

Christina Rossetti
(1830-1894)

AMNS 42 In the bleak mid-winter

Melody: Cranham

Gustav Holst
(1874-1934)

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?

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone:
heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign:
a 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;

snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble - place suf - ficed
e - nough for him whom an - gels fall down be - fore,
but on - ly his mo - ther in her mai - den bliss
if I were a wise man I would do my part;

in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
the Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
the ox and ass and ca - mel which a - dore.
wor-shipped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
yet what I can I give him - give my heart.