

# Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Setting by Michael Praetorius, 1609 (Cologne, 1599)

Soprano  
Alto

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing, From ten - der stem hath  
 2. I - - sa - iah had for - told it, The Rose I have in  
 3. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der, With sweet - ness fills the

Tenor  
Bass

5

S  
A

sprung, Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - - ing As men of  
 mind; With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin  
 air, Dis - - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness

T  
B

9

S  
A

old have sung! It came a Flow'r - et bright A -  
 moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right She  
 ev - - 'ry - where. True Man, yet ver - y God, From

T  
B

13

S  
A

mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.  
 bore to us a Sav - ior When half spent was the night.  
 sin and death He saves us And ligh - tens ev - - 'ry load.

T  
B

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming,  
From tender stem hath sprung,  
Of Jesse's lineage coming  
As men of old have sung!  
It came a Flow'ret bright  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

2. Isaiah had fortold 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 us a Savior  
When half spent was the night.

3. This Flow'r, whose fragrance tender,  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispels with glorious splendor  
The darkness ev'rywhere.  
True Man, yet very God,  
From sin and death He saves us  
And lightens ev'ry load.