

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.