In the bleak midwinter
Text: Christina Rossetti (1830-1894), Music: G. Holst, English Hymnal 1906

1. In the bleak midwinter, Frost y wind made mean.
2. Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone;
3. Snow had fallen, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
4. But his mother on ly, in her maiden bliss.
5. What can I give him, poor as I am?

4. Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
5. If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb,

4. Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
5. If I were a wise man, I would do my part,

4. But his mother on ly, in her maiden bliss.
5. In the bleak midwinter, long ago,

worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

what I can I give him, give my heart.

worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

what I can I give him give my heart.