

In the bleak mid-winter

Holst



In the bleak mid - win - ter Fros - ty wind made moan,
 Our God, heav'n can - not hold him Nor earth sus - tain;
 E - nough for him, whom che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and day, A
 An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,
 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:
 breast - ful of milk, And a man - ger - ful of hay; E -
 Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged the air: But
 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
 nough for him whom an - gels Fall down be - fore, The
 on - ly his mo - ther 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 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.