

244 Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

German carol, 15th cent.

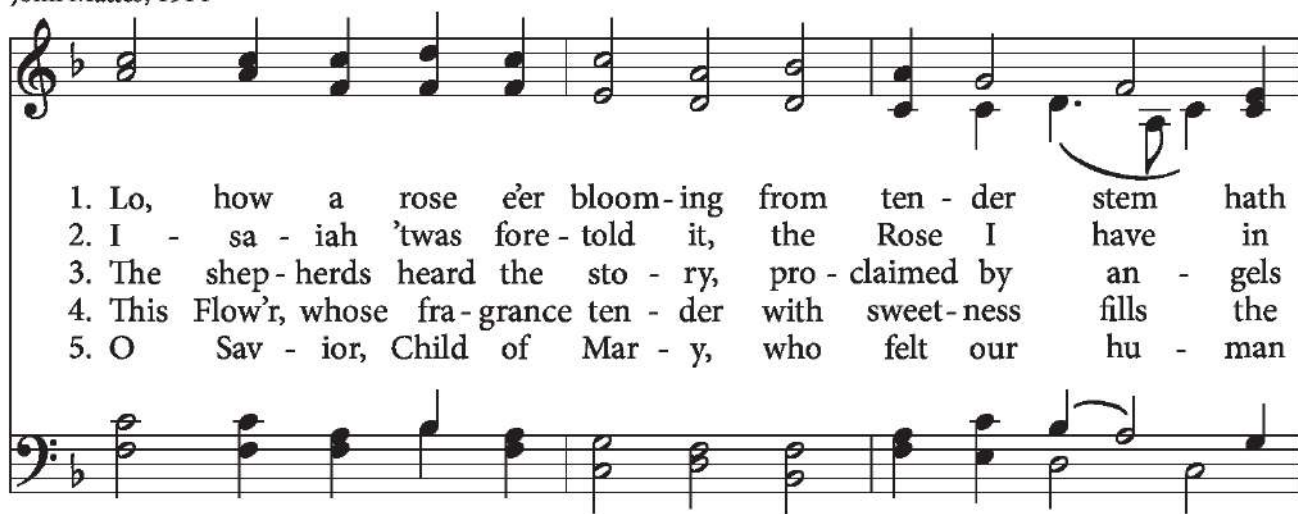
ES IST EIN' ROS'

German melody, 16th cent.

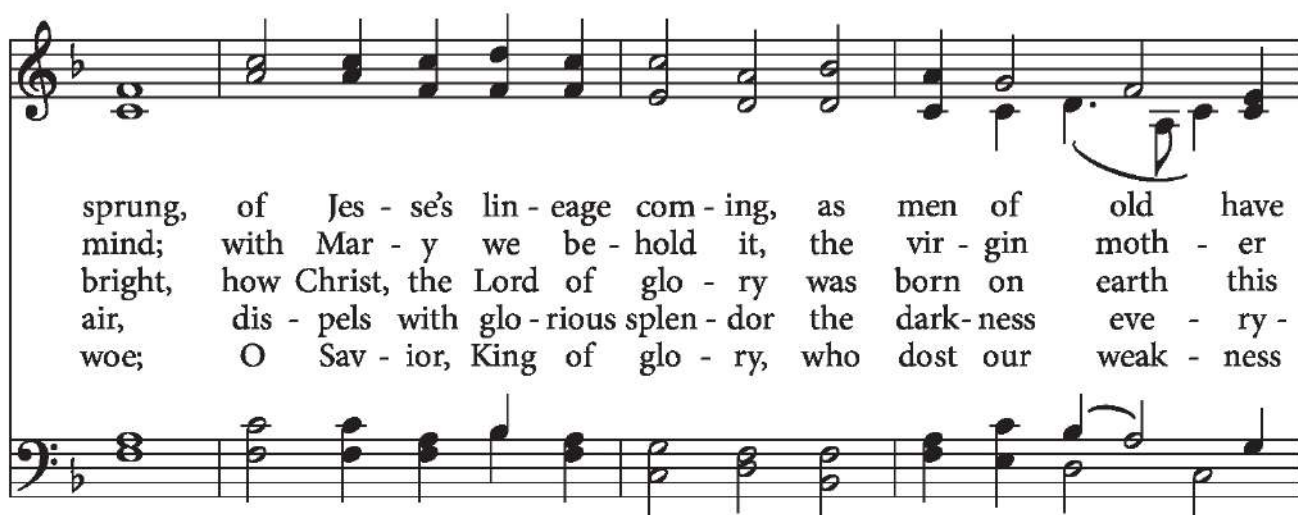
trans. Theodore Baker, 1894, Harriet Spaeth, 1875, 76 76 676

arr. Michael Praetorius, 1609

John Mattes, 1914



1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing from ten - der stem hath
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry, pro - claimed by an - gels
 4. This Flow'r, whose fra-grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the
 5. O Sav - ior, Child of Mar - y, who felt our hu - man



sprung, of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old have
 mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it, the vir - gin moth - er
 bright, how Christ, the Lord of glo - ry was born on earth this
 air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark-ness eve - ry -
 woe; O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness



sung. It came, a flow - er bright, a - mid the
 kind. To show God's love a - right she bore to
 night. To Beth - le - hem they sped and in the
 where. True man, yet ver - y God; from sin and
 know, bring us at last, we pray, to the bright



cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 men a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 man - ger found Him, as an - gel her - alds said.
 death He saves us and light - ens eve - ry load.
 courts of heav - en and to Thy end - less day.

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come 245

Martin Luther, 1535

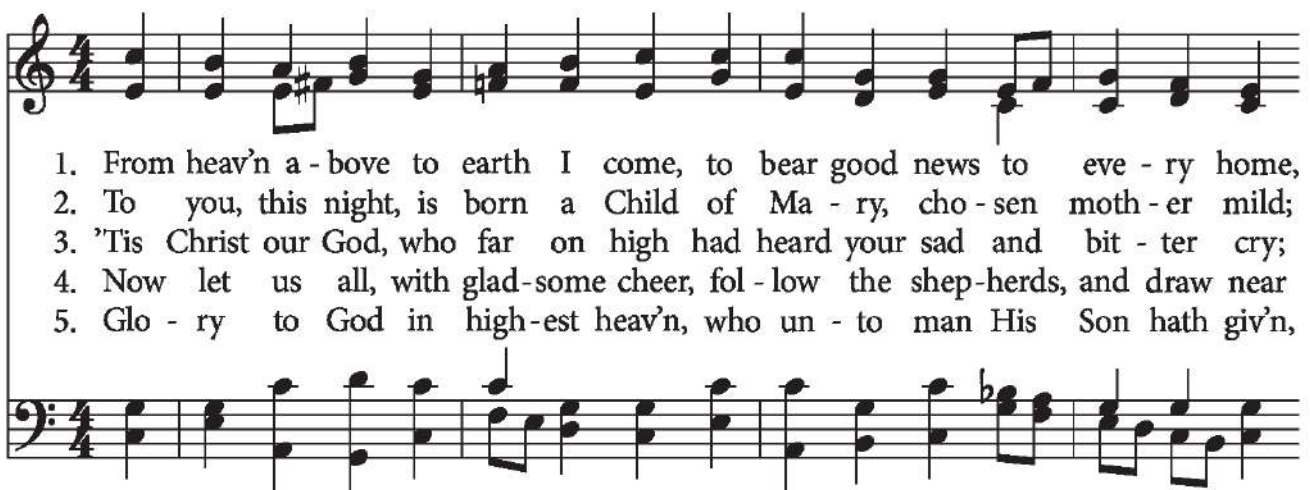
VOM HIMMEL HOCH

Martin Luther, 1535

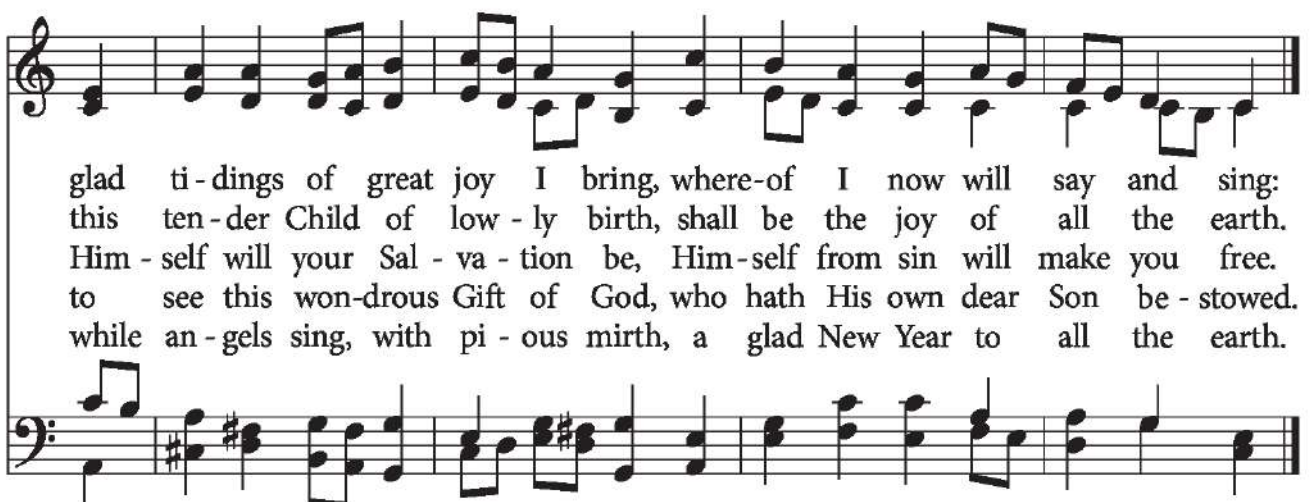
trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

LM

Valentin Schumann's *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539



1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, to bear good news to eve - ry home,
 2. To you, this night, is born a Child of Ma - ry, cho - sen moth - er mild;
 3. 'Tis Christ our God, who far on high had heard your sad and bit - ter cry;
 4. Now let us all, with glad - some cheer, fol - low the shep - herds, and draw near
 5. Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, who un - to man His Son hath giv'n,



glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, where - of I now will say and sing:
 this ten - der Child of low - ly birth, shall be the joy of all the earth.
 Him - self will your Sal - va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free.
 to see this won - drous Gift of God, who hath His own dear Son be - stowed.
 while an - gels sing, with pi - ous mirth, a glad New Year to all the earth.