

In the bleak mid-winter

Musik: Gustav Holst (1874-1934)
Text: Christina Rossetti

Moderato

S
A

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 che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and day, — A
4 An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga-thered there, —
5 What — can I give — him, Poor — as I am? —

T
B

5

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign: E -
breast - ful of milk — And a man - ger - ful of hay; But
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged — the — air;
If I were a shep - heard I would bring a lamb,

9

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow — on — snow,
In the bleak mid - win - - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed The
nough for him, whom an - - gels Fall — down be - fore, The
on - ly his mo - - ther In her maid - en bliss
f If I were a Wise — Man I would do my part, Yet

13

In the bleak mid - win - ter Long — a - - go.
Lord — God Al - might - y Je - sus — Christ.
ox and ass and ca - mel Which — a - - dore.
Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed With — a — kiss.
what I can I give him, Give — my — heart.