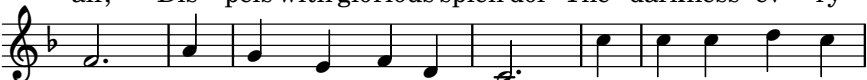




1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, From tend-er stem hath
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in
3. This Flow'r, whose fragrance ten - der With sweetness fills the



sprung! From Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing, As men of old have
mind With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir-gin mo-ther
air, Dis - pels with glorious splen-dor The darkness ev' - ry -



sung. It came, a flow' ret bright, A - mid the cold of
kind To show God's love a - right, She bore to men a
where; True man, yet ve - ry God, From sin and death he



win - ter When half spent was the night
Sa - vior When half spent was the night
saves us, And light-ens ev' - ry load.

Es ist ein Reis entsprungen,

German, st. 1-2 tr. Theodore Baker, 1894, st. 2-3 tr. H.R. Kraugh