

In the Bleak Midwinter

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1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
2. Hea - ven can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain;
3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,
4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
Heaven and earth shall flee a - way when He comes to reign.
Che - ru - bim and ser - aphim thronged the air;
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
But His mo - ther on - ly, in her mai - den bliss,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Man - y years a - go.
The Lord God Al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed With a kiss.
Yet what can I give Him: Give my heart.