

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Felix Mendelssohn (Auf Flügeln des Gesanges)
arr. after E. Laugerstädt

German, 16th cent.

♩ = 100 Andante Tranquillo

Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath
Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, Who felt our hu - man
sprung!
woe; Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As
O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Who
proph - ets long have sung. Sing glo - ry to God in the
dost our weak - ness know: Sing glo - ry to God in the
high - est— It came, a flow - 'ret bright, A -
high - est— Bring us at length we pray To

mid the cold of win - ter, When half - spent was the
 the bright courts of heav - en, And to the end - less

night. A - mid the cold - of win - ter, When half - spent was the
 day. To the bright courts of heav - en, And to the end - less

rit. *a tempo*

night.
 day.

1. 2.