

In the bleak mid-winter

(Words: Christina Rossetti Music: Gustav Holst)

F F/A Dmin Gmin⁷/B^b C⁷

In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind made moan,
 Our God, heav'n can - not hold him nor - earth sus - tain;
 E - nough for him, whom cherub - bim wor - ship night and day, a
 An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,
 What - can I give him, poor - as I am?

6 F Dmin B^b C⁷ F

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign;
 breast - ful of milk, and a man - ger - ful of hay; e -
 che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim thronged - the air; but
 if I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;

10

B^b/D

F⁷/C

B^b

Dmin

F/A

B^b

C

snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow - on - snow,
 in the bleak mid - win - ter, a sta - ble - place suf - ficed the
 nough for him, whom an - gels fall - down be - fore, the
 on - ly his mo - ther in her maid - en blis
 if I were a wise man I would do my part; yet

14

F

F/A

Dmin

B^b

C⁷

F

in the bleak mid - win - ter, long _____ a - go.
 Lord - God Al - migh - ty Je - sus Christ.
 ox and ass and ca - mel which _____ a - dore.
 wor - shipped the be - lo - ved with _____ a kiss.
 what I can I give him give _____ my heart.