

In The Bleak Midwinter

♩ = 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
 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 - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed The
 nough for him whom an - gels fall_ down be - fore, The
 on - ly his mo - ther, in her mai - den bliss,
 If I were a wise_ man I would do my part, Yet

17

In the bleak mid-win - ter, long — a - go.
Lord — God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
ox and ass and ca - mel which — a - dore.
Wor-shipped the Be - lov - ed with — a kiss.
what I can I give him, give — my heart.

15

36

4

4

15