

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Tr. Theodore Baker (1851 - 1934)

Anonymous.
Harm. Michael Praetorius (1571 - 1621)

$\text{♩} = 48$

S.

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in
3. O - Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the

A.

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5

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 - pel with glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - 'ry -

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10

sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright, a - mid the cold of
 kind. To show God's love a - right, she bore to men a
 where. True man yet ver - y God, from sin and death now

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14

win - ter, when half spent was the night.
 Sa - vior, when half spent was the night.
 save us, and share our ev - 'ry load.

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