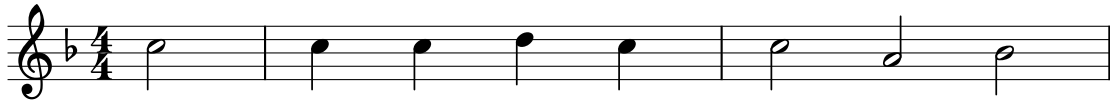


# O Holy Mother Mary/Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

*Mary, Mother of God, January 1st, Offertory Antiphon Hymn*



Antiphon O Ho - ly Mo - ther Ma - ry, We  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing, From  
2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The  
3. This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With



bless you all our days; O Vir - gin chaste and  
ten - der stem hath sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage  
rose I have in mind, With Ma - ry we be -  
sweet-ness fills the air, Dis - pels with glo - rious



ho - ly, And wor - thy of all praise; Forth  
com - ing As men of old have sung. It  
hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind. To  
splen - dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry - where. True



from your womb has come The Lord and sun of  
came, a flow - er bright A - mid the cold of  
show God's love a - right She bore to men a  
man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He



jus - tice, Who is the Christ, our God.  
win - ter, When half-spent was the night.  
Sav - ior, When half-spent was the night.  
saves us, And light - ens ev - 'ry load.

*Text: Offertory Antiphon, Gregorian Missal, Mary, Mother of God, Felix namque es,*

*Adapted by Luke Massery © 2021, and Lo, How A Rose, trans. Theodore Baker, Tune: ES IST EIN ROS*