

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN

German hymn, c. 1500

Michael Praetorius, 1609



1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the rose I
3. This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness
4. O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, who felt our



stem hath sprung, of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing,
have in mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it,
fills the air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor
hu - man woe; O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry,



as men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright,
the vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right
the dark - ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ver - y God;
who dost our weak - ness know, bring us at length, we pray,



a - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
she bore to men a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
from sin and death he saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
to the bright courts of heav - en and to the end - less day.