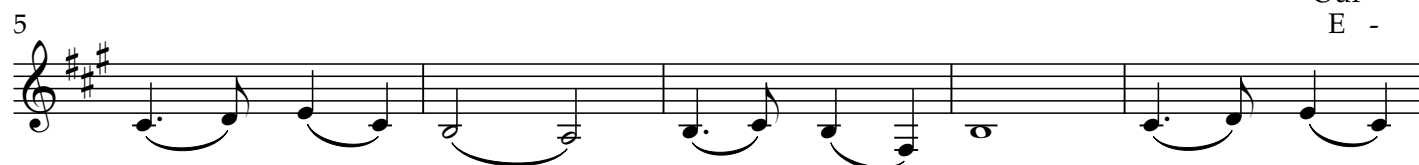
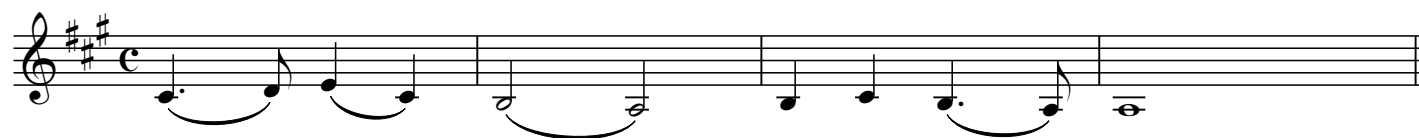


2nd Clarinet in Bb

In The Bleak Midwinter

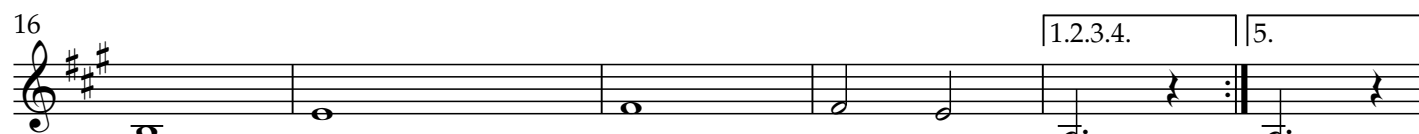
♩ = 100

Our
E -

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



i - ron wa - ter like a stone Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on__
flee a - way when he comes to reign: In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf -
milk__ and a man - ger - ful of hay: Enough for him whom an - gels fall__ down be -
se - ra - phim thronged__ the air, But on - ly his mo - ther, in her mai - den
shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, If I were a wise__ man I would do my



snow, In the bleak mid - win - ter, long__ a - go.
ficed The Lord__ God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel which__ a - dore.
bliss, Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with__ a kiss.
part, Yet what I can I give him, give__ my heart.

