

# 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 bless you all our days;  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing, From ten - der stem hath sprung!  
2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in mind,  
3. This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweetness fills the air,

O Vir - gin chaste and ho - ly, And wor - thy of all praise;  
Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have sung.  
With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind.  
Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - 'ry - where.

Forth from your womb has come The Lord and sun of jus - tice,  
It came, a flow - er bright A - mid the cold of win - ter,  
To show God's love a - right She bore to men a Sav - ior,  
True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He saves us,

Who is the Christ, our God.  
When half - spent was the night.  
When half - spent was the night.  
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

Original Antiphon: Blessed are you, O holy Virgin Mary, and worthy of all praise; for from you has come forth the sun of justice, Christ our God.