Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming

ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN (7 6 7 6 7 6)
German melody, 15th century
arr. Michael Praetorius, Musae Sionae, 1609

CHRISTMAS

German, 15th century
st. 1-2 tr. Theodore Baker, 1894
st. 3 tr. Harriett R. Speth, 1875
st. 5 tr. John C. Mattes, 1914

1. 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.
   Savior, When half-spent was the night.

2. Isaiah ’twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind;
   With Mary we behold it, The virgin moth-er kind.
   To show God’s love a-right, She bore to men a
   found Him, As angel heralds said.

3. The shep-herds heard the story Proclaimed by angels bright,
   How Christ, the Lord of glory Was born on earth this night.
   To Beth-le-hem they sped And in the manger
   saves us, And lightens ev’ry load.

4. This Flow’r, whose fra-grance ten-der With sweet-ness fills the air,
   Dis-pels with glo-rious splen-dor The dark-ness ev-’ry where;
   True Man, yet ver-y God, From sin and death He
   heav-en And to the end-less day.

5. O Sav-ior, child of Mar-y, Who felt our hu-man woe;
   O Sav-ior, King of glo-ry, Who dost our weak-ness know;
   Bring us at length, we pray, To the bright courts of
   He saves us, And lightens ev’ry load.