

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.*

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