

In the Bleak Midwinter

Gustav Holst

In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan, earth stood hard as
Our God, heaven can - not hold him, nor earth sus - tain;_ heaven and earth shall
An - gels and arch - an gels may have ga - thered there, che - ru - bim and
What can I give him, poor as I am?_ If I were a

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i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;_ snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
flee a - way_ when he comes to reign._ In the bleak mid - win - ter a
se - ra - phim_ thronged the air;_ but o - nly his mo - ther_
shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;_ if I were a Wise Man,

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snow on snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
sta - ble place suf - ficed the Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
in her mai - den bliss, wor - shiped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
I would do my part; yet what I can I give him: give my heart.