Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

WORDS: Sts. 1-2, 15th cent. German; trans. by Theodore Baker 1894; st. 3 from *The Hymnal*, 1940 (Is. 35:1-2)

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung! Of Jesse's lineage coming, as those of old have sung.

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It came a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter, when half spent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind; with Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.

To show God's love aright, she bore to us a Savior, when half spent was the night.

3. O Flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air, dispel in glorious splendor the darkness everywhere.

True man yet very God, from sin and death now save us, and share our every load.