

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten-der stem hath sprung!
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind,

Of Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing as seers of old have sung.
with Ma-ry we be - hold it, the Vir-gin Mo-ther kind.

It came, a blos-som bright, a - mid the cold of
To show God's love a - right, she bore to us a

win - ter, when half spent was the night.
Sa - vior, when half spent was the night.