LO, HOW A ROSE E’ER BLOOMING
Page 221 Trinity Hymnal, p 267 guitar fake book, same key; P160 violin, same key

F         Bb       F       C       Dm      Bb       F       C-Dm         Csus     C       F
Lo, how a rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung,

Isaiah ‘twas fore-told it, the rose I have in mind;

The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,

This flow’r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,

O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe;

Bb         F       C       Cm      Bb       F       C-Dm         Csus     C       F
Of Jesse’s lineage coming, as men of old have sung,

With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.

How Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night.

Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev’rywhere.

O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know,

Gm        Am      F       G      C       F       Bb       F       C       D
It came, a flow’ret bright, amid the cold of winter,

To show God’s love a-right she bore to men a Savior,

To Bethlehem they sped and in the manger found Him,

True man, yet very God; from sin and death He saves us

Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven

Gm        F       Gm-F   Csus     C       F
When half-spent was the night.

When half-spent was the night.

As an- gel her-alds said.

And light-ens ev’ry load.

And to the end-less day.