

# Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen

Traditional

F B $\flat$  F C Dm B $\flat$  F C Dm C F

V.1  
 1. Be hold a rose is grow - ing, of love - li-est form and grace. As  
 2. I - sai - ah had fore - told it in words of pro - mise sure. And  
 3. This rose, whose fra-grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the air. Dis -  
 4. O Sa - vior, child of Ma - ry, you felt our hu - man woe. O

V.2

Vla.

Vc.

5 F B $\flat$  F C Dm B $\flat$  F C Dm C F

V.1  
 pro - phets sang, fore - know - ing: it springs from Jes - se's race. And  
 Ma - ry's arms en - fold it a gen - tle mai - den pure. Through  
 pels with glor - ious splen - dour, the dark - ness ev - 'ry - where. As  
 Sa - vior, King of glor - y, you all our weak - ness know. Lead

V.2

Vla.

Vc.

9 Gm Am F G C C/E F B $\flat$  F C Dm Gm F Gm Am B $\flat$  C C $^7$  F

V.1  
 comes a per-fect flower! In midst of cold-est win - ter, at deep-est mid - night hour.  
 God's e - ter-nal will. This child to her is gi - ven, at mid-night calm and still.  
 hu - man, yet true God. From sin and death he saves us, and light - ens ev - 'ry load.  
 us at last, we pray. To the full joys of hea - ven and in - to end - less day.

V.2

Vla.

Vc.