

In The Bleak Midwinter

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 Tekst: Christina Georgina Rossetti
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T1
T2

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. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,
 4. What can I give him, Poor as I am?

B1
B2

5
8

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign;
 Che - ru - bin and se - ra - phim Throng - ed the air,
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;

B1
B2

9
8

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow on snow, snow, The
 In the bleak Mid - win - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed
 But his mot - her on - ly In her mai - den bliss,
 If were a wise man I would do my part; Yet

B1
B2

13
8

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long - long a - go.
 Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 Wor - shipped the can Be - lo - ved Give - ved him With a kiss.
 what can I give him Give my heart.

B1
B2