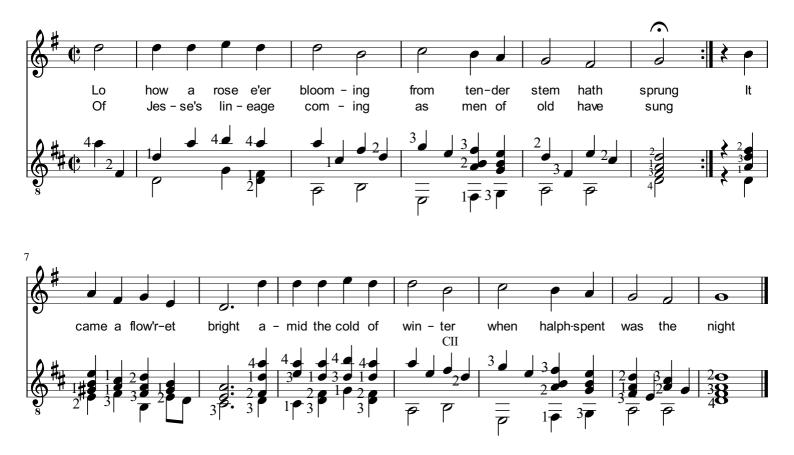
Lo, how a rose, e'er blooming

Fretboard at V



2.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

3. The shepherds heard the story proclaimed by angels bright how Christ the Lord of glory was born on earth this night To Bethlehem they spend and in the manger found Him as angel heralds said 4. 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

5.0 Savior child of Mary who felt our human woe O Savior King of glory who dost our weakness know bring us at length we pray to the bright courts of heaven and to the endless day