


THERE BLOOMS A ROSE IN BETHLEHEM

Words and Music by Neil DeGraide


♩ = 88

Bm F#m G D Em D/F# G




There_ blooms a rose in Beth-le - hem, from ten - der stem hath sprung. Of_
The_ glo - ries of the heav - ens sur - round - ed shep - herds bright. The
This_ flow'r in bloom, a scent so_ sweet that greets us in the air. It_

6 Bm F#m G D Em E7 A




Jes - se's line this flow - er_ grows as men of old have sung. I -
an - gels sang, a sign was_ shown, the Christ was born that night. What
has dis - pelled with hope - ful - ness the sting of death's de - spair. Fore -

10 A7/C# Dsus D F#7 Bm G



sa - iah told us long a - go a - bout this rose we'd find;_ In_
mys - ter - y they came up - on, the sign the her - alds laud, in_
told, this rose was born to die, but would not see de - cay_ so_

14 D F#m G D G6 Asus D



vir - gin arms, we shall be - hold the Sav - ior of man - kind.
man - ger slept the Ho - ly_ One, in flesh, the Son of God.
those who place their faith in_ Him shall blos - som from the grave.