

In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Fros - ty wind made moan,
 God, heav'n can - not hold him, Nor earth sus - tain;
 An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,
 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 away When he comes to reingn;
 Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged the air;
 If I were a she - pherd 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 suff - iced The
 But his mo - ther on - ly In her mai - den bliss,
 If I were a wise man I would do my part, Yet

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.
 Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 Wor - shiped the Be - lov - ed With a Kiss.
 what I can I give Him Give my heart.