

# Lo, how a rose e'er blooming

(Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen)

Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

ed. J. Leavitt/DMO'S

T1

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming From tender stem hath sprung! Of  
2. I sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind, With  
3. This Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air, Dis -

T2

B1

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming From tender stem hath sprung! Of  
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3. This Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the air, Dis -

B2

6

Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, As men of old have sung. It came a flow'r-et  
Ma - ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin mo - ther kind. To show God's love a -  
pels with glo - rious splen - dour The dark-ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ve - ry

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11

bright A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half-spent was the night.  
right, She bore to men a Sa - viour, When half-spent was the night.  
God; From sin and death now save us, And share our ev' - ry load.

When half-spent was the night.  
And share our ev' - ry load.

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