

'Twas in the winter cold

A Christmas morning hymn

John Barnby
(1838-1896)

mf

1. 'Twas in the win-ter cold, when earth was de - so - late and wild,
 2. Then in the man-ger the poor beast was pre - sent with his Lord;
 3. But I have not, it makes me sigh, one off - 'ring in my pow'r;
 4. Grant me thy - self, O Sav - iour kind, the Spi - rit un - de - filed,
 5. Light of the ev - er - last - ing morn, deep through my spi - rits shine;

f *dim.* *p*

that an - gels wel - comed at his birth the ev - er - last - ing Child.
 the swains and pil - grims from the East saw, won - dered, and a - dored.
 'tis win - ter all with me, and I have nei - ther fruit nor flow'r.
 that I may be in heart and mind as gen - tle as a child;
 there let thy pre - sence new - ly born make all my be - ing thine:

cresc. *poco*

From realms of ev - er - bright - 'ning day, and from his throne a - bove
 And I this morn would come with them this bless - ed sight to see,
 O God, O Broth - er, let me give my worth - less self to thee;
 that I may treat life's ar - duous ways as thou thy - self hast trod,
 there try me as the sil - ver, try, and cleanse my soul with care,

a . poco *f* *p* *rit.*

he came, with hu - man - kind to stay, all low - li - ness and love.
 and to the Babe of Beth - le - hem bend low the rev - 'rent knee.
 and that the years which I may live may pure and spot - less be.
 and in the might of prayer and praise keep ev - er close to God.
 till thou art a - ble to des - cry thy fault - less im - age there.