

There is no rose

Anon, 15th century

There is no rose of such vir - tue as is the rose that

bare Je - su There is no rose of such vir -

tue as is the rose that bare Je - su; Al -

le - lu - ia.

For in this rose containéd was
Heaven and earth in little space;
Res miranda.

The Angels sungen the sheperds to:
Gloria in excelsis Deo:
Gaudeamus.

By that rose we may well see
That he is God in persons three,
Pari forma.

Leave we all this wordly mirth
And follow we this joyful birth;
Transeamus