



In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Fros - ty wind made moan,
God, heav'n can - not hold him, Nor earth sus - tain;
An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,
What can I give him, Poor as I am?

5
Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away When he comes to reingn;
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged the air;
If I were a she - pherd I would bring a lamb,

9
Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble place suff - iced The
But his mo - ther on - ly In her mai - den bliss,
If I were a wise man I would do my part, Yet

13
In the bleak mid - win - 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.