

In the Bleak Midwinter

CRANHAM Irregular
GUSTAV HOLST, 1874-1934

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI, 1830-1894

GRACE M

1. In the bleak mid-winter,
2. Our God, heaven can not hold him,
3. An-gels and arch-an-gels
4. What can I give him,
Frost-y wind made moan,
Nor earth sus-tain;
May have gath-ered there,
Poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i-ron,
Heaven and earth shall flee
Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
If I were a shep-herd,
Wa-ter like a stone;
When he comes to reign;
Throng-ed the air;
I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fall-en, snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
But his moth-er on-ly,
If I were a wise man,
Snow on snow,
A sta-ble place suf-ficed
In her maid-en bliss,
I would do my part; Yet

In the bleak mid-winter,
Lord God Al-might-y,
Wor-shipped the-be-low-ed
what I can I give him:
Long Je With Give
a sus a my
go, Christ.
kiss.
heart.

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CHRISTMAS-TIDE

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