

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen

by

MICHAEL PRAETORIOUS and TRADITIONAL GERMAN CAROL

Lyrics by: THEODORE BAKER

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LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

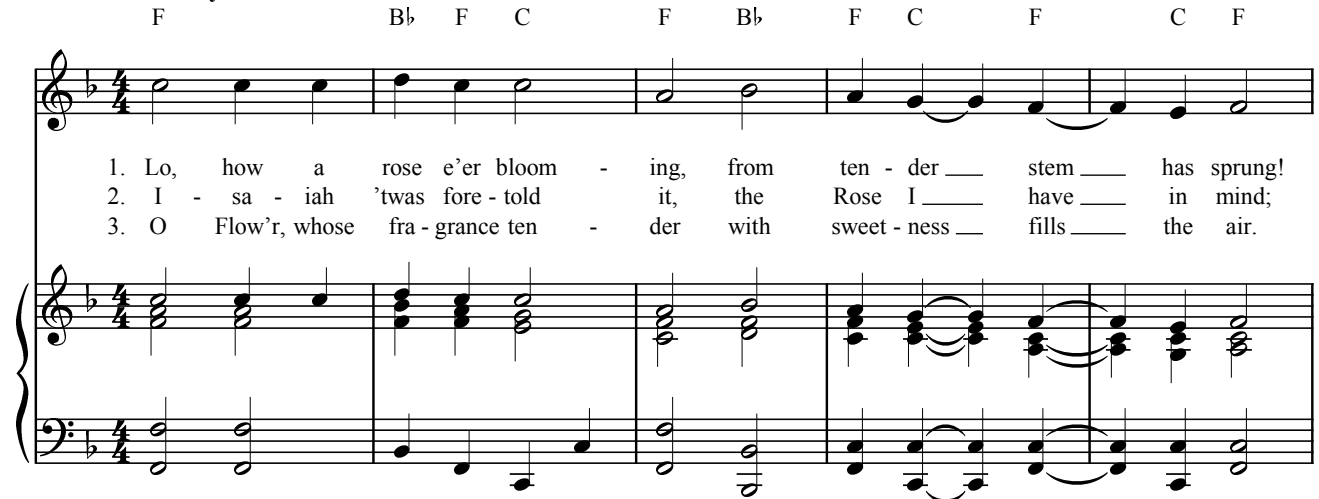
(Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen)

English translation by Theodore Baker

TRADITIONAL GERMAN CAROL
Harmonization by Michael Praetorius

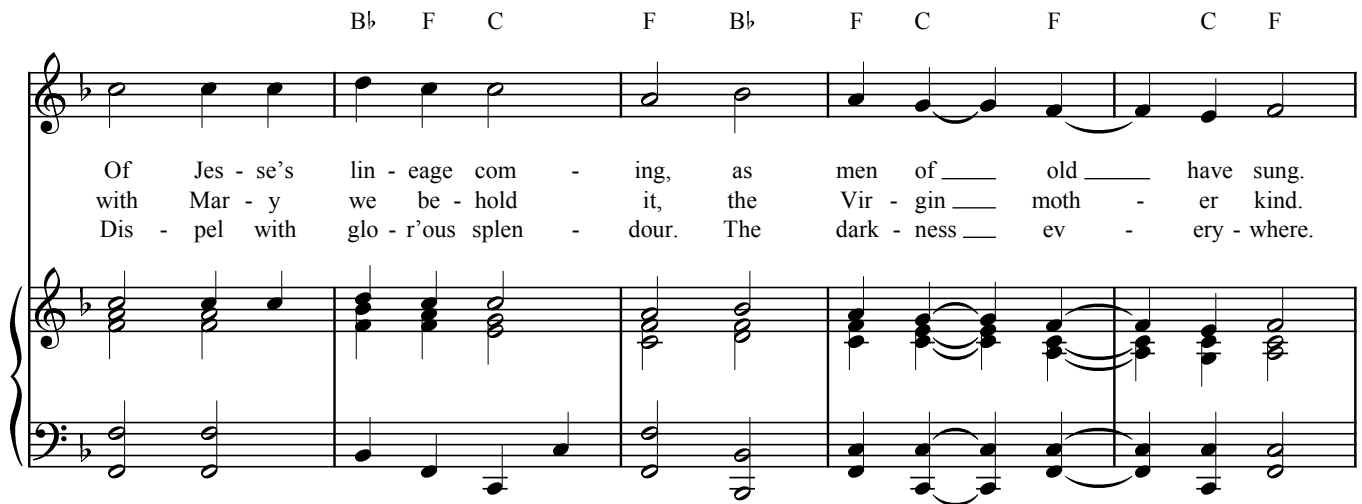
Tenderly $\text{♩} = 96$

F B \flat F C F B \flat F C F C F



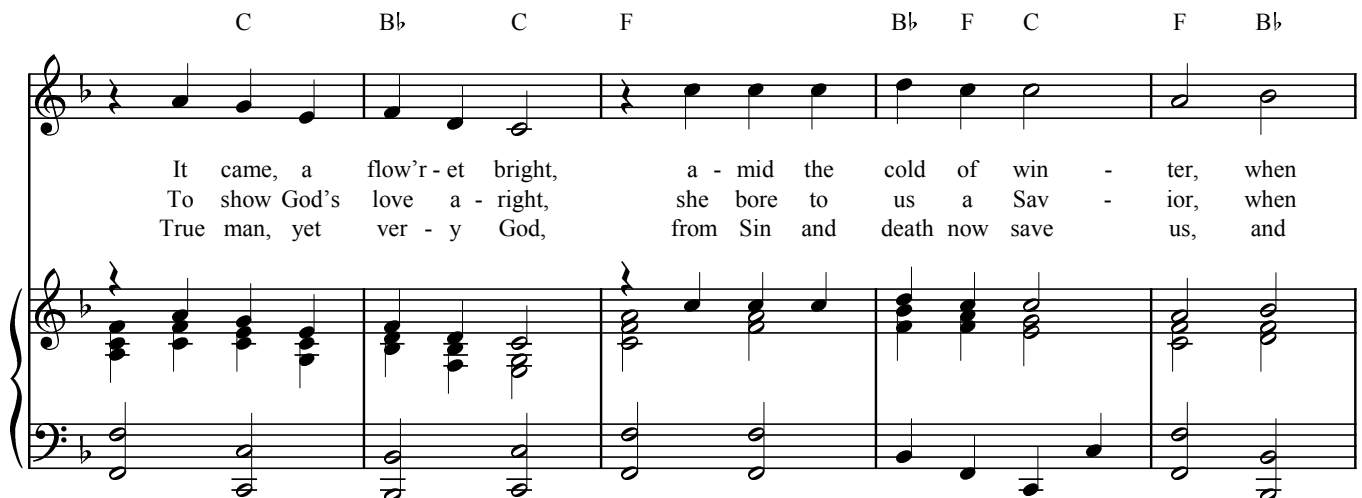
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing, from ten - der stem has sprung!
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind;
3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air.

B \flat F C F B \flat F C F C F



Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old have sung.
with Mar - y we be - hold it, the Vir - gin moth - er kind.
Dis - pel with glo - r'ous splen - dour. The dark - ness ev - ery - where.

C B \flat C F B \flat F C F B \flat



It came, a flow'r - et bright, a - mid the cold of win - ter, when
To show God's love a - right, she bore to us a Sav - ior, when
True man, yet ver - y God, from Sin and death now save us, and

1.2. F C F C F 3. F C F C F

half - spent ___ was ___ the night. share our ___ ev - ery load.
 half - spent ___ was ___ the night.

German Lyrics

Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen

1. Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen
 Aus einer Wurzel zart,
 Wie uns die Alten sungen:
 Aus Jesse kam die Art;
 Und hat ein Blümlein bracht
 Mitten im kalten Winter,
 Wohl zu der halben Nacht.
2. Das Röslein, das ich meine,
 Davon Jasaías sagt,
 Ist Maria die reine,
 Die uns dies Blümlein bracht;
 Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat
 Hat sie ein Kind geboren
 Und blieb'n ein' reine Magd.
3. Wir bitten dich von Herzen,
 Maria, Rose zart,
 Durch dieses Blümlein's Schmerzen,
 Die er empfunden hat,
 Wollst uns behüflich sein,
 Dass wir ihm mögen machen
 Ein' Wohnung hübsch ein fein!