

In The Bleak Midwinter

Violin I

♩ = 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



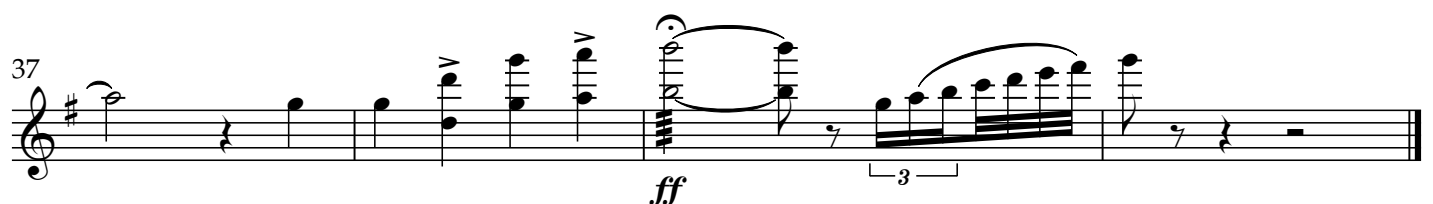
i - ron wa - ter like a stone Snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
flee a - way when he comes to reign: In the bleak mid - win - ter a
milk__ and a man - ger - ful of hay: E - nough for him whom an - gels
se - ra - phim thronged__ the air, But on - ly his mo - ther,
shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, If I were a wise__ man



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



heart. *f*



ff

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