

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 bloom-ing from ten- der stem hath sprung,
Isaiah 'twas fore- told it, the rose I have in mind;
The shepherds heard the sto- ry, pro- claimed by an- gels bright,
This flow'r, whose fra- grance ten- der with sweet- ness fills the air,
O Savior, child of Mar- y, who felt our hu- man woe;

Bb F C Cm Bb F C-Dm Csus C F
Of Jesse's lin- eage com-ing, as men of old have sung,
With Mary we be- hold it, the vir- gin mo- ther kind.
How Christ, the Lord of glo- ry, was born on earth this night.
Dispels with glo- rious splendor the dark- ness ev'- ry- where.
O Savior, King of glo- ry, who dost our weak- ness know,

Gm Am F G C F Bb F C D
It came, a flow'- ret bright, a- mid the cold of win- ter,
To show God's love a- right she bore to men a Sa- vior,
To Beth- le- hem they sped and in the man- ger found Him,
True man, yet ver- y God; from sin and death He saves us
Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of hea- ven

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.