

In the Bleak Midwinter

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S. D. G.

G. Holst

♩ = 90

B♭ Cl.

Piano

F Dsus4 Dm Gm C F

In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan, earth stood hard as
 God, heav'n can - not hold Him, nor the earth sus - tain; heav'n and earth shall
 An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there, che - ru - bim and
 What now can I give Him, nee - dy as I am? If I were a

6

B♭ Cl.

Pno.

Dsus4 Dm B♭ C7 F B♭ Gm B♭ F

i - ron, wa - ter like a stone; snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
 flee a - way when He comes to the reign: in the bleak mid - win - ter,
 se - ra-phim may have filled the air, but on - ly His moth - er,
 shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, if I were a wise man,

11

B♭ Cl.

Pno.

Dm Gm C F Dsus4 Dm B♭ C7 F

snow on snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter. long a go.
 lo, a crib suf - ficed, our Lord, God Al - migh - ty, Je - us Christ.
 in her maid - en - wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 I would do my part, yet what I can give Him: give my heart.