



In The Bleak Midwinter

Gustav Holst

Christina Rosetti

A F♯m Bm/D F♯m

In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y wind made
 Our God, heaven cannot hold him nor earth sus -
 An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered
 Wh - at can I give him, po - or as I

4 Bm E A F♯m

moan earth stood hard as ir - on,
 tain, heaven and earth shall flee a - way
 there, che - ru - bim and ser - a - phim
 am? If I were a she - pherd,

7 Bm E A D A

wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fall - en,
 when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid -
 thro - nged the air. But his mo - ther
 I would bring a lamb. If I were a

10 D F♯m A/C♯ D E

snow on snow, snow on snow;
 win - ter sta - ble place suf - ficed
 on - ly in her mai - den bliss,
 wise man I would do my part;

13 A F♯m Bm/D E A

in the bleak mid - win - ter long - a - go.
 the Lord God al - migh - ty Je - sus Christ.
 Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed with - a kiss.
 Yet, what can I give him? give - him my heart.