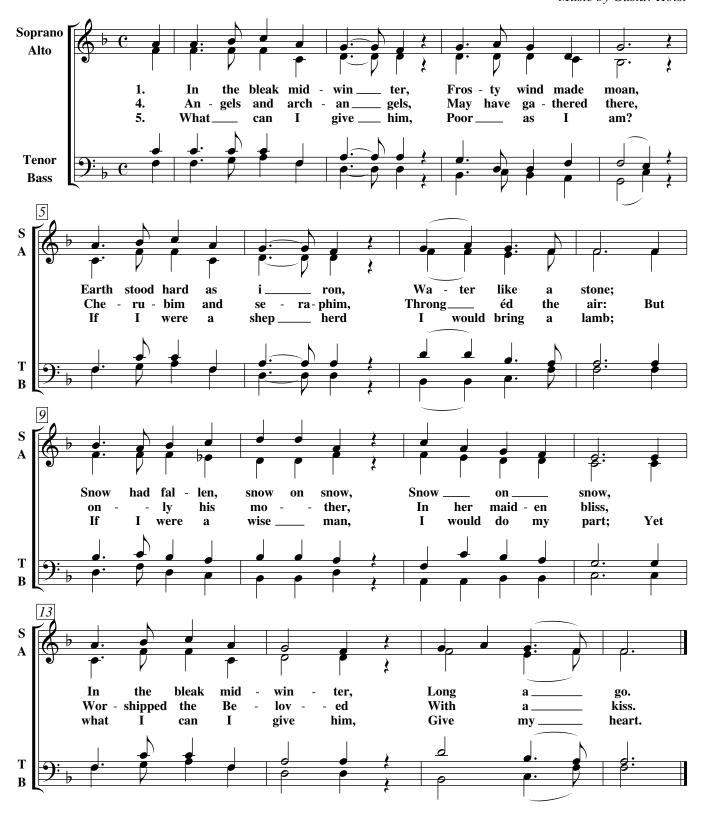
In the Bleak Midwinter

Words by Christina Rossetti Music by Gustav Holst



- 1. In the bleak mid—winter, 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.
- 4. Angels and archangels, May have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim Thronged the air: But only his mother In her maiden bliss Worshipped the Beloved With a kiss.
- 5. What can I give him, Poor as I am?
 If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb;
 If I were a wise man I would do my part;
 Yet what I can I give him, Give my heart.

We sing verses 1, 4, 5.

- 2. Our God in heav'n cannot hold him Nor earth sustain; Heav'n and earth shall flee away When he comes to reign: In the bleak mid-winter A stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.
- 3. Enough for him, whom cherubim Worship night and day, A breastful of milk, And a mangerful of hay; Enough for him, whom angels Fall down before, The ox and ass and camel Which adore.