

3rd Clarinet in B $\flat$

In The Bleak Midwinter

 $\text{♩} = 100$ Our
E -

5



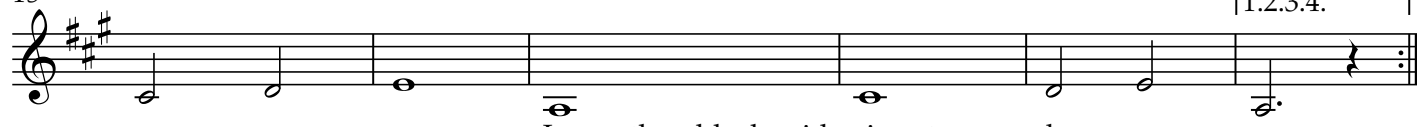
In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind made moan Earth stood hard as
 God, heaven can - not hold him, nor earth sus - tain; Heaven and earth shall
 nough for him whom che - ru - bim wor - ship night and day, A breast - ful of
 An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered there, Che - ru -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



1.2.3.4.

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

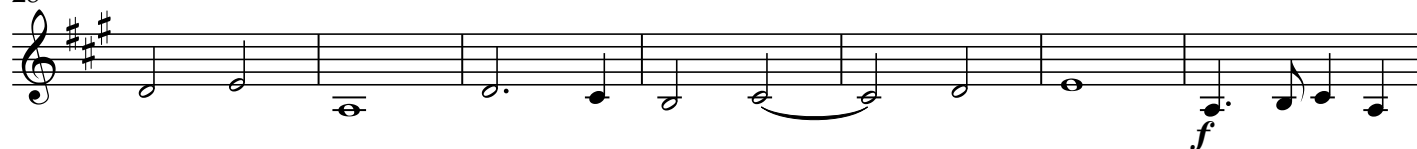
21



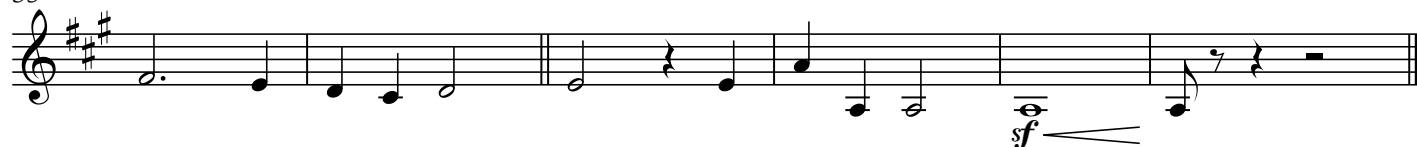
heart.

f

28

*f*

35

*f*