

# In the Bleak Midwinter

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1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Frost - y wind made moan,  
2. Heav - en can - not hold Him, Nor the earth sus - tain;  
3. What can I give Him, Need - y as I am?



Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;  
Heav'n and earth shall van - ish, When He comes to reign.  
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;



Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Fall - en snow on snow,  
God Him - self be - came a man - Born to pay sin's price;  
If I were a no - ble - man, I would do my part;



In the bleak mid - win - ter, Man - y years a - go.  
He's the great Re - deem - er, Our Lord Je - sus Christ.  
What can I give Him: Give Him all my heart.

