



In the Bleak Midwinter

Text: Christiana Rossetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Moderato

S/A

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind made moan,
2. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,
3. What can I give him, poor as I am?

T/B

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone,
che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim throned thro' the air,
If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb,

snow had fallen, snow, snow, snow on snow,
but his mo - ly in her maid - en bliss
if I were w - man I would do my part, yet

the bleak mid - win - ter long a - go.
wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
what I can I give Him, give my heart.