



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.