

In the Bleak Midwinter

Soprano Descant

1. In the bleak midwin - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
2. Our God, Heaven can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain;
3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there,
4. 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 a - way when He comes to reign.
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - 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 midwin - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed The
But His moth - er on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; Yet

In the bleak midwin - ter, long a go.
Lord God Al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
what I can I give Him: give my heart.