



IN THE MID BLEAK WINTER

**O In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.**

**Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to
reign.**

**In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.**





IN THE MID BLEAK WINTER

**O Enough for Him, Whom cherubim, worship
night and day,**

**Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, Whom angels fall before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.**

**Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.**

