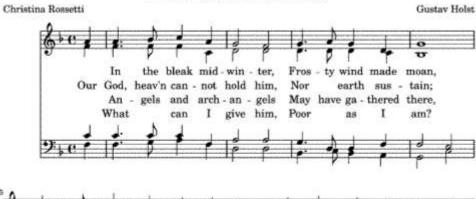
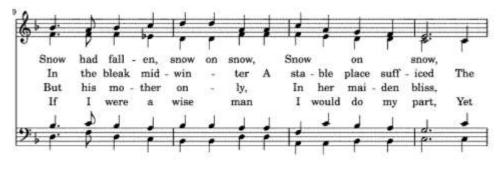
## In the bleak midwinter









## In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our god, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. in the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the lord god almighty, jesus christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim, worship night and day, breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay; enough for him, whom angels fall before, the ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can i give him, poor as i am? if i were a shepherd, i would bring a lamb; if i were a wise man, i would do my part; yet what i can i give him... give my heart.