

Christina Rossetti

12. In the bleak mid-winter

Gustav Holst

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost-y wind made moan,
2. Our God, heaven can - not hold him nor earth sus - tain;
3. E - nough for him, whom cher - u - bim wor - ship night and day,
4. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,
5. What can I give him, poor as I am?

a earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone:
heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign:
breast - ful of milk and a man - ger - ful of hay:
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim thronged the air;
If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;

e - snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow, snow, snow,
nough for him, whom win - ter a sta - ble - place suf - ficed
but on - ly his an - gels fall down be - fore,
if I were a mo - ther in her mai - den bliss part;
the in the bleak mid - win - ter, long Je - sus - go.
the Lord the God mid - migh - ty, which sus - Christ.
ox and ass mid - ca - mel with a - dore.
wor - shipped the Be - lov - èd give him: give a - kiss.
yet what I can I give him: give my heart.