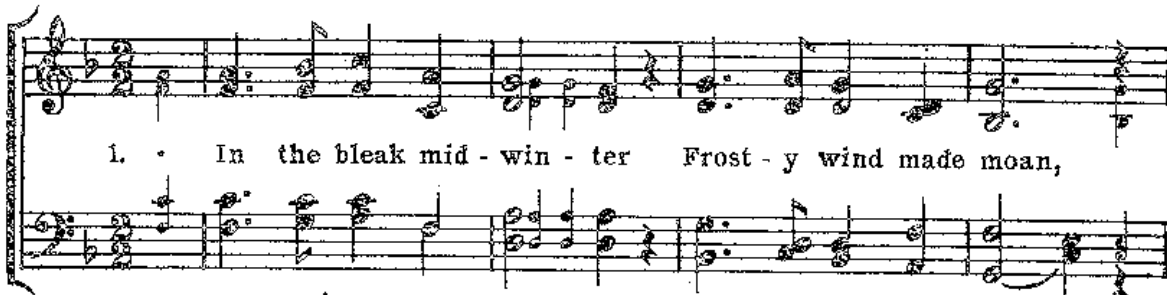


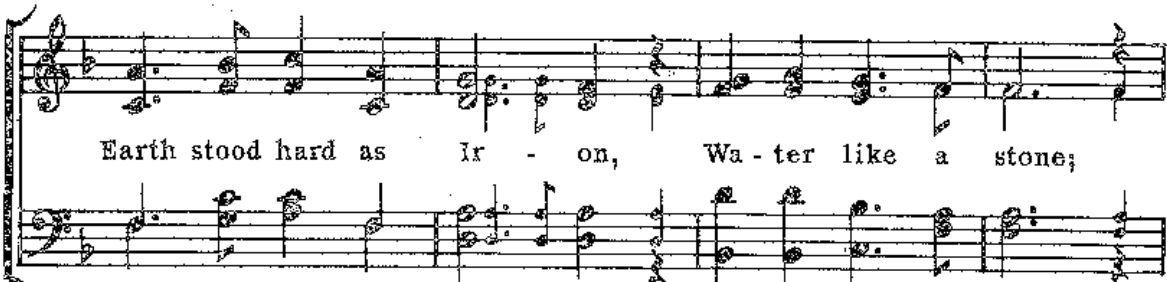
IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER

GUSTAV HOLST, 1874-1934



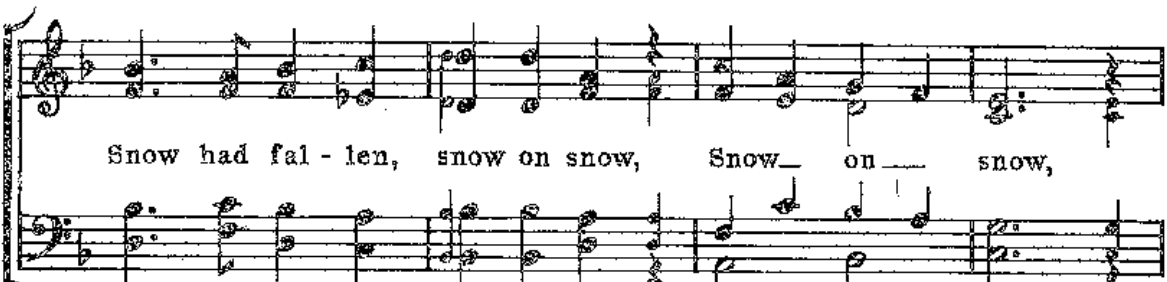
1. In the bleak mid - win - ter Frost - y wind made moan,

2. Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, Nor earth sus - tain;
 3. E - nough for him, whom Cher-u-bim Wor-ship night and day, A
 4. An - gels and Arch-an - gels May have gath-er'd there, .
 5. What can I give him, Poor as I am .



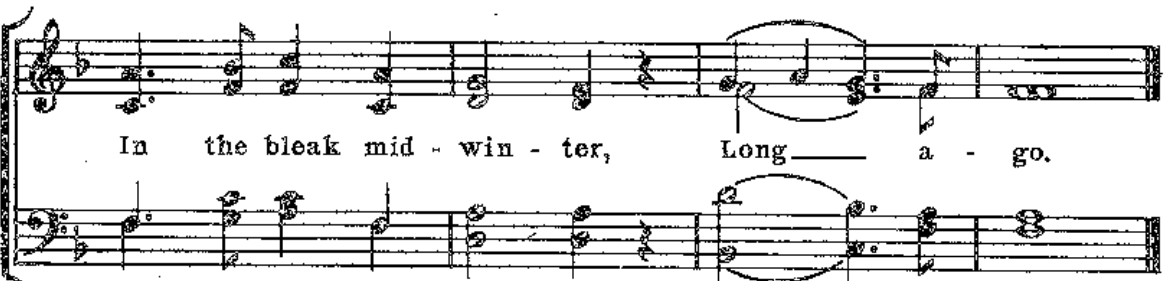
Earth stood hard as Ir - on, Wa - ter like a stone;

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. Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim . Throng'd the air, But
 5. If I were a shep - herd . I would bring a lamb; .



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. on - ly his moth - er . In her maid-en bliss .
 5. If I were a wise man . I would do my part Yet



In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.

2. Lord God al - might - y Je - sus Christ.
 3. ox and ass and cam - el Which a - dore.
 4. Wor-shipp'd the Bel - o - ved With a kiss.
 5. what I can I give him- Give my heart.

Christina Rossetti