

Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

* Translation by Dr. Theodore Baker

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS

Andante

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem - hath sprung!
2. I - sa - ial 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind,

Of Je - se's lin-eage com - ing As men of old have sung. It came a
With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To show God's

flow'r-et bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.
love a - right, She bore to men a Sa - viour, When half spent was the night.

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