

## There is No Rose of Such Virtue

Sting

There is no rose of such virtue  
As is the rose that bare Jesu;  
Alleluia.

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

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

The angels sungen the shepherds to:  
Gloria in excelsis deo:  
Gaudeamus.

Leave we all this worldly mirth,  
And follow we this joyful birth;  
Transeamus.

Alleluia, res miranda,  
Pares forma, gaudeamus,  
Transeamus.