

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING-crd

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,			twas	fore-	told	it,	the	rose		I	have	
Isaiah			heard	the	sto-	ry,	pro-	claimed		by	an-	
in mind;												
The shepherds												
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.						