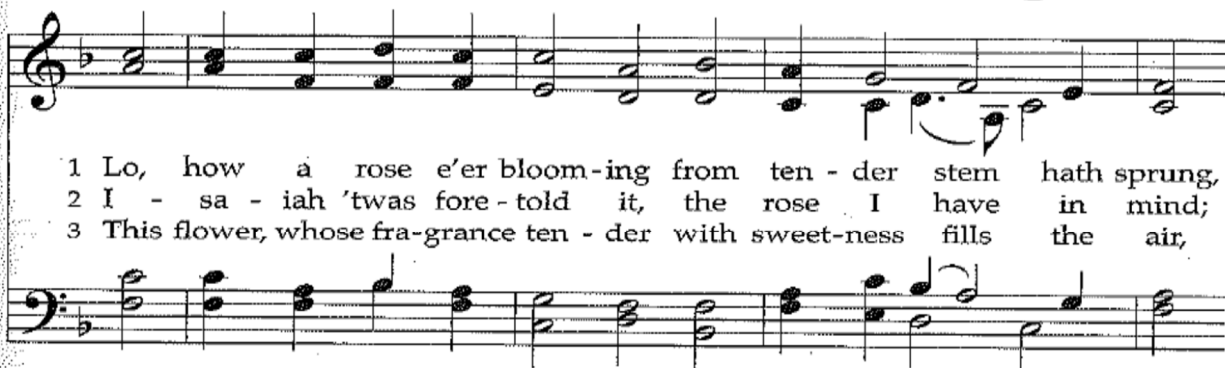
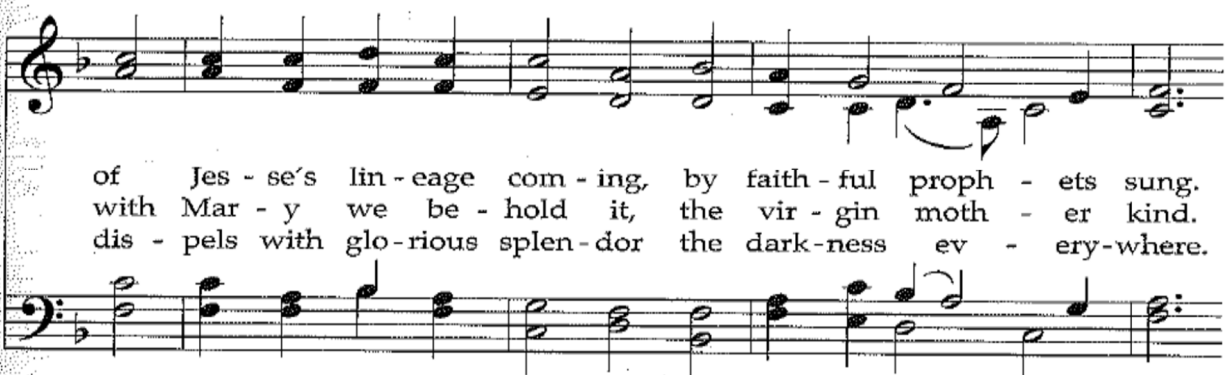


# Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming 129




1 Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing from ten - der stem hath sprung,  
2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the rose I have in mind;  
3 This flower, whose fra-grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the air,



of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, by faith - ful proph - ets sung.  
with Mar - y we be - hold it, the vir - gin moth - er kind.  
dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - ery - where.



It came, a flower - et bright, a - mid the cold of  
To show God's love a - right she bore for us a  
En - fleshed, yet ver - y God, from sin and death he



win - ter, when half spent was the night.  
Sav - ior, when half spent was the night.  
saves us and light - ens ev - ery load.