

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

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Our God, heav'n can - not hold him,
 E - nough for him, whom Cheru - bim
 An - gels and ar - chan - gels
 What can I give him,
 Fros - ty wind made moan,
 Nor earth sus - tain;
 Wor - ship night and day A
 May have ga - thered there,
 Poor as I am?

5

Earth stood hard as i - ron,
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way
 breast full of milk And a
 Cheru - bim and se - ra - phim
 If I were a shep - herd
 Wa - ter like a stone;
 When he comes to reign;
 man - ger full of hay. E -
 Thronged the air;
 I would bring a lamb,

9

Snow had fal - len, Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter A
 nough for him, whom an - gels
 But his mo - ther on - ly,
 If I were a wise man
 Snow on snow,
 sta - ble place suf - ficed The
 Fall down be - fore, The
 In her mai - den bliss,
 I would do my part, Yet

13

In the bleak mid - win - ter,
 Lord God in - car - nate,
 ox and ass and ca - mel
 Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed
 what I can I give Him
 Long a - go.
 Je - sus Christ.
 Which a - dore.
 With a kiss.
 Give my heart.