

Lo, How a Rose

harmonization: S. Stromberg

Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing, From ten - der stem has sprung.
I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in mind;
This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the air,
O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, Who felt our hu - man woe;

From Ja - cob's lin - eage com - ing, As men of old have sung.
With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin mo - ther kind.
Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - 'ry - where.
O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Who dost our weak - ness know:

old have sung.
11 It came, a flow - er bright, A - mid the cold of win - ter,
To show God's love a - right, She bore to us a Sav - ior,
True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He saves us
11 Bring us at length, we pray To the bright courts of heav - en,

16 When half - spent was the night.
When half - spent was the night.
And light - ens ev - 'ry load.
16 And to the end - less day.

was the night.