

1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath  
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in

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sprung, Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As the men of old have  
 mind, With Ma - ry we be - held it, The vir - gin moth - er

9

sung. It came, a flower - et - bright, A - mid the  
 kind. To show God's love a - right She bore to

13

cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.  
 them a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.