

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Soprano

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y winds made moan, earth stood hard as  
 2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him, nor — earth sus - tain; heav'n and earth shall  
 3. E - nough for him, whom cher-u-bim wor-ship night and day, a breast - ful of  
 4. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - thered there, cher - u - bim and  
 5. What — can I give him, poor — as I am? If I were a

Alto

Tenor

Bass

6

i - ron, wa - ter like a stone; snow had fal - len, snow on snow,  
 flee a - way when he comes to reign: in the bleak mid - win - ter a  
 milk and a man - ger full of hay: e - nough for him, whom an - gels  
 ser - a - phim throug'd the air; but his mo - ther on - ly  
 shep - herd, I would bring a lamb, if I were a wise — man,

11

snow — on — snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long — a - go.  
 sta - ble place suf - ficed the Lord — God al - migh - ty Je - sus — Christ.  
 fall — down be - fore, the ox and ass and ca - mel which — a - dore.  
 in her mai - den bliss wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed with — a — kiss.  
 I would do my part, yet what I can I give him — give — my — heart.