

# Behold, a Branch Is Growing

Hymn 47

Guitar  
Capo 5

1. Be - hold, a Branch is grow - ing Of love - liest form and  
 2. I - sa - iah had fore - told it In words of prom - ise  
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry Pro - claimed by an - gels  
 4. This flow'r, so small and ten - der, With fra - grance fills the  
 5. O Sav - ior, Child of Mar - y, Who felt our hu - man

grace, As proph - ets sang, fore - know - ing; It springs from Jes - se's  
 sure, And Mar - y's arms en - fold it, A vir - gin meek and  
 bright, How Christ, the Lord of glo - ry, Was born on earth this  
 air; His bright - ness ends the dark - ness That kept the earth in  
 woes, O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Who con - quered all our

race And bears one lit - tle flow'r In midst of  
 pure. Through God's e - ter - nal will This child to  
 night. To Beth - le - hem they sped And in the  
 fear. True God and yet true man, He came to  
 foes, Bring us at last, we pray, To the bright

cold - est win - ter, At deep - est mid - night hour.  
 her is giv - en At mid - night calm and still.  
 man - ger found him, As an - gel her - alds said.  
 save his peo - ple From earth's dark night of sin.  
 courts of heav - en And to the end - less day.