

In the bleak midwinter

CRANHAM

lyr. Christinia Rossetti, mus. Holst, arr. BB

♩ = 120

1. In the bleak mid- win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan, earth stood hard as i - ron,
2. Our God, he'en can - not hold him, nor ____ earth sus - tain; he'en and earth shall flee a - way
3. An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered there, che ru - bim and se - ra-phem
4. What ____ can I give him, poor ____ as I am? If I were a shep - herd,

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wa - ter like a stone; snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
when he comes to the reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter, a
throng - ed the air; but his mo - ther on - ly
I would bring a lamb; if I were a Wise ____ Man

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snow ____ on ____ snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long ____ a -
sta - ble place suf - ficed the Lord ____ God Al - migh - ty, Je - - - sus
in her mai - den bliss, wor - shiped the be - lov - ed with ____ a
I would do my part; yet what I can I give him: give ____ my

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go.
Christ.
kiss.
heart.