

# IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Cranham, Gustav Theodore Holst (1874-1934)

1. { In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y winds made moan,  
2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him, nor\_\_ earth sus - tain;  
3. E - nough for him, whom cher - u - bim wor - ship night and day,  
4. { An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,  
5. { What\_\_ can I give him, poor\_\_ as I am?

5

{ earth stood hard as i - ron, } wa - ter like a stone;  
{ heav'n and earth shall flee a - way } when he comes to reign:  
a breast\_\_ - ful of milk and a man - ger - ful of hay:  
{ cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim } throng'd\_\_ the air;  
{ If I were a shep - herd, } I would bring a lamb,

9

{ snow had fal - len, snow on snow, } snow\_\_ on\_\_ snow,  
{ in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed  
e - nough for him, whom an - gels } fall\_\_ down be - fore,  
{ but his mo - ther on - ly } in her mai - den bliss  
{ if I were a wise\_\_ man, } I would do my part,

13

{ in the bleak mid - win - ter, long\_\_ a - go.  
the Lord\_\_ God al - migh - ty Je - sus\_\_ Christ.  
the ox and ass and ca - mel which\_\_ a - dore.  
{ wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with\_\_ a\_\_ kiss.  
yet what I can I give him - give\_\_ my\_\_ heart.