

## In the Bleak Midwinter

*Music: Gustav Holst (1906) and Lyrics: Christina Rossetti (c1872)*

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, hea'en can't hold Him, nor the earth sustain;  
Hea'en and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter - a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,  
Worshippéd 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.

