

Lo, how a rose

Baker

harm. Michael Praetorius

$\text{♩} = 60$

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A

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming, From ten-der stem hath sprung. Of
2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind, With
3. O Flower, whose fragrance ten - der With sweetness fills the air, Dis -

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B

Jes-se's li-neage com-ing, As men of old have sung; It came a flow'ret
Ma-ry we be - hold it, The vir-gin mo - ther kind; To show God's love a -
pel with glorious splendour The dark-ness ev - 'ry-where; True man, yet ve - ry

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.

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen, melody 15th century.

Typed up by Veronica using Frescobaldi and Lilypond 2.18.2, for Christmas 2015