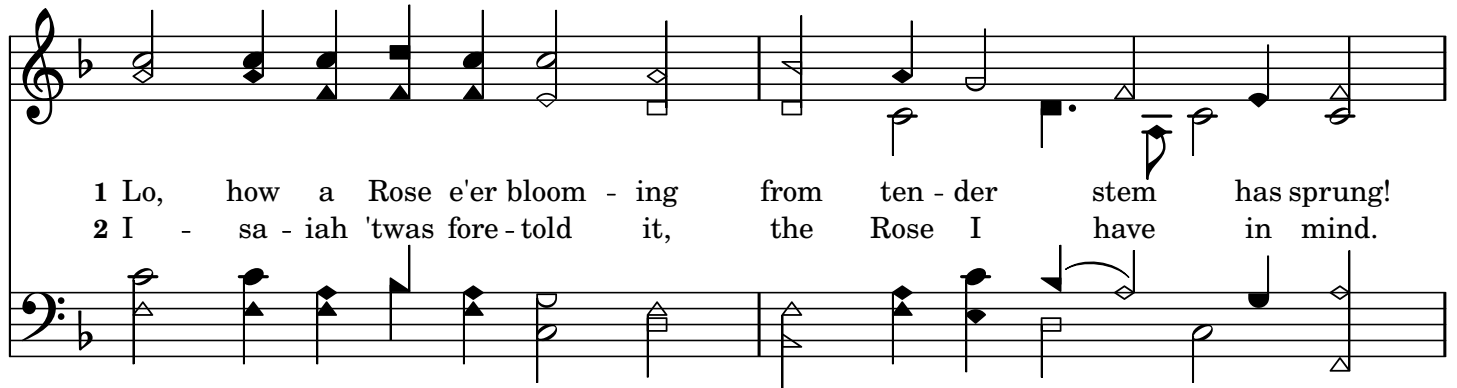


Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming

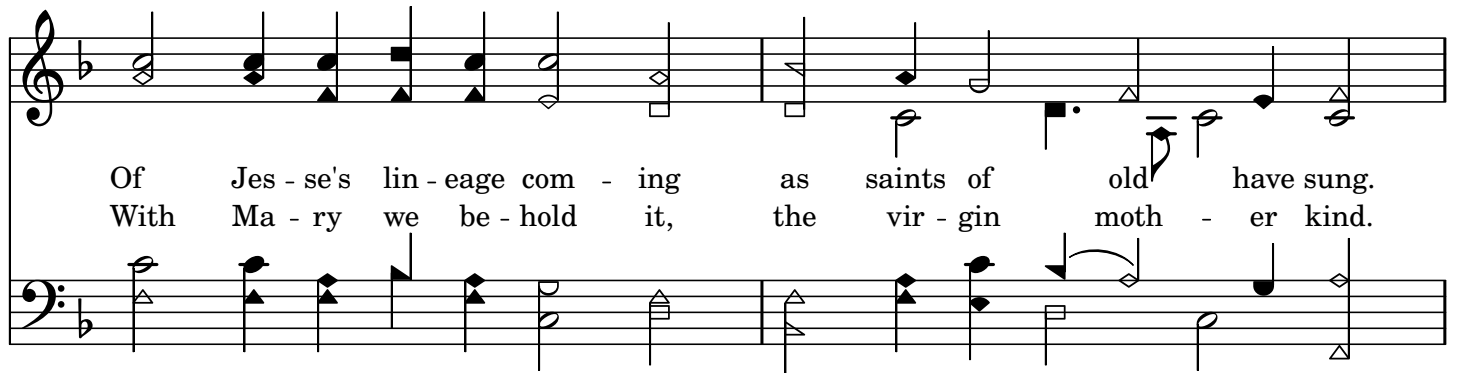
Text: anonymous, 1599; tr. Theodore Baker, 1894

Music: Michael Praetorius, 1609

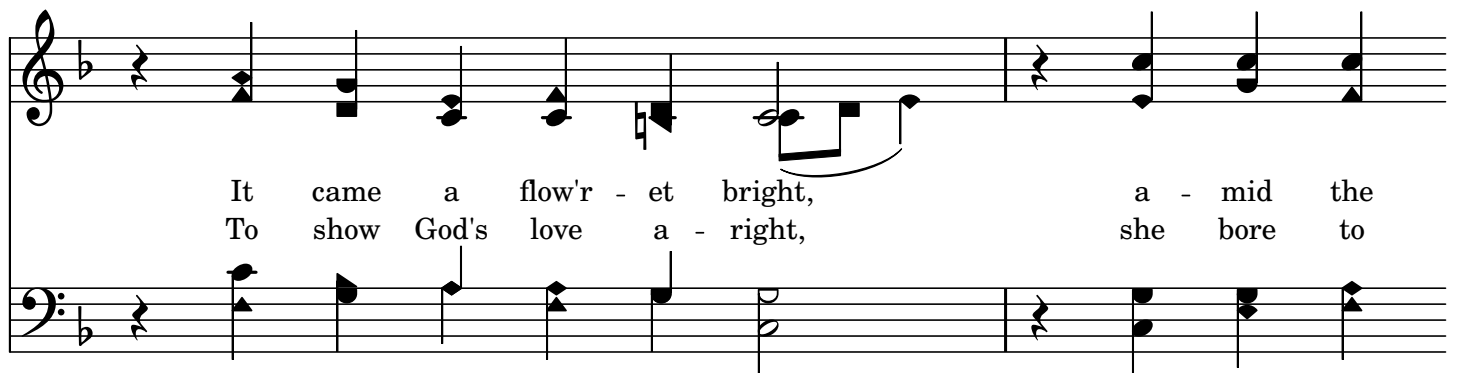
ES IST EIN ROS' 76.76.676



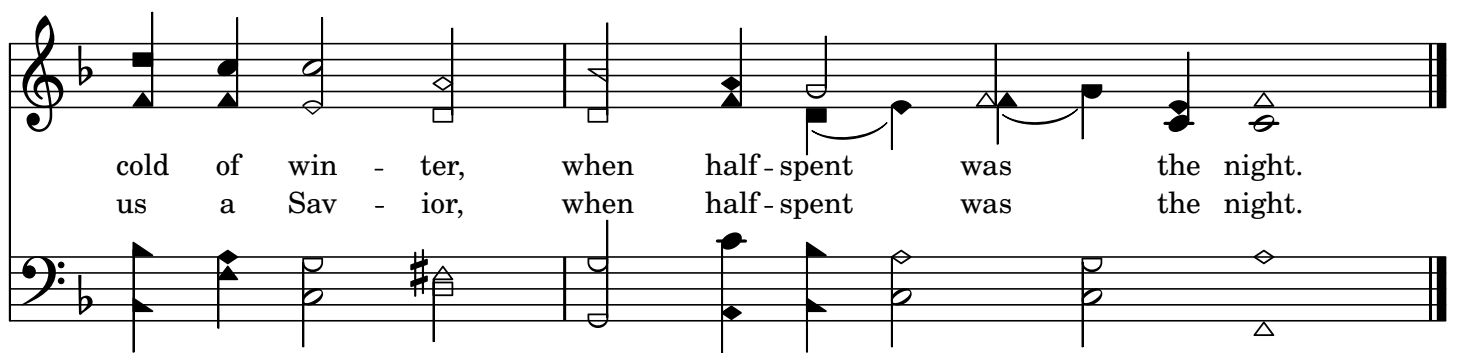
1 Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem has sprung!
2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind.



Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as saints of old have sung.
With Ma - ry we be - hold it, the vir - gin moth - er kind.



It came a flow'r - et bright, a - mid the
To show God's love a - right, she bore to



cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.