


Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

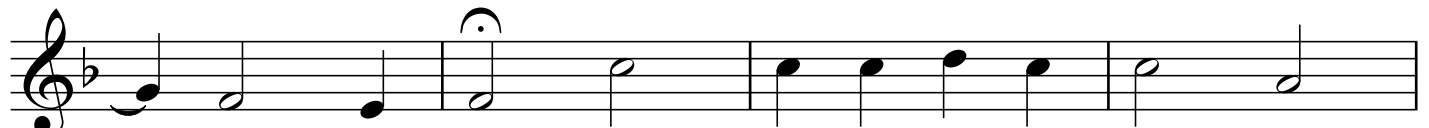
M. Preatorius

F B \flat F C Dm B \flat F C




Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der
I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the rose I

4 Gm Dm C F F B \flat F C Dm



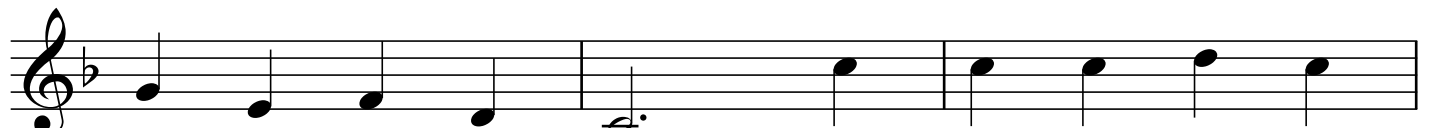
— stem hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing
— have in mind. With Ma - ry we be - hold it,

8 B \flat F C Gm Dm C F




as the men of — old have sung. It
the Vir - gin — Moth - er kind. To

11 Gm Am F G C F B \flat F



came, a flow - 'ret bright, a - mid the cold of
show God's love a - right she bore to men a

14 C D Gm F Gm C F C F



win - ter when half spent — was the night.
Sav - ior when half spent — was the night.