In the Bleak Midwinter

Soprano Descant

1. In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
    Heaven can not hold Him, nor earth sustain;
    Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
    What can I give Him, poor as I am?

2. Our God, Heaven cannot stand. I will bring a lamb;
    Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
    Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.

3. Angels and archangels Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
    Cherubim and seraphim when He comes to reign.
    Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;

4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?
    Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
    But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
    But His mother only, in her maiden bliss;
    If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
    If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
    Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed The
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; Yet
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.
Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.
what I can I give Him: give my heart.

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