

In the Bleak Midwinter

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1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2. Our God, heaven can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath-ered there,
 4. What can I give him, poor as I am?

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim throng - ed the air;
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed the
 but his moth - er on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,
 if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; yet

in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 Lord God Al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
 wor - shiped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 what I can I give him: give my heart.

WORDS: Christina G. Rossetti, 1872 (Lk. 2:8-14)
 MUSIC: Gustav Holst, 1906

CRANHAM
 Irr.