


# 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.