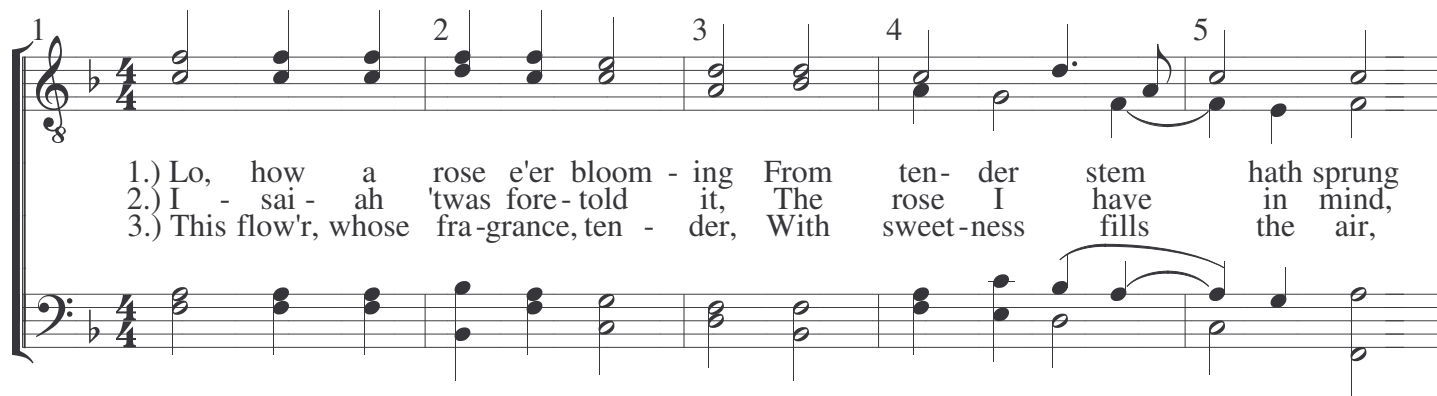


Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

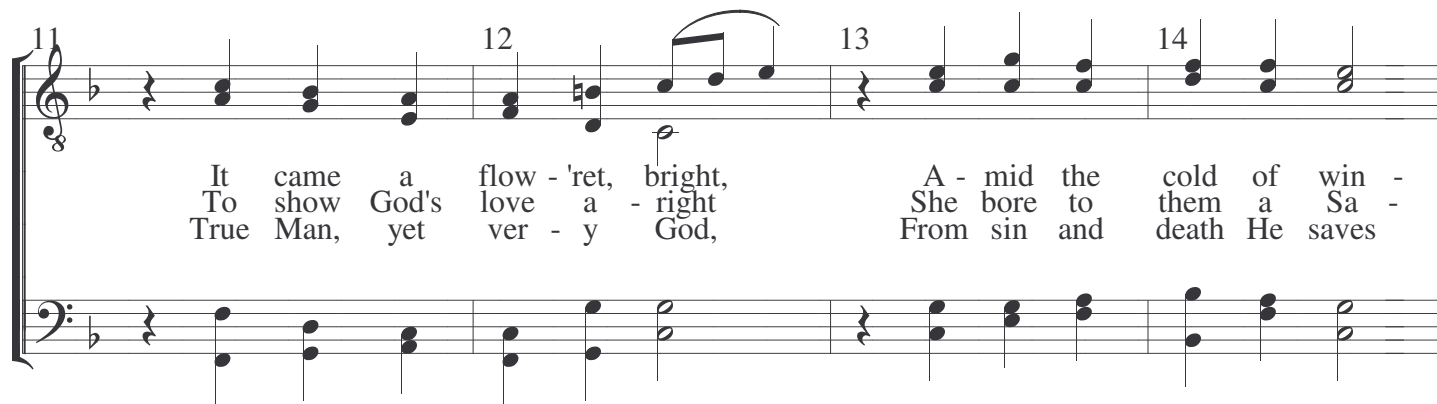
ES IST EIN ROS' 7.6.7.6.6.7.6.



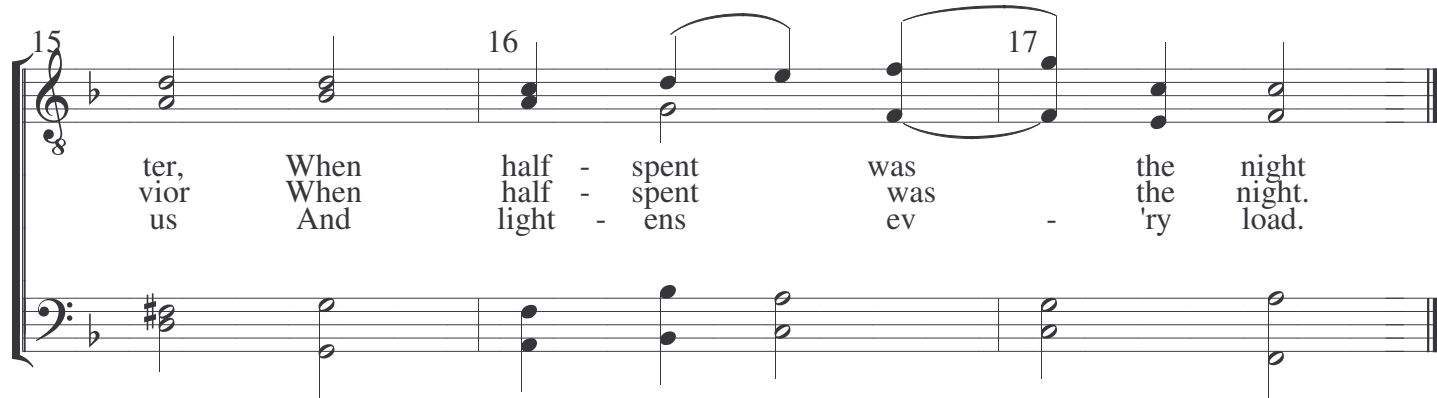
1.) Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath sprung
2.) I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in mind,
3.) This flow'r, whose fra-grance, ten - der, With sweet-ness fills the air,



6 Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, As men of old hath sung,
7 With Ma - ry we be - hold it. The Vir - gin moth - er kind.
8 dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry - where.



11 It came a flow - 'ret, bright, A - mid the cold of win -
12 To show God's love a - right She bore to them a Sa -
13 True Man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He saves



15 ter, When half - spent was the night
16 vior When half - spent was the night.
17 us And light - ens ev - 'ry night load.