

In The Bleak Midwinter

Gustav Holst



In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y wind made moan.
 God - heaven can't hold him. Nor - Earth sus - tain.
 An - gels and arch - an - gels, may have gath - ered there.
 What can I give him, poor as I am?



Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone.
 Heaven and Earth shall flee away, when He comes to reign.
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim, throng - ed the air.
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb.



Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow.
 In the bleak mid - win - ter, a - sta - ble place suf - ficed.
 But his moth - er on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,
 If I were a wise man, I would do my part.



In the bleak mid - win - ter long long a - go.
 The Lord God al - might - y, Je - sus christ.
 wor - shipped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 What can I give him, give my heart.