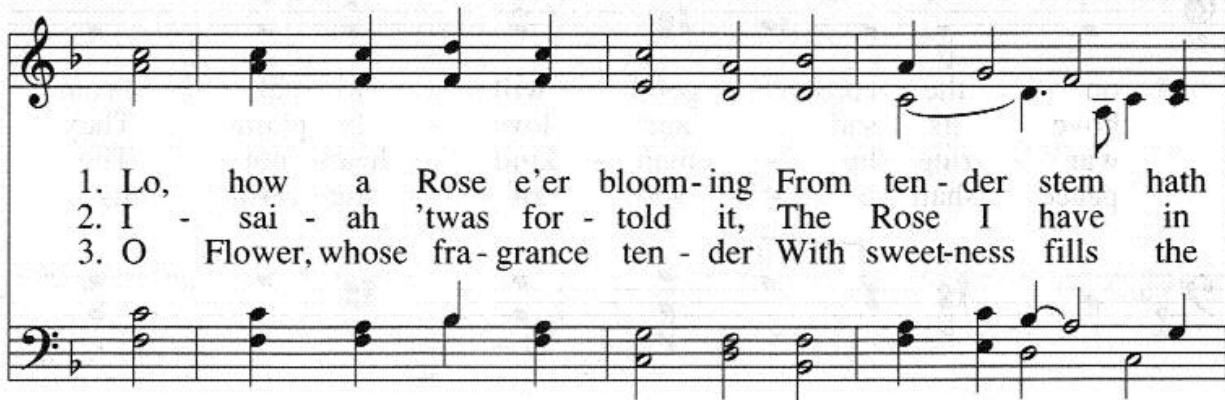
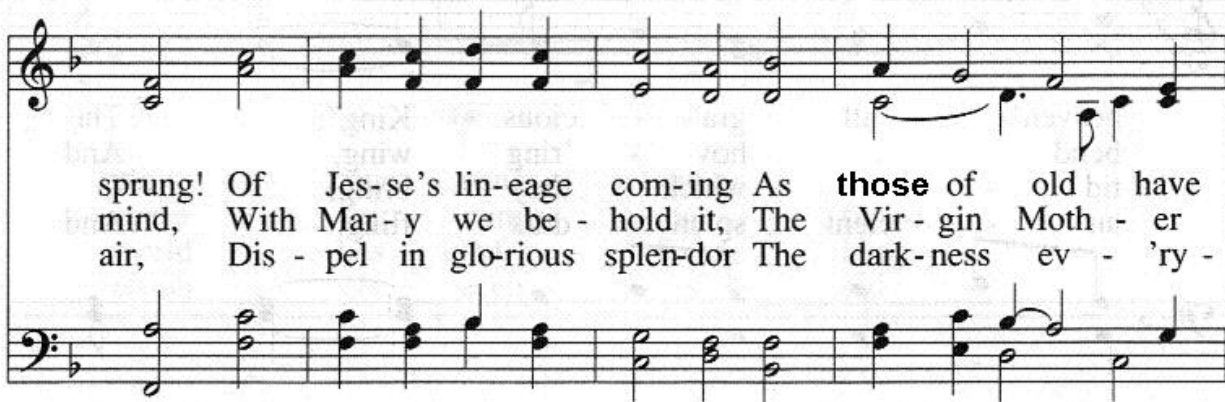


368 Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



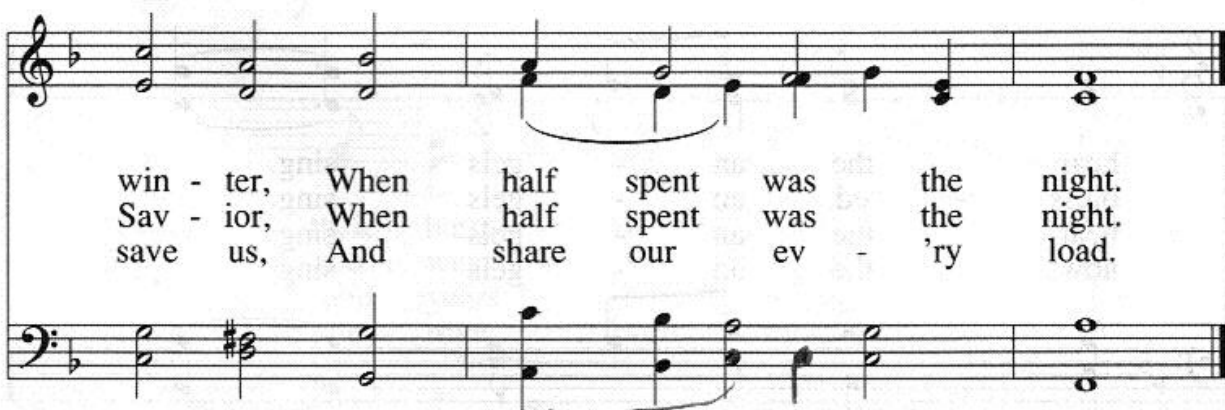
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing From ten - der stem hath
 2. I - sai - ah 'twas for - told it, The Rose I have in
 3. O Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the



sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As those of old have
 mind, With Mar - y we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er
 air, Dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - 'ry -



sung. It came, a flow - er bright, A - mid the cold of
 kind. To show God's love a - right, She bore to us a
 where; True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death now



win - ter, When half spent was the night.
 Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.
 save us, And share our ev - 'ry load.