

# Lo, how a rose e'er blooming

Michael Praetorius

8

Tenor 1

Lo how a rose e'er bloo - ming From ten - der stem hath sprung; Of Jes - se's

8

Tenor 2

Lo how a rose e'er bloo - ming From ten - der stem hath sprung; Of Jes - se's

Baritone

Lo how a rose e'er bloo - ming From ten - der stem hath sprung; Of Jes - se's

Bass

Lo how a rose e'er bloo - ming From ten - der stem hath sprung; Of Jes - se's

Guitar

8

Cello

7

T 1

8

race is com - ing, As men of old have sung. It came a flow - 'ret bright,

T 2

8

race is com - ing, As men of old have sung. It came a flow - 'ret bright,

B

race is com - ing, As men of old have sung. It came a flow - 'ret bright,

B

race is com - ing, As men of old have sung. It came a flow - 'ret bright,

Gtr.

7

Vc.

7

13

8

T 1 A - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.

T 2 A - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.

B A - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.

B A - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.

13

Gtr. 13

Vc. 13

Isaih 'twas foretold it,  
The Rose I have in mind.  
With Mary we behold it,  
The virgin mother kind;  
To show God's love aright,  
She bore to men a Savior,  
When half-spent was the night.

O Flower, whose fragrance tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel with glorious splendour  
The darkness everywhere;  
True man, yet very God,  
From sin and death now save us,  
And share our every load.

O Saviour, Child of Mary,  
Who felt our human woe;  
O Saviour, King of Glory,  
Who dost our weakness know,  
Bring us at length we pray  
To the bright courts of heaven  
And to the endless day.