

Tenor 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

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

31

37

sf