

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830–1894)

Musik: Gustav Holst (1875–1934)

Calm ♩ = ca. 96

S  
A

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y wind made  
 (2.) ~~the~~ heaven can - not hold him nor earth sus -  
 (3.) nough for him, whom Che - ru - bim wor - ship night and  
 4. An - gels and Arch - an - gels may have ga - thered  
 5. What can I give him, poor as I

T  
B

4

(1.) moan, earth stood hard as ir - on, wa - ter like a  
 (2.) tain; heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to  
 (3.) day, a breast - ful of milk and a man - ger - ful of  
 (4.) there, Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim throned the  
 (5.) am? If I were a shep - herd I would bring a

8

(1.) stone; snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
 (2.) reign: In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble - place suf - ficed the  
 (3.) hay; e - nough for him, whom An - gels fall down be - fore, the  
 (4.) air. But on - ly his mo - ther in her mai - den bliss  
 (5.) lamb; If I were a wise man I would do my part; yet

13

(1.) in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go. 2. Our  
 (2.) Lord God Al - might - y Je - sus Christ. 3. E -  
 (3.) ox and ass and ca - mel which a - dore.  
 (4.) wor - shipped the Be - lo - ved with a kiss.  
 (5.) what I can I give him, give my heart.

1./2. 3./4./5.