A Spotless Rose is blowing, Sprung from a tender root, Of ancient seers' foretelling, Of Jesse promised fruit; Its fairest bud unfolds to light Amid the cold, cold fruit; Its fairest bud unfolds to light Amid the cold, cold...
Howells - A Spotless Rose

A tempo

winter, And in the dark midnight.

winter, And in the dark midnight.

winter, And in the dark midnight.

winter, And in the dark midnight.

solo (tenor or baritone)

The Rose which I am singing, Whereof I -

A Spotless Rose is

A Spotless Rose is

A Spotless Rose is

A Spotless Rose is

sai-ah said, Is from its sweet root springing In Mary, purest

blowing, Sprung from a ten -

blowing, Sprung from a ten -

blowing, Sprung from a ten -

blowing, Sprung from a ten -
Maid; For throughout God’s great love and might, The Bless-ed Babe she
- der root; Its bud un-folds in the
- der root; Its bud un-folds in the
- der root; Its bud un-folds in the
- der root; Its bud un-folds in the

bare us In a cold, cold win-ter’s night.

The dark mid-night.

The dark mid-night.

The dark mid-night.

The Rose which I am sing-ing, Where-of I sai-ah said, Is

Rose which I am sing-ing, Where-of I sai-ah said, Is

Rose which I am sing-ing, Where-of I sai-ah said, Is

Rose which I am sing-ing, Where-of I sai-ah said, Is