

In The Bleak Midwinter

Percussion (Cymbals, Glock, Timps)

♩ = 100

3

Glockenspiel

Cymbals

Timpani

Our God, heaven can - not hold him, nor earth sus - tain;
E - nough for him whom che - ru - bim wor - ship night and day, A
An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered there,
What can I give him, poor as I am?

9

Glockenspiel

Cymbals

Timpani

Earth stood hard as i - ron wa - ter like a stone Snow had fal - len,
Heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign: In the bleak mid -
breast - ful of milk and a manger - ful of hay: E - nough for him whom
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim thronged the air, But on - ly his
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, If I were a

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14

Glockenspiel

Cymbals

Timpani

snow on snow, snow on snow, In the bleak mid - win - ter,
win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed The Lord God Al - migh - ty,
an - gels fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel
mo - ther, in her mai - den bliss, Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed
wise man I would do my part, Yet what I can I give him,

pp *mf*

19 1.2.3.4. 5.

Glockenspiel *mf*

Cymbals

Timpani *f*

long - a - go.
Je - sus Christ.
which a dore.
with a kiss.
give my heart.

26

Glockenspiel

Cymbals *f*

Timpani *f*

32

Glockenspiel

Cymbals

Timpani

37

Glockenspiel

Cymbals

Timpani *sf*