

A Roose hath borne a Lilly white

Words: TRADITIONAL

Tune: ICH SAG DIR DANK, GOTT VATER GUT,
Hans Kugelman (c. 1495-1542)

A Roose hath borne a Lil - ly white, That which flow'r is moost pure and bright.

- 1 To this Roose Aung-ell Gab - ri - ell Seide, "Thou shalt bere E - man - u - ell,
- 2 This Roose the pro - phete Y - sa - ye Seyde shulde con-ceyve and bere Mes-sy,
- 3 As the sonne beame goth thurgh the glas, Thurgh this Roose that Lil - ly did pas,
- 4 This Roose so myelde aye un - de - fiede Hath borne a childe for man so wilde,
- 5 This Roose so good at the Cros stode, With wo - full moode when Crist oure foode,
- 6 This swete Roose pray both nyght and day, With - out de - nay that we come maye,

- 1 Both God and man with us to dwell, The which floure is most pure and bright.
- 2 With - out - en synne or vel - on - ye, The which floure is most pure and bright.
- 3 To save man-kynde as his wille was, The which floure is most pure and bright.
- 4 By fraude be - giled, from blis ex - iled, The which floure is most pure and bright.
- 5 Shed his hert bloode for man so woode, The which floure is most pure and bright.
- 6 To blis for ay the re - dy waye, The which floure is most pure and bright.