

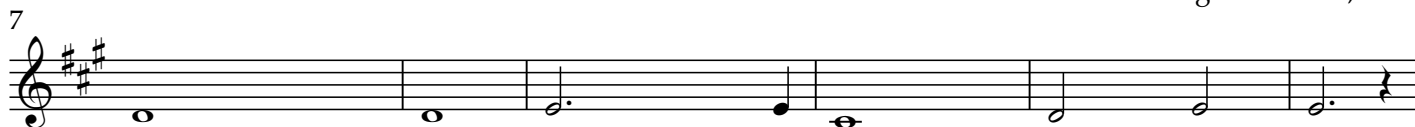
In The Bleak Midwinter

1st Clarinet in Bb

♩ = 100



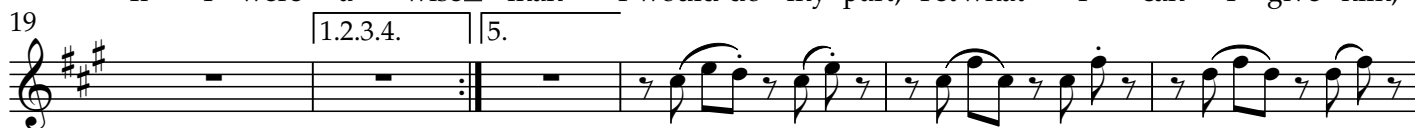
In the bleak mid - win - ter
Our God, heaven can - not hold__ him,
E - nough for him whom che - ru-bim
An - gels and ar - chan - gels
What__ can I give__ him,



fros - ty wind made moan Earth stood hard as i - ron wa - ter like a stone
nor__ earth sus - tain; Heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign:
wor-ship night and day, A breast - ful of milk__ and a man-ger - ful of hay: E -
may have ga - thered there, Che - ru - bim and se - ra-phim thronged__ the air, But
poor__ as I am? 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,
In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta-ble place suf-ficed The Lord__ God Al-migh - ty,
nough for him whom an - gels fall__ down be - fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel
on - ly his mo - ther, in her mai- den bliss, Wor-shipped the Be - lov - ed
If I were a wise__ man I would do my part, Yet what I can I give him,



long__ a - go.
Je - sus Christ.
which__ a - dore.
with__ a kiss.
give__ my heart.

