

# IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER

GUSTAV HOLST, 1874-1934

1. In the bleak mid-winter Frost-y wind made moan,

2. Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, Nor— earth sus-tain;  
 3. E-nough for him, whom Cher-u-bim, Wor-ship night and day, A  
 4. An-gels and Arch-an-gels May have gath-er'd there, .  
 5. What— can I give him, Poor— as I am .

Earth stood hard as Ir-on, Wa-ter like a stone;

2. Heav'n and earth shall flee a-way . When he comes to reign: .  
 3. breast-ful of milk And a man-ger-ful of hay; E-  
 4. Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim . Throng'd— the air, But  
 5. If I were a shep-herd . I would bring a lamb; .

Snow had fal-len, snow on snow, Snow— on— snow,

2. In the bleak mid-winter A sta-ble place suf-fic'd The  
 3. -nough for him, whom An-gels . Fall— down be-fore, The  
 4. on-ly his moth-er . In her maid-en bliss .  
 5. If I were a wise man . I would do my part Yet

In the bleak mid-winter, Long— a-go.

2. Lord— God al-might-y Je-sus Christ.  
 3. ox and ass and cam-el Which— a-dore.  
 4. Wor-shipp'd the Bel-o-ved With— a kiss.  
 5. what I can I give him— Give— my heart.

Christina Rossetti