

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:  
 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,

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 The  
 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.