

In the bleak midwinter

Christina Rossetti

Gustav Holst

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Fros - ty wind made moan,
 2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him, Nor earth sus - tain;
 3. E - nough, for him, whom cheru - bim, Wor - ship night and day;
 4. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,
 5. What can I give him, Poor as I am?

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1. Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
 2. Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign;
 3. A breast - ful of milk and a man - ger ful of hay;
 4. Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged the air;
 5. If I were a she - pherd I would bring a lamb,

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1. Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow - on - snow,
 2. In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble place suff - iced The
 3. E - nough for him whom an - gels fall - down be - fore The
 4. But his mo - ther on - ly, In her mai - den bliss,
 5. If I were a wise man I would do my part, Yet

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1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.
 2. Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 3. ox and ass and cam - el Which a - dore.
 4. Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed With a kiss.
 5. what I can I give Him Giye my heart.