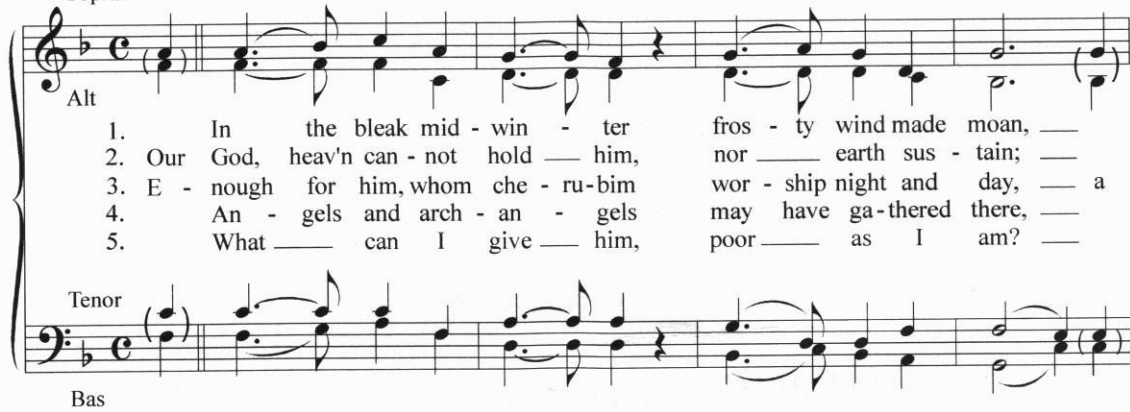


# IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER

Musik: Gustav Holst - Tekst: Christina Rossetti

In moderate time

Sopran

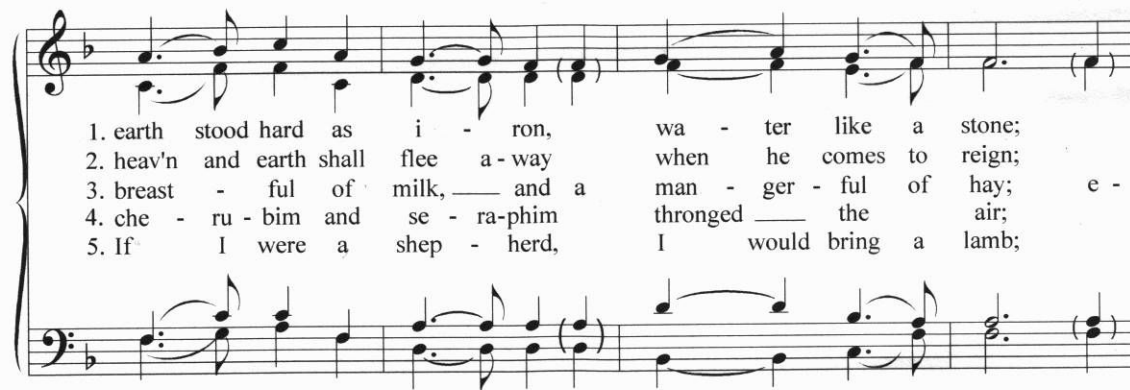


Alt

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

Bas



1. earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;  
2. heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign;  
3. breast - ful of milk, — and a man - ger - ful of hay; e -  
4. che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim thronged — the air;  
5. If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

1. snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow — on — snow,  
 2. in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed the  
 3. nough for him, whom an - gels fall — down be - fore, the  
 4. but his mo - ther on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,  
 5. if I were a wise — man, I would do my part; yet

1. in the bleak mid - win - ter, long — a - go.  
 2. Lord — God al - might - y, Je - sus — Christ.  
 3. ox and ass and ca - mel which — a - dore.  
 4. wor - shipped the Be - lov - èd with — a — kiss.  
 5. what I can I give him, give — my — heart.