

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming.

Chorus for Mixed Voices.

English Version by

D. Th. Baker.

Not to be sung in choral-style,
but with animation, like a song.

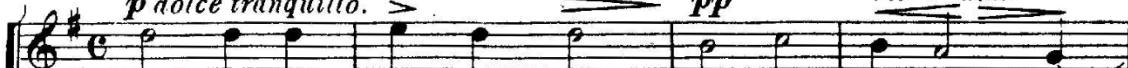
M. PRAETORIUS. A.D. 1609.

p dolce tranquillo. >

pp

rit. e dim.

Soprano.



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have

p dolce tranquillo. >

pp

rit. e dim.

Alto.



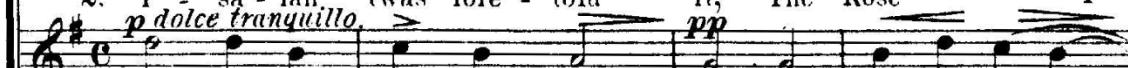
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - - - der
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I

p dolce tranquillo. >

pp

rit. e dim.

Tenor.



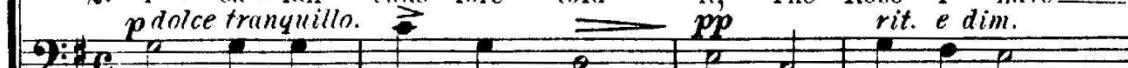
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have

p dolce tranquillo. >

pp

rit. e dim.

Bass.



(♩ = 76).
— hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - - ing As
— in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The

p dolce tranquillo.

pp

rit. e dim.

Piano
(for rehearsal
only.)



— hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - - ing As
— in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The

p

pp

pp

stem hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - - ing As
have in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The

p

pp

pp

— hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - - ing As
— in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The

p

pp

pp

hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - - ing As
in mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The

p

pp

pp

rit. e dim. *mf*
 men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright,
 Vir - gin Moth - er kind. To shew God's love a - right
rit. e dim. *mf*
 men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright,—
 Vir - - - gin Moth-er kind. To shew God's love a - right —
rit. e dim. *mf*
 men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright,
 Vir - gin Moth - - er kind. To shew God's love a - right
rit. e dim. *mf*
 men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright,
 Vir - gin Moth - - er kind. To shew God's love a - right
rit. e dim. *mf*
 men of old have sung. It came, a flow'r - et bright,
 Vir - gin Moth - - er kind. To shew God's love a - right

f *p* *rit. e dim.* *pp*
 A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the night.
 She bore to men a Sav - iour, When half - spent was the night.
f *p* *pp*
 A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the night.
 She bore to men a Sav - iour, When half - spent was the night.
f *p* *rit. e dim.* *pp*
 A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the night.
 She bore to men a Sav - iour, When half - spent was the night.
f *p* *pp*
rit. e dim.
f *p* *pp*

