

# 177 - Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

15th CENTURY GERMAN  
St. 1,2, tr. THEODORE BAKER  
St. 3, tr. HARRIET KRAUTH SPAETH

Key: F major  
Meter: 4/4

*Geistliche Kirchengesäng*  
Harm. MICHAEL PRAETORIOUS

INTRO **F** | **B♭** **F** **C** | **D** **Gm** | **F** | **Csus** **C** **F**

VERSE 1 **F** **B♭** **F** **C** **Dm**  
| Lo, how a | Rose e'er bloom- | ing

**B♭** **F** **F/C** **C** **F**  
From | tender stem | hath sprung!

**F** **B♭** **F** **C** **Dm**  
| Of Jesse's | lin- eage com- | ing

**B♭** **F** **F/C** **C** **F**  
As | men of old | have sung.

**F** **Gm** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
| It came, a | flow- er bright,

**C** **F** **B♭** **F** **C** **D**  
| Amid the | cold of win- | ter

**Gm** **F** **Csus** **C** **F**  
When | halfgone was | the night.

TURN-AROUND **F** | **B♭** **F** **C** | **D** **Gm** | **F** | **Csus** **C** **F**

VERSE 2 Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind:  
With Mary we behold it, The virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright  
She bore to men a Savior When halfgone was the night.

VERSE 3 This Flower, whose fragrance tender With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispels with glorious splendor The darkness everywhere.  
True man, yet very God,  
From sin and death He saves us And lightens every load.

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Original Key: F major  
Capo 3: D major  
Meter: 4/4

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Harm. MICHAEL PRAETORIOUS

INTRO **D | G D A | B Em | D | Asus A D**

VERSE 1 **D G D A Bm**  
| Lo, how a | Rose e'er bloom- | ing

**G D D/A A D**  
From | tender stem | hath sprung!

**D G D A Bm**  
| Of Jesse's | lin- eage com- | ing

**G D D/A A D**  
As | men of old | have sung.

**D Em F#m D E A**  
| It came, a | flow- er bright,

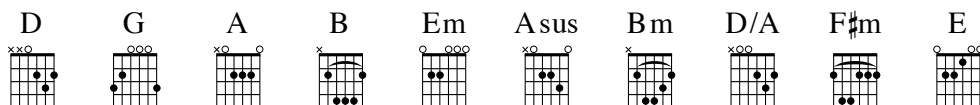
**A D G D A B**  
| Amid the | cold of win- | ter

**Em D Asus A D**  
When | halfgone was | the night.

TURN-AROUND **D | G D A | B Em | D | Asus A D**

VERSE 2 Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind:  
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INTRO | | | |

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From | tender stem | | hath sprung!

| Of Jesse's | lin- eage com- | ing

As | men of old | | have sung.

| It came, a | flow- er bright,

| Amid the | cold of win- | ter

When | halfgone was | | the night.

TURN- | | | |  
AROUND

VERSE 2 | Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind:  
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To show God's love aright  
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VERSE 3 | This Flower, whose fragrance tender With sweetness fills the air,  
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