

N. N. 32,

A spotless roze is growing

tradukita de N. N. 33

1. A Spotless Rose is growing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.

2. The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
Through God's great love and might
The Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

Traduko de la Germana poemo "Es ist ein Ros entsprungen" de N. N. 32 en la Anglan de N. N. 33.

Arg-618-1248 (2012-10-19 08:19:20)

Tiu ĉi traduko troviĝas en <http://ingeb.org/spiritua/esistein.html>.