

# 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 -

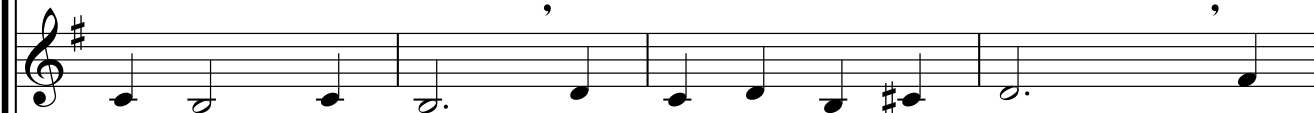
B.

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.