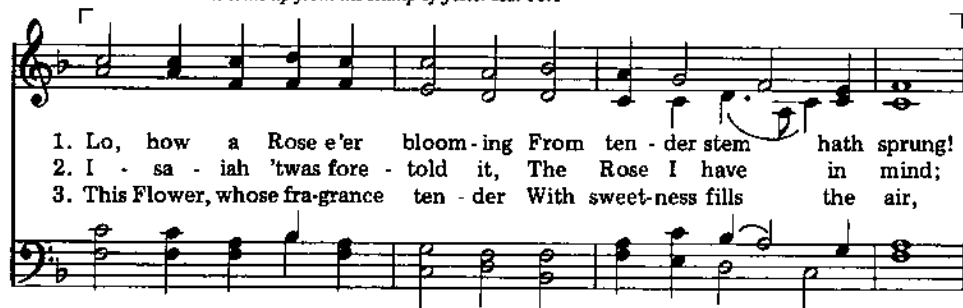
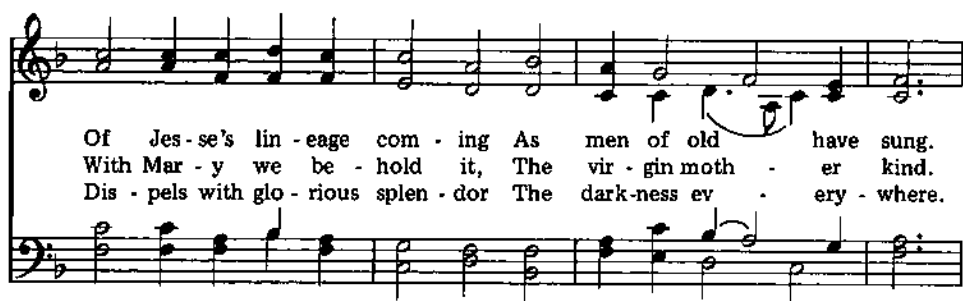


## 160 Lo! How a Rose E'er Blooming

*A shoot will come up from the stump of Jesse. Isa. 11:1*



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. This Flower, whose fra-grance ten-der With sweet-ness fills the air,



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.  
 Dis-pels with glo-rious splen-dor The dark-ness ev-ery-where.



It came, a Flow-er bright, A-mid the cold of  
 To show God's love a-right She bore to men a  
 True man, yet ver-y God, From sin and death He



win-ter, When half-gone was the night.  
 Sav-ior, When half-gone was the night.  
 saves us And light-ens ev-ery load.

TEXT: German carol, 16th century; translated by Theodore Baker, stanzas 1, 2 and Harriet Krauth Spaeth, stanza 3  
 MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1599;  
 harmonized by Michael Praetorius

ES IST EIN' ROS'  
 7.6.7.6.6.7.6.