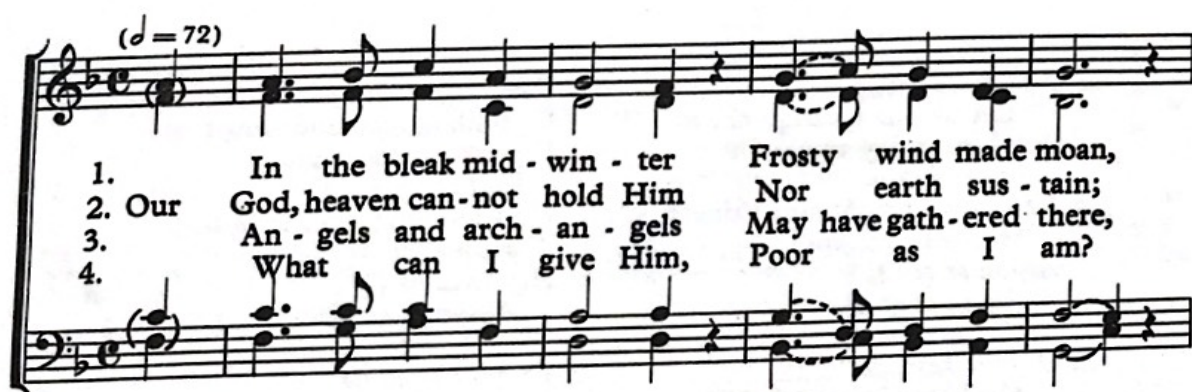


24. In the Bleak Midwinter

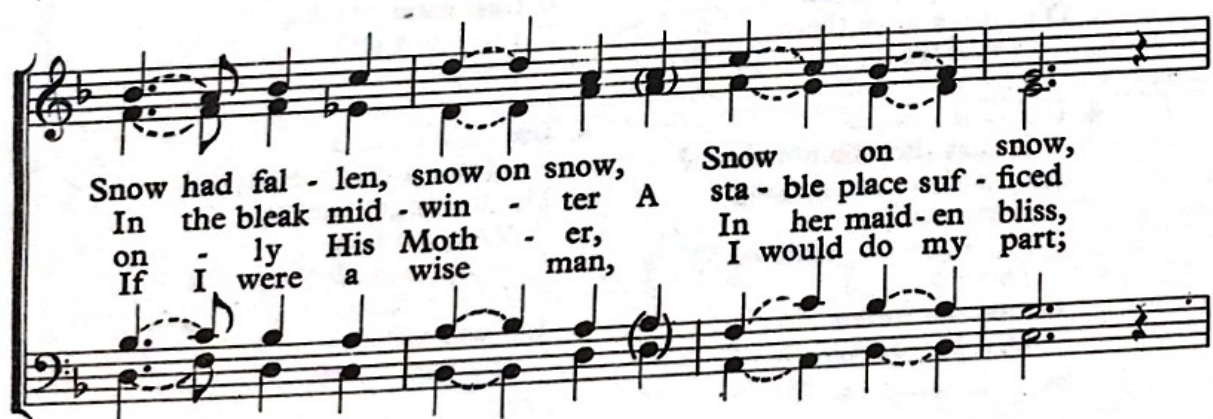
(♩ = 72)



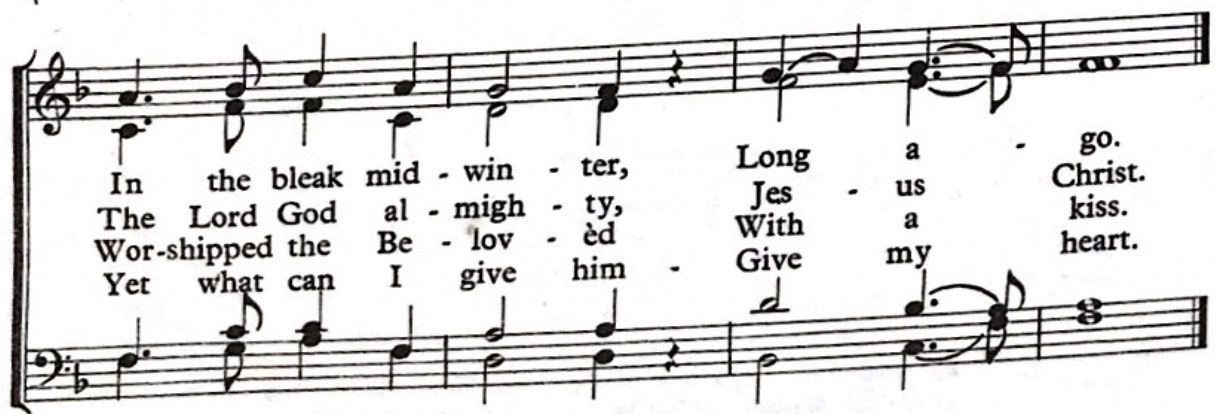
1. In the bleak mid - win - ter Frosty wind made moan,
 2. Our God, heaven can - not hold Him Nor earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have gath - ered there,
 4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am?



Earth stood hard as ir - on, Wa - ter like a - stone
 Heaven and earth shall flee a - way When He comes to reign:
 Cher - ub - im and ser - aph - im Throng - ed the air; But
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;



Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble place suf - ficed
 on - ly His Moth - er, In her maid - en bliss,
 If I were a wise man, I would do my part;



In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.
 The Lord God al - migh - ty, Jes - us Christ.
 Wor-shipped the Be - lov - ed With a kiss.
 Yet what can I give him - Give my heart.