

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Cranham, Gustav Theodore Holst (1874-1934)

1. { In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y winds made moan,
2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold__ , nor__ earth sus - tain;
3. E - nough for him, whom cher - u - bim wor - ship night and day,
4. { An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,
5. { What__ can I give God, poor__ as I am?

5

{ earth stood hard as i - ron, } wa - ter like a stone;
{ heav'n and earth shall flee a - way } when God comes to reign:
a breast__ - ful of milk and a man - ger - ful of hay:
{ cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim } throng'd__ the air;
{ If I were a shep - herd, } I would bring a lamb,

9

{ snow had fal - len, snow on snow, } snow__ on__ snow,
{ in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
e - nough for him, whom an - gels } fall__ down be - fore,
{ but his mo - ther on - ly } in her mai - den bliss
{ if I were a wise__ one } I would do my part,

13

{ in the bleak mid - win - ter, long__ a - go.
be - lo - ved al - migh - ty Je - sus__ Christ.
the ox and ass and ca - mel which__ a - dore.
{ wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with__ a__ kiss.
yet what I can I give God, - give__ my__ heart.