

1st Flute

In The Bleak Midwinter

♩ = 100

Our
E -

5



In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind mademoan Earth stood hard as
 God, heaven can - not hold him, nor earth sus - tain; Heaven and earth shall
 nough for him whom che - ru-bim wor-ship night and day, A breast - ful of
 An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered there, Che - ru - bim and
 What can I give him, poor as I am? If I were a

10



i - ron wa - ter like a stone Snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
 flee a - way when he comes to reign: In the bleak mid - win - ter a
 milk and a man-ger - ful of hay: E - nough for him whom an - gels
 se - ra-phim thronged the air, But on - ly his mo - ther,
 shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, If I were a wise man

15



snow on snow, In the bleak mid-win - ter, long a - go.
 sta-ble place suf-ficed The Lord God Al-migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel which a-dore.
 in her mai-den bliss, Wor-shipped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 I would do my part, Yet what I can I give him, give my

21



heart.

29



35

