

Lo, How A Rose e'er Blooming

German Melody
Harm. Michael Pretorius, 1571-1621

Es Ist Ein' Ros'
76.76.676

F B \flat F C Dmin B \flat F C Gmin Dmin F C F

B \flat F C Dmin B \flat F C Gmin Dmin F C

10 F Gmin Amin F G C F B \flat F

C D Gmin 15 F Gmin F F Csus4 C F

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior,
When half spent was the night.

This Flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness everywhere;
True Man, yet very God, from sin and death He saves us,
And lightens every load.

Theodore Baker