

# IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

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Our God, heav'n can - not hold him,  
E - nough for him, whom Che - ru - bim  
An - gels and ar - chan - gels  
What can I give him,  
Fros - ty wind made moan,  
Nor earth sus - tain;  
Wor - ship night and day A  
May have ga - thered there,  
Poor as I am?

5

Earth stood hard as i - ron,  
Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way  
breast full of milk And a  
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim  
If I were a shep - herd  
Wa - ter like a stone;  
When he comes to reign;  
man - ger full of hay. E -  
Thronged the air;  
I would bring a lamb,

9

Snow had fal - len, Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid - win - ter A  
nough for him, whom an - gels  
But his mo - ther on - ly,  
If I were a wise man  
Snow on snow,  
sta - ble place suf - ficed The  
Fall down be - fore, The  
In her mai - den bliss,  
I would do my part, Yet

13

In the bleak mid - win - ter,  
Lord God in - car - nate,  
ox and ass and ca - mel  
Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed  
what I can I give Him  
Long a - go.  
Je - sus Christ.  
Which a - dore.  
With a kiss.  
Give my heart.