

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 -



hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old
in mind; With Ma - ry we be - hold It, the vir - gin moth -
- gels bright, How Christ, the Lord of glo - ry was born on earth
the air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the darkness ev -
- man woe, O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Who dost our weak



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



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

