

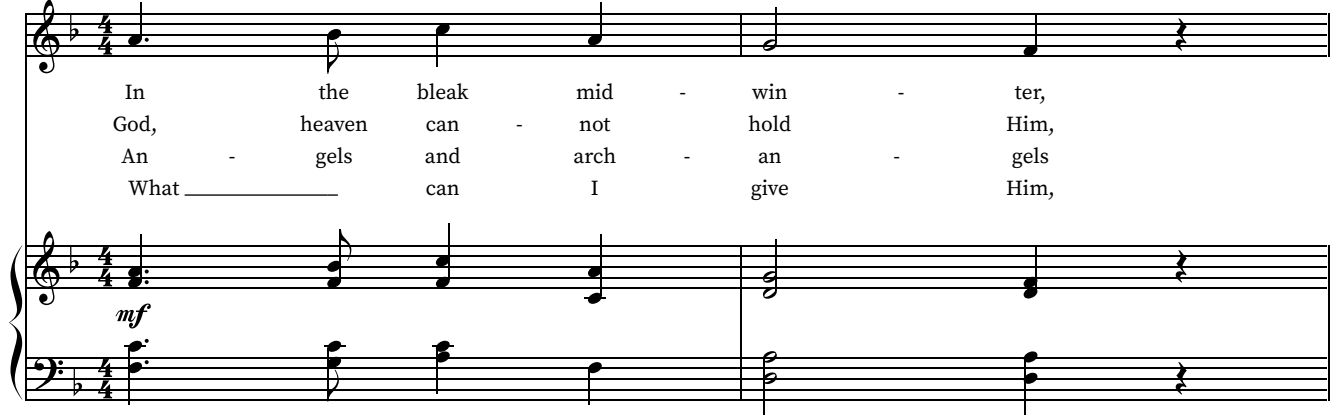


IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Poem by CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
Music by GUSTAV HOLST





Moderately slow

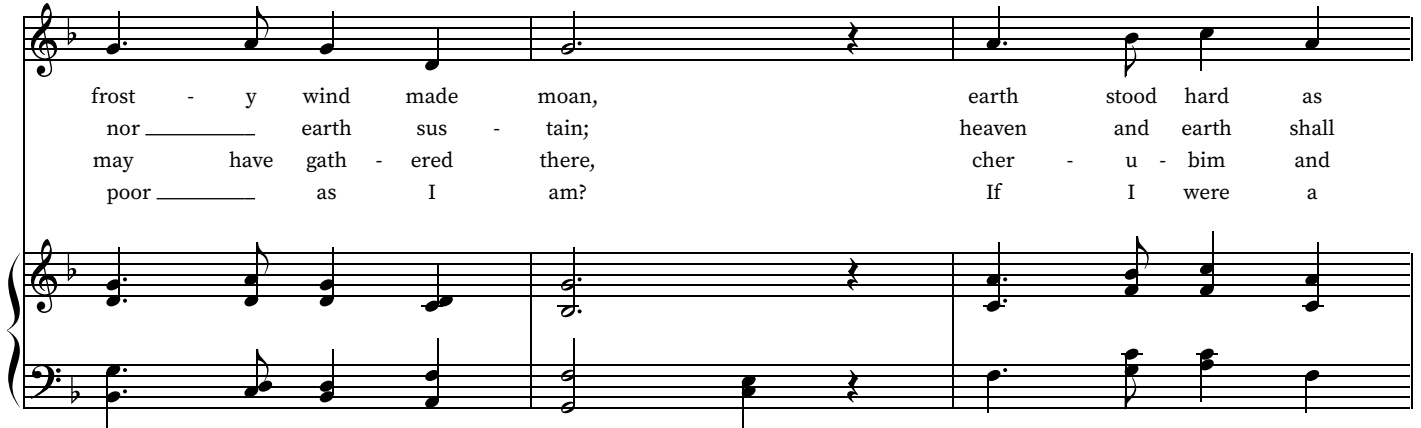
F  Dm 





In the bleak mid - win - ter,
God, heaven can - not hold Him,
An - gels and arch - an - gels
What _____ can I give Him,

mf

Bb  Gm7  C7  F 



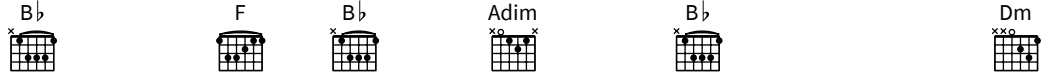
frost - y wind made moan, earth stood hard as
nor _____ earth sus - tain; heaven and earth shall
may have gath - ered there, cher - u - bim and
poor _____ as I am? If I were a

Dm  Bb  C7  F 

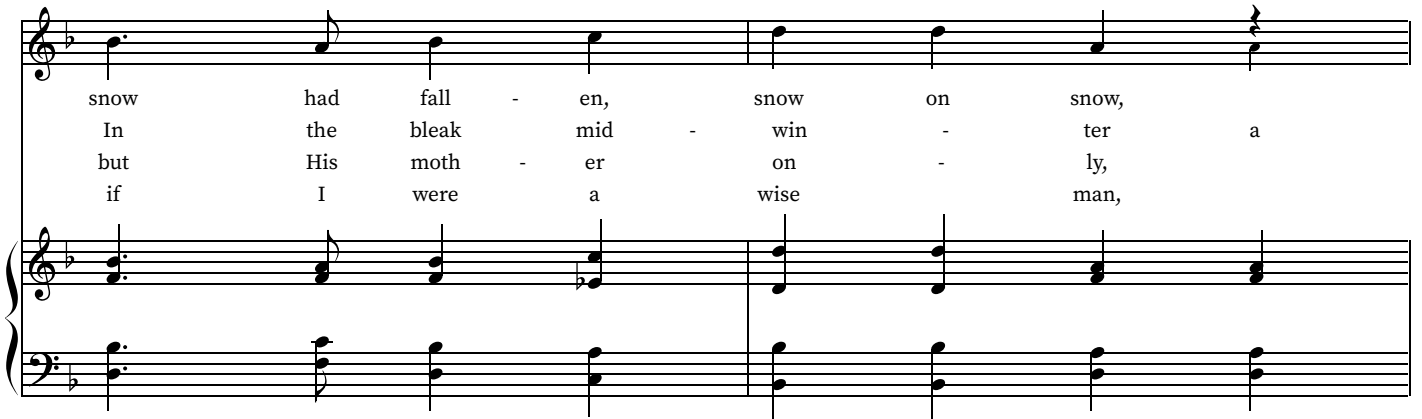


i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
flee a - way when He comes to reign.
ser - a - phim thron - ed the air;
shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

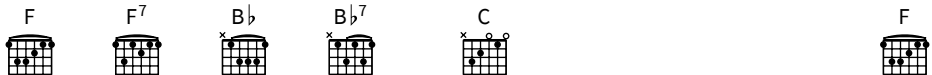
B \flat F B \flat Adim B \flat Dm



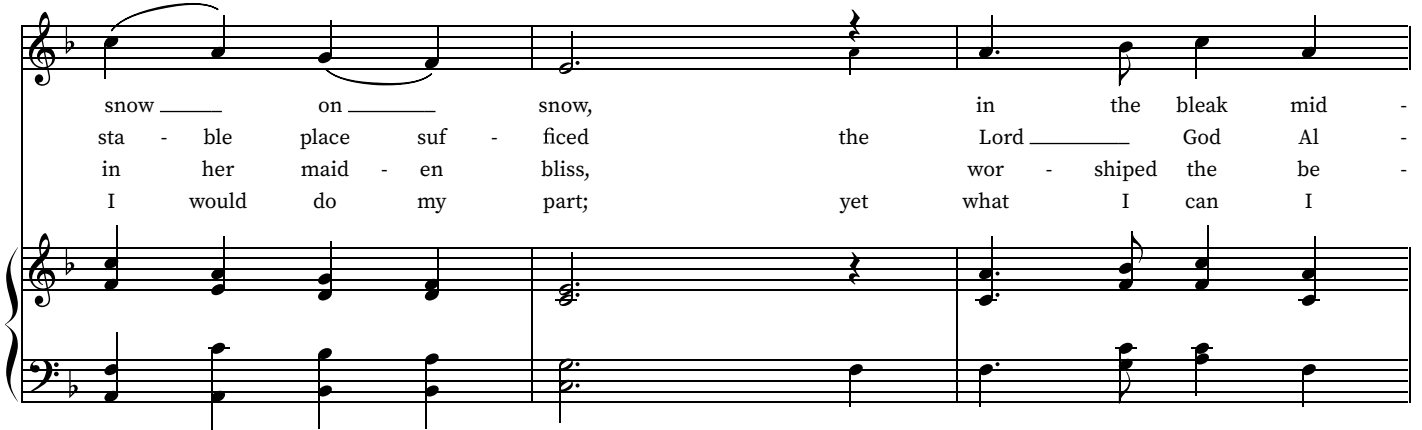
snow had fall - en, snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter a
 but His moth - er on - ly,
 if I were a wise man,



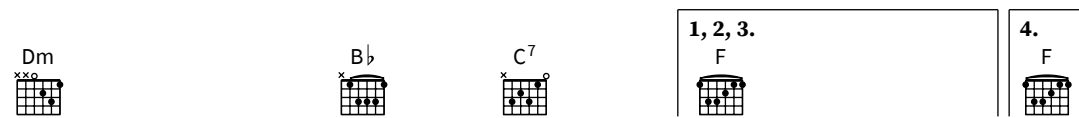
F F 7 B \flat B \flat 7 C F



snow _____ on _____ snow,
 sta - ble place suf - ficed the Lord _____ God Al -
 in her maid - en bliss, wor - shiped the be -
 I would do my part; yet what I can I



Dm B \flat C 7 1, 2, 3. 4.
 F F



-win - ter, long _____ a - go. Our heart.
 -might - y, Je - sus Christ.
 -lov - ed with _____ a kiss.
 give Him: give _____ my

