**Lo, How A Rose E’er Blooming**

C97 C

C97 C

“Es ist ein Reis entsprungen,” 15th Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds Kraugh; Music: “Es Ist Ein Ros,” Anonymous, 16th Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

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| **Intro Dm C-G7sus G7 C**  When half spent was the night.  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  From Jesse’s lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.  **Dm D7 G C F G A**  It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter  **Dm C-G7sus G7 C**  When half spent was the night.  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind  **Dm D7 G C F G A**  To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior  **Dm C-G7sus G7 C**  When half spent was the night.  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.  **Dm D7 G C F G A**  To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,  **Dm C-G7sus G7 C**  As angel her - alds said.  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,  **C F G Am F C Am G C**  Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;  **Dm D7 G C F G A**  True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,  **Dm C-G7sus G7 C**  And lightens ev - ery load. | | | | | | | |  |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | |  |
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**Lo, How A Rose E’er Blooming**

C97 F

“Es ist ein Reis entsprungen,” 15th Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds Kraugh; Music: “Es Ist Ein Ros,” Anonymous, 16th Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

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| **Intro Gm F-C7sus C7 F**  When half spent was the night.  **F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F**  1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.  Gm G7 C F Bb C D  It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter  Gm F-C7sus C7 F  When half spent was the night.  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind  Gm G7 C F Bb C D  To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior  Gm F-C7sus C7 F  When half spent was the night.  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.  Gm G7 C F Bb C D  To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,  Gm F-C7sus C7 F  As angel her - alds said.  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,  F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;  Gm G7 C F Bb C D  True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,  Gm F-C7sus C7 F  And lightens ev - ery load. | | | | | | |  |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**Lo, How A Rose E’er Blooming**

C97 G

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| **Intro Am G-D7sus D7 G**  When half spent was the night.  **G C D Em C G Em D G**  1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!  G C D Em C G Em D G  From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.  Am A7 D G C D E  It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter  Am G-D7sus D7 G  When half spent was the night.  G C D Em C G Em D G  2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind  G C D Em C G Em D G  With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind  Am A7 D G C D E  To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior  Am G-D7sus D7 G  When half spent was the night.  G C D Em C G Em D G  3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,  G C D Em C G Em D G  How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.  Am A7 D G C D E  To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,  Am G-D7sus D7 G  As angel her - alds said.  G C D Em C G Em D G  4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,  G C D Em C G Em D G  Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;  Am A7 D G C D E  True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,  Am G-D7sus D7 G  And lightens ev - ery load. | | | | | | |  |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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