

Baritone Saxophone

In The Bleak Midwinter

$\text{♩} = 100$

3

In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind made
 Our God, heaven can - not hold_ him, nor_ earth sus -
 E - nough for him whom che - ru - bim wor - ship night and
 An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered
 What_ can I give_ him, poor_ as I

8

moan Earth stood hard as i - ron wa - ter like a stone *mf*
 tain; Heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign:
 day, A breast - ful of milk_ and a man - ger - ful of hay: E -
 there, Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim thronged_ the air, But
 am? If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb,

13

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on_ snow, In the bleak mid
 In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed The Lord_ God Al -
 nough for him whom an - gels fall_ down be - fore, The ox and ass and
 on - ly his mo - ther, in her mai - den bliss, Wor - shipped the Be -
 If I were a wise_ man I would do my part, Yet what I can I

18

1.2.3.4. 5.

mp win - ter, long_ a - go. *mp*
 migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 ca - mel which_ a - dore.
 lov - ed with_ a kiss.
 give him, give_ my heart.

25

mp *f* *f*

31

37

f