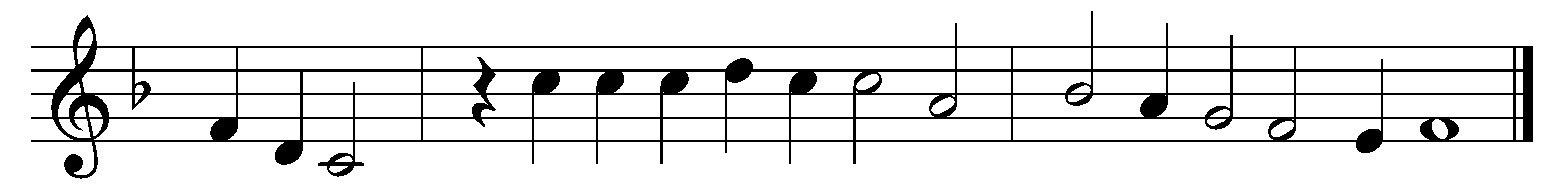
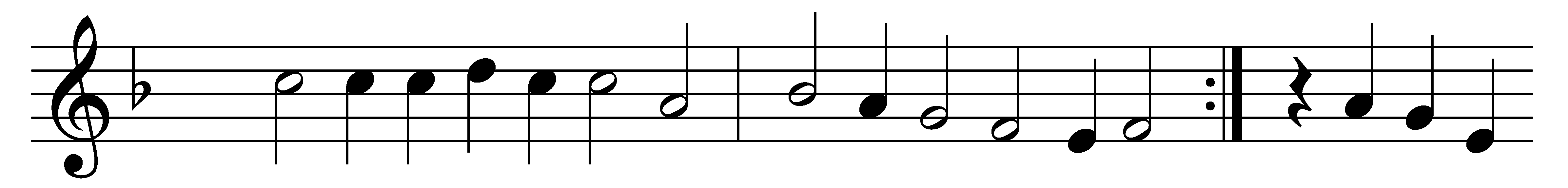
Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming Hymnal 1982 no. 81 Melody: Es ist ein Ros 7 6. 7 6. 6 7 6.



Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming

from tender stem hath sprung!

Of Jesse’s lineage coming

as seers of old have sung.

It came, a blossom bright,

amid the cold of winter,

when half spent was the night.

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 us a Savior,

when half spent was the night.

O Flower, whose fragrance tender

with sweetness fills the air,

dispel in glorious splendor

the darkness everywhere;

true man, yet very God,

from sin and death now save us,

and share our every load.

Words: vv. 1-2 German, 15th century, translated by Theodore Baker (1851-1934); v. 3 Friedrich Layritz (1808-1859), translated by Harriet Reynolds Krauth Spaeth (1845-1925)

Music: Melody from *Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesang*, 1599, harmonised by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)