

Lo How a Rose

Kaskade

Lo, how a Rose up springing
On tender, root has grown
A Rose by Prophet's singing
To all the world made known
The Rose, midst winter's cold
A lonely blossom bearing
In former days, foretold

This Rose than of my story
Isaiah did proclaim
What God ordained in glory
By blessed Mary came
The Child the Virgin bore
The world's salvation bringing
Through Him for evermore

The Rosebud small and tender
Gives fragrance every day
And by its brilliant splendor
Makes darkness pass away
True God, true Man, we pray
Help us in every sorrow
And guard us on our way