

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Baker, Layritz, Mattes

Koln



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told It, the Rose I have
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an -
4. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills
5. O Sav - ior, Child of Ma - ry, Who felt our hu -



hathsprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men
in mind; With Ma - ry we be - hold It, the vir -
- gels bright, How Christ, the Lord of glo - ry was born
the air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark -
- man woe, O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Who dost



of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright, a - mid
gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right, she bore
on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they sped and in
ness ev - 'ry - where; True Man, yet ve - ry God, from sin
our weak - ness know; Bring us at length we pray, to the



the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.
to men a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.
the man - ger found Him, As an - gel her - alds said.
and death He saves us And light - ens ev - 'ry load.
bright courts of heav - en, And to the end - less day!

