In the bleak mid-winter

Words by Christina Rossetti

Gustav Holst

In moderate time

SOPRANO
ALTO

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y wind made moan,
2. Our God, heaven can - not hold_ him nor_ earth sus - tain;
3. E - nough for him, whom cher - u - bim wor - ship night and day,
4. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there,
5. What_ can I give_ him, poor_ as I am?

TENOR
BASS

5

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone:
heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign:
a breast - ful of milk_ and a man - ger - ful of hay:
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim thronged the_ air;
If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;

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snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow_ on_ snow,
in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble - place suf - ficed
e - nough for him, whom an - gels fall_ down be - fore,
but on - ly his mo - ther in her mai - den bliss
If I were a wise_ man I would do my part;

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in the bleak mid - win - ter, long_ a - go.
the Lord_ God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus_ Christ.
the ox and ass and ca - mel which_ a - dore.
wor - shipped the Be - lov - èd with_ a_ kiss.
yet what I can I give him: give_ my_ heart.