

39. In the bleak mid-winter

Words by
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
(1830-94)

GUSTAV HOLST
(1874-1934)

In moderate time

SOPRANO
ALTO

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter Fros - ty wind made moan, —
2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold him Nor earth sus - tain; —
3. E - nough for him, whom che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and day, — A
4. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there, —
5. What can I give him, Poor as I am? —

TENOR
BASS

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign: E -
breast - ful of milk — And a man - ger - ful of hay; But
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged the air;
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 The
- nough for him, whom an - gels Fall down be - fore, The
on - ly his mo - ther In her maid - en bliss
If I were a Wise Man I would do my part, — Yet

In the bleak mid - win - ter Long a - - go.
Lord God Al - might - y Je - sus Christ.
ox and ass and ca - mel Which a - - dore.
Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed With a kiss.
what I can I give him, Give my heart.