

# IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Words: Christina G. Rossetti (1830 - 1894), 1872

Music: Gustav T. Holst (1874 - 1934), 1906

F                      Dmi      Gmi                      G C  
Verse 1: In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,

F                      Dmi      Gmi      C      F  
Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;

B $\flat$                                       F                      B $\flat$  C  
Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,

F                      Dmi      Gmi      C      F  
In the bleak mid - win - ter, lo - ng a - go.

Verse 2: Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Verse 3: Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

Verse 4: 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.