Lo! How a Rose E’er Blooming
There shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse. Isaiah 11:1

1. Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming From tender stem hath sprung!
   Of Jesse’s lineage coming As men of old have sung.

2. Isaiah ’twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind;
   With Mary we behold it, The virgin mother kind.

3. This Flow’r, whose fragrance tender With sweetness fills the air,
   Dispels with glorious splendor The darkness every where.

TEXT: German carol, 16th century; translated by Theodore Baker, stanzas 1,2 and Harriet Krauth Spaeth, stanza 3
MUSIC: Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1596; harmonized by Michael Praetorius

ES IST EIN ROS’
7.6.7.6.6.7.6.

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