



Bernard Dewagtere

France, SIN LE NOBLE

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming Praetorius, Michael

About the artist

Doctor in musicology, conductor and composer.

Compositions and arrangements from all eras, in all styles or musical genres and for any instrument or vocal training.

Qualification: PhD Musicology

Associate: SACEM - IPI code of the artist : 342990

Artist page : <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-bernard-dewagtere.htm>

About the piece



Title: Lo, how a rose e'er blooming

Composer: Praetorius, Michael

Arranger: Dewagtere, Bernard

Copyright: Copyright © Dewagtere, Bernard

Instrumentation: harmonica (chromatic), piano or organ or guitar

Style: Christmas - Carols

Comment: "Es ist ein Ros entsprungen", most commonly translated to English as "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" or "A Spotless Rose", is a Christmas carol and Marian Hymn of German origin. The text is thought to be penned by an anonymous author, and the piece first appeared in print in the late 16th century. The hymn has been used by both Catholics and Protestants, with the focus of the song being Mary or Jesus, respectivel... (more online)

Bernard Dewagtere on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)

LICENSE

This sheet music requires an authorization
- for public performances
- for use by teachers

Buy this license at :

<https://www.free-scores.com/licence-partition-uk.php?partition=38801>



- listen to the audio
- share your interpretation
- comment
- pay the licence
- contact the artist

Prohibited distribution on other website.

Dans une étable obscure - Lo, how a rose e'er blooming

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen

German's Christmas Carol (1599)

3 : Play the number 3 blow hole (souffler)

3' : Play the number 3 draw hole (aspirer)

*3: push-pull (tirette poussée)

Arr. : M. Praetorius (1609) & Bernard Dewagtere (2011)

5' 5' 5' 6 5' 5' 4' 4 4' 3'

Harmonica
chromatique
Straight harp
1ère position

1. Dans une étable obscure, sous le ciel
dis que les Rois mages, en cette
d'une foi profonde, nous sommes

G 3fr. C G D Em C G D

Piano

3' 3 *2' 3 5' 5' 5' 6 5' 5' 4'

5 é ——— toi — lé et d'u — ne Vier — ge pu — — — re,
Sain ——— te nuit, Lui por — tent leurs hom — ma — — ges,
à ——— ge — noux. Prends pi — tié de ce mon — — de,

Am Em D G C G D Em

Pno

4 4' 3' 3' 3 *2' 3 4' 4' 3' *2' 3 2

9 un doux Sau — veur ——— est né. ——— Le Sei — gneur ——— Jé — sus
al — lons aus — si ——— vers Lui! ——— Le Sei — gneur ——— Jé — sus
é — tends les mains ——— sur nous! ——— Ô Jé — sus ——— tout pe —

C G D Am Em D G Am Bm G A

Pno

1' _____ 5' 5' 5' 6 5' 5' 4' 4 4' 3'

13

Christ _____ est né dans u - ne crè - che quand a son -
 Christ _____ sau - ra bien nous sou - ri - re en cette heu -
 tit, _____ le monde en - tier t'ac - cla - me dans l'a - do -

D 5fr. G 3fr. C 3fr. G 3fr. D 5fr. E 7fr. A m G C 3fr. 3fr.

13

Pno

3' 3 *2' 3 5' 3

17

né _____ mi - nuit. _____
 reu _____ se nuit. _____ 2. Tan
 ra _____ ble _____ 3. Plein nuit. _____

D 6 9fr. G 3fr. D 5fr. G 3fr. G 3fr.

17

Pno

English

Deutsch

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming,
 From tender stem hath sprung.
 Of Jesse's lineage coming,
 As men of old have sung;
 It came, a flow'ret bright,
 Amid the cold of winter,
 When halfspent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
 The Rose I have in mind,
 With Mary we behold it,
 The virgin mother kind;
 To show God's love aright,
 She bore to men a Savior,
 When halfspent was the night.

3. O Flower, whose fragrance tender
 With sweetness fills the air,
 Dispel with glorious splendour
 The darkness everywhere;
 True man, yet very God,
 From Sin and death now save us,
 And share our every load.

1. Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen,
 aus einer Wurzel zart.
 Wie uns die Alten sungen,
 von Jesse war die Art.
 Und hat ein Blüm'lein 'bracht;
 mitten im kalten Winter,
 wohl zu der halben Nacht.

2. Das Röslein, das ich meine,
 davon Jesaia sagt:
 hat uns gebracht alleine
 Marie die reine Magd.
 Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat,
 Hat sie ein Kind geboren,
 Und blieb ein reine Magd. (cathol.)
 ou: Welches uns selig macht. (protest.)

3. Das Blümelein, so kleine,
 das duftet uns so süß;
 mit seinem hellen Scheine
 vertreibt's die Finsternis.
 Wahr'r Mensch und wahrer Gott!
 Hilft uns aus allem Leide,
 rettet von Sünd' und Tod.