

# 3. I know a Rose Tree springing

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen

Text: 16th century German,  
trans. unknown

**Lento** ♩ = 52

Music: Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)  
arr. Thomas More Hagger (1950-2023)

Verses 1 & 3

Soprano

I know a Rose tree spring - ing forth from an an - cient  
This Rose tree, blos - som la - den, where - of I sa - iah  
O Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the

Alto

I know a Rose tree spring - ing forth from an an - cient  
This Rose tree, blos - som la - den, where - of I - sa - iah  
O Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the

Bass

I know a Rose tree spring - ing forth from an an - cient  
This Rose tree, blos - som la - den, where - of I - sa - iah  
O Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the

5

S.

root; as men of old were sing - ing, from Jes - se  
spake, is Ma - ry, spot - less Maid - en, who mo - thered,  
air, dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour the dark - ness


A.

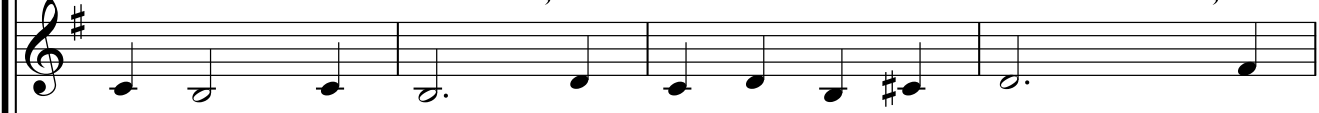
root; as men of old were sing - ing, from Jes -  
spake, is Ma - ry, spot - less Maid - en, who mo -  
air, dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour the dark -


B.

root; as men of old were sing - ing, from Jes - se  
spake, is Ma - ry, spot - less Maid - en, who mo - thered,  
air, dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dour the dark - ness


9


S.   
— came the shoot that bore a blos - som bright, a -  
— for our sake, the lit - tle Child, new - born by  
— ev - 'ry - where; true man yet ve - ry God, from


A.   
se came the shoot that bore a blos - som bright, a -  
thered for our sake, the lit - tle Child, new - born by  
ness ev - 'ry - where; true man yet ve - ry God, from

B.   
came the shoot that bore a blos - som bright, a -  
for our sake, the lit - tle Child, new - born by  
ev - 'ry - where, true man yet ve - ry God, from

13

S.   
mid the cold of win - ter when half - spent was the night.  
God's e - ter - nal coun - sel on that first Christ - mas morn.  
sin and death now save us and share our ev - 'ry load.

A.   
mid the cold of win - ter when half - spent was the night.  
God's e - ter - nal coun - sel on that first Christ - mas morn.  
sin and death now save us and share our ev - 'ry load.

B.   
mid the cold of win - ter when half - spent was the night.  
God's e - ter - nal coun - sel on that first Christ - mas morn.  
sin and death now save us and share our ev - 'ry load.