In the Bleak Midwinter

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Descant or Treble 1

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y winds made moan,
2. Our God, heavn'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 ga - thered there,
5. What can I give him, poor as I am?

Treble 2

Tenor

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y winds made moan,
2. Our God, heavn'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 ga - thered there,
5. What can I give him, poor as I am?

Bass

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone; snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign: in the bleak mid - win - ter a
breast - ful of milk and a man - ger full of hay: e - nough for him, whom an - gels
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim throng'd the air; but his mo - ther on - ly
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, if I were a wise man,

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snow on snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
sta - ble place suf - ficed the Lord God al - migh - ty Je - sus Christ.
fall down be - fore, the ox and ass and ca - mel which a - dore.
in her mai - den bliss wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
I would do my part, yet what I can I give him — give my heart.

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