

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



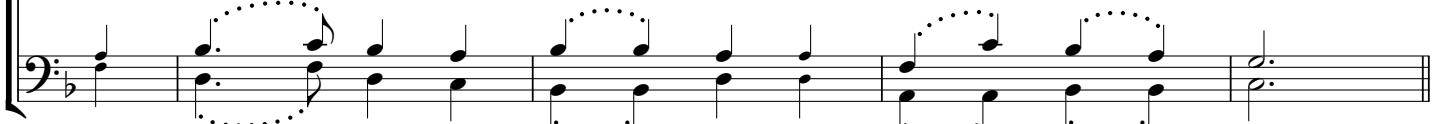
a earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone:
heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign:
a breast - ful of milk and a man - ger - ful of hay:
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim thronged the air;
If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;



10



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



15



the Lord God Al - migh - ty, long a - go.
the ox and ass and ca - mel Je - sus Christ.
yet worshipped the Be - lov - ed which a - dore.
what I can I give him: with a kiss.
give my heart.

