Lisa Mears

There is no rose of such virtue
There is no Rose of such virtue

Adagio e grazioso

There is no Rose of such virtue As is the Rose that bare Jesus Alleluia, Alleluia,

For in this Rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space;

By that Rose we may well see

that he is God in persons three, Par-es-for-ma, Par-es-for-ma, Par-es-for-ma,

Par-es-for-ma

The
an-gels sun-gen the shep-herds to; Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o Gau-de-a-mus, Gau de-a-mus.

Gau de-a-mus, Gau-de-a-mus

Leave we all this world-ly mirth And fol-low we this joyful birth; Tran-se-a-mus, Tran-se-a-mus, Tran-se-a-mus, Tran-se-a-mus
Al-le-lu-ia,

Res-mi-ran-da, Pa-re-sor-ma, Gau-de-a-mus, Tran-se-a-mus