

In the Bleak Midwinter

CRANHAM



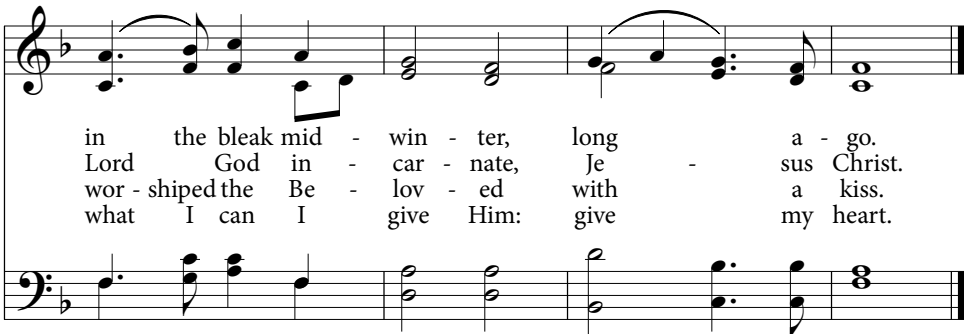
1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
2. Heav - en can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain;
3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there,
4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when He comes to reign:
cher - u - bim and ser - aph - im thronged the air;
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;



snow had fal - len, 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 in - car - nate, Je - sus Christ.
wor - shiped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
what I can I give Him: give my heart.

WORDS: Christina Rossetti, 1872, alt.

MUSIC: Gustav Holst, 1906, alt.

Irregular