

# Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming

(Isaiah 11:1-2)

SSATB

"Es ist ien Ros entsprungen"

Vs.1, Vs.2 tr. by Theodore Baker

Vs.3 tr. by Harriet Spaeth

German Melody - 1599

har. by M. Praetorius (d.1621)

arr. "To His Glory..."

Soprano

Alto

with rhythmic freedom ♩ = 96

*mp*

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath

*mp*

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath

*mp* *p* *mp*

*mf*

sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have sung. *f* It.

*mf*

sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have sung. *f* It

*mf* *f*

(no breath)

came a Flow - ret bright, — A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the night.

*p*

(no breath)

came a Flow - ret bright, — A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the night.

*p*

*p* poco a poco molto ritard...

"Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming" - 2

Sop. - Ten.  
(Descant)

Alto - Bass  
(Melody)

*mp*

2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind,

*mp*

2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in mind,

*mp*

*mf*

With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Mo - ther kind. To show God's love a -

*mf*

With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Mo - ther kind. To show God's love a -

*mf*

*f*

(no breath)

*p*

poco a poco molto ritard...

right, She bore\_ to\_ men a Sav - iour, When half - spent was the night.

*p*

right, She bore to men a Sav - iour, When half - spent was the night.

*p*

poco a poco molto ritard...

"Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming" - 3

Sop. I  
*mf* 3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance fills the

Sop. II  
*mf* 3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der, With sweet - ness fills the

Alto  
*mf* 3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der, With sweet - ness fills the

Ten.  
(Melody)  
*mf* 3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der, With sweet - ness fills the

Bass  
*mf* 3. O Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der, With sweet - ness fills the



air, *f* Shine glo - rious splen - dour Ev - 'ry -

air, *f* Dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour The dark - ness ev - 'ry -

air, *f* Dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour The dark - ness ev - 'ry -

air, *f* Dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour The dark - ness ev - 'ry -

air, *f* Dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour The dark - ness ev - 'ry -



"Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming" - 4

**Slower**

where; **ff** True Man, yet Ve - ry God, From sin and death now

where; **ff** True Man, yet Ve - ry God, From sin and death now

where; **ff** True Man, yet Ve - ry God, From sin and death now

where; **ff** True Man, yet Ve - ry God, From sin and death now

where; **ff** True Man, yet Ve - ry God, From sin and death now

**Slower**

**ff**

save us, **mf** And share our ev - 'ry care, **mp** And share our ev - 'ry care.

save us, **mf** And share ev - 'ry care, **mp** And share ev - 'ry care.

save us, **mf** And share our ev - 'ry care, **mp** And share ev - 'ry care.

save us, **mf** And share our ev - 'ry care, **mp** And share ev - 'ry care.

save us, **mf** And share our ev - 'ry care, **mp** And share ev - 'ry care.

**rit.**

**Opt. Coda** **mp** **molto rit.**

**mf** **rit.** **mp** **molto rit.**