

In the Bleak Midwinter

Christina G. Rossetti (1830 - 1894), 1872

Gustav T. Holst (1874 - 1934), 1906

F Dmi Gmi G C

1. In the bleak midwin - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2. God, heav'n 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?

F Dmi Gmi C F

Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when He comes to reign.
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim thron - ed the air;
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

B \flat Dmi B \flat C

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

Dmi Gmi C F

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