

Lo How A Rose Is Blooming

Tow'rs

Lo, how e'er rose is blooming
From tender stem has sprung
Of Jesse's lineage coming
As all along was sung

Well it came, a flower bright
Amid the cold of winter
When half spent was the night
When half spent was the night

Isaiah had foretold it
The Rose I have in mind
With Mary we behold it
The humble mother kind

To show God's love in sight
She bore to us a Savior
When half spent was the night
When half spent was the night

Flower with fragrance tender
That sweetness fills the air
Holds with glorious splendor
The light and dark we share

Bring us at length we pray
Ever rooted ever changed
And into the endless day!
And into the endless day!