

I know a flower

tr. Rev G. R. Woodward

harm. Michael Praetorius

$\text{♩} = 60$

S
A

1. I know a flow'r it springeth From earth a ten - der shoot: As
2. This plant with blossom la - den As spake E - sai of yore, Is
3. Praise, ho - nour to the Fa - ther, The Son, the Spi - rit blest; And

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B

olden pro - phet singeth, From Jes - se came the root That bore a blossom
Mary, spot - less maiden, For us this flow' - ret bore; By God's e - ter - nal
Mary, God's own Mo - ther, For help we make request: - Be - seech thy dear - est

6

bright In depth of chil - ly win - ter A - bout the dead of night.
will, A seem - ly Babe she child - eth, Yet maid re - main - eth still.
Son That He would be our Re - fuge And shrive us, ev - ry - one.

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Es ist ein Ros entsprungen, melody 15th century.

Transcribed from R R Terry's Two Hundred Folk Carols, 1933, pp20-21.

Typed up by Veronica using Frescobaldi and Lilypond 2.18.2, for Christmas 2014