



In the Bleak Midwinter

Melodie: Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Text: Christiana Rossetti (1830-1894)

Satz: Gerold Engelhart

Moderato

S

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?

A

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

snow had fallen on snow, snow on snow,
on - ly man - ther in her maid - en bliss
if I were a 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.