

# Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming

Praetorius

ten-der— stem hath sprung.

1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten-der stem hath sprung. Of Jes-se's line-age  
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind. With Ma - ry we be -  
3. O Sa - vior, child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - man woe, O Sa - vior, King of

8 of— old hath sung.

com - ing, as men of old hath sung. It came a flow' - ret  
hold it the Vir - gin Mo - ther kind. To show God's love a -  
Glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness know. Bring us at length we

13 spent— was the night.

bright, — a - mid the cold of win - ter; When half spent was the night.  
right — she bore to men a Sa - vior; When half spent was the night.  
pray, — to the bright courts of Hea - ven, And to the end - less day!