

In the Bleak Midwinter

Christina Rossetti, 1872

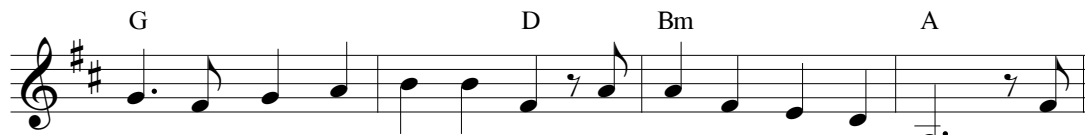
Gustav Holst, 1906



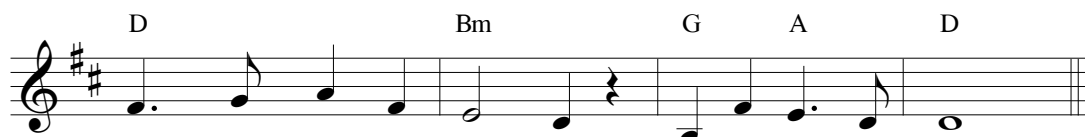
In the bleak mid-win - ter, Fros - ty wind made moan,
Heav - en can - not hold him, Nor the earth sus - tain;
An - gels and arch - an - gels May have gath - er'd there,
What then can I give him, Poor — as I am?



Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
Heav'n and earth shall wel - come him When he comes to reign:
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Thronged — 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, long a - go.
Lord — God in - car - nate, Je - sus Christ.
Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed With — a kiss.
what I can I give him Give — my heart.