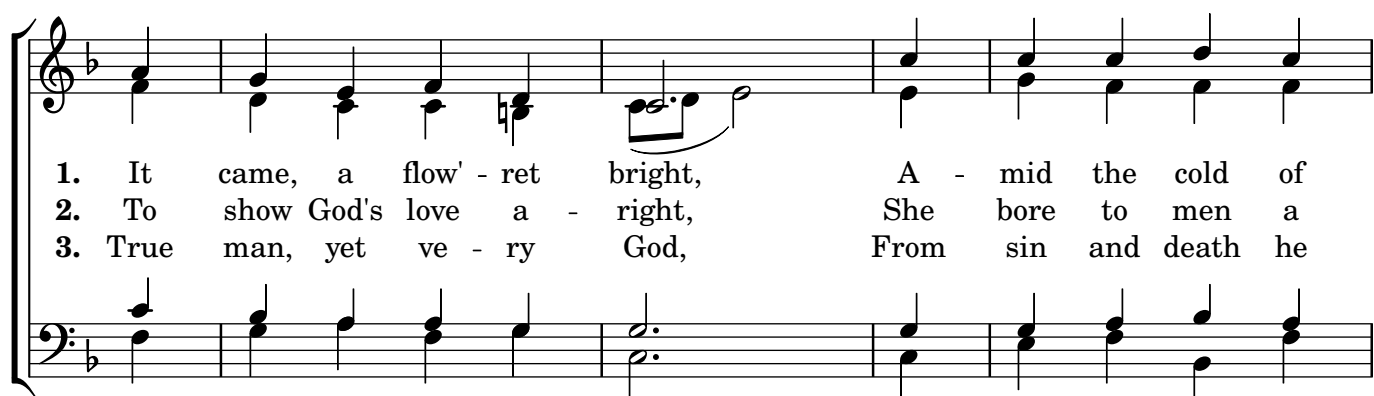


1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing, From tend - er stem hath sprung!
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind
 3. This Flow'r, whose fragrance ten - der With sweetness fills the air,



1. From Jes-se's lin-eage com - ing, As men of old have sung.
 2. With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin mo - ther kind
 3. Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The darkness ev' - ry - where;



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



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

Text: *Es ist ein Ros entsprungen*, German; St. 1-2 Tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934), 1894, St. 3 Tr. Harriet R. Krauth (1845-1925)
 Music: ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN 76 76 676, German; Harm. Michael Praetorius (c. 1571-1621)