

Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

M. Preatorius

Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath
I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the rose I have in
This flower, whose fra-grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the

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sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as men of old have
mind. With Ma - ry we be - hold it, the Vir - gin Moth - er
air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - 'ry -

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sung. It came, a flow - 'ret bright, a - mid the cold of
kind. To show God's love a - right she bore to men a
where. En - fleshed, yet ver - y God, from sin and death He

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win - ter when half spent was the night.
Sav - ior when half spent was the night.
saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.