

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Cranham, Gustav Theodore Holst (1874-1934)

① } In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y winds made moan,
2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him, nor__ earth sus - tain;
3. E - nough for him, whom cher - u - 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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} earth stood hard as i - ron, } wa - ter like a stone;
} heav'n and earth shall flee a - way } when he comes to reign:
a breast__ - ful of milk and a man - ger - ful of hay:
} cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim } thron'g'd__ the air;
} If I were a shep - herd, } I would bring a lamb,

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} snow had fal - len, snow on snow, } snow__ on__ snow,
} in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
e - nough for him, whom an - gels } fall__ down be - fore,
} but his mo - ther on - ly } in her mai - den bliss
} if I were a wise__ man, } I would do my part, →

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} in the bleak mid - win - ter, long__ a - go.
the Lord__ God al - migh - ty Je - sus__ Christ.
the ox and ass and ca - mel which__ a - dore.
} wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with__ a__ kiss.
yet what I can I give him - give__ my__ heart.