Mike Magatagan
United States (USA), SierraVista

"Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" (UMH # 216) for Choir (SATB)
Praetorius, Michael

About the artist

I'm a software engineer. Basically, I'm computer geek who loves to solve problems. I have been developing software for the last 25+ years but have recently rekindled my love of music.

Many of my scores are posted with individual parts and matching play-along however, this is not always practical. If you would like individual parts to any of my scores or other specific tailoring, please contact me directly and I will try to accommodate your specific needs.

Artist page :   https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-magataganm.htm

About the piece

Title:	"Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" (UMH # 216) for Choir (SATB)
Composer:	Praetorius, Michael
Arranger:	Magatagan, Mike
Copyright:	Public Domain
Publisher:	Magatagan, Mike
Instrumentation:	Choral SATB (div.)
Style:	Christmas - Carols
Comment:	Es ist ein Ros entsprungen (A rose has sprung up), most commonly translated to English as Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming or A Spotless Rose, is a Christmas carol and Marian Hymn of German origin. It appears in the United Methodist Hymnal as Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming (UMH # 216). The text is thought to be penned by an anonymous author, and the piece first appeared in print in the late 16th century. The hymn has been used by both Cath... (more online)

Mike Magatagan on free-scores.com

- listen to the audio
- share your interpretation
- comment
- contact the artist

"Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming"
(UMH # 216)

Anon. 16th Century German Carol
Arranged for Choir (SATB) by Mike Magatagan 2012

Soprano / Alto / Tenor / Bass

Andante

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. O - Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,

Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as those of old have sung.
with Ma - ry we be - hold it, the Vir - gin Moth - er kind.
dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - ery - where.

It came, a flower - et bright, a - mid the cold of win - ter, when half spent was the night.
To show God's love a - right, she bore to us a Sa - vior, when half spent was the night.
True man yet ver - y God, from sin and death now sav us, and share our ev - ery load.