

Lo, how a rose, e'er blooming

Spira Rep.
transc. a.p.

Fretboard at V

Lo how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath sprung It
Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as men of old have sung

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came a flow'r-et bright a - mid the cold of win - ter when halph-spent was the night

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

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

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

5. O 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