

Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming

Traditional

F B \flat F C Dm B \flat F Gm C 4

Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath

F F B \flat F C Dm B \flat F Gm C 4

sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, As men of old have

F F Gm Am F G C F B \flat F

sung. It came, a flow - 'ret bright, Am - id the cold of

C D Gm F Gm 7 C F

win - ter, 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 Flow'r, whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor
The darkness ev'rywhere.
True man, yet very God;
From sin and death He saves us,
And lightens ev'ry load.