In the Bleak Midwinter

1. In the bleak mid-winter, Fros-ty wind made moan,
   Our God, heav’n cannot hold him, Nor... earth sustain;
2. Our God, heav’n cannot hold him, Nor... earth sustain;
   Angels and arch-angels May have gathered'd there,
3. Yet
   Gods shall not come to reign;
   Angels and arch-angels May have gathered'd there,
4. What... can I give him, Poor... as I am?
   And Bernhard, I would bring a lamb;
   If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;

   Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone;
   Cher-ubim and seraphim Throughed the... air;

   Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
   But his mother on... ly, In her maiden bliss,

   In the bleak mid-winter, A stable place sufficed The
   But his mother on... ly, In her maiden bliss,

   In the bleak mid-winter, Long Jesus Christ.
   Lord... God incarnate, Jesus Christ.

   Snow... on... snow, A stable place sufficed The
   But his mother on... ly, In her maiden bliss,

   What... can I give him, Give my heart.
   What... can I give him, Give my heart.

   Give my heart.

   Give my heart.