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`.