In the bleak mid-winter

Words by CHRISTINA ROSSETTI (1830-94)

In moderate time

SOPRANO

1. In the bleak mid-winter 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?

ALTO

Earth stood hard as i-ron, Wa-ter like a stone;
Heav’n and earth shall flee a-way When he comes to reign:
breast-ful of milk And a man-ger-ful of hay;
Che-ru-bim and se-ra-phim Thronged the air; But
If I were a shep-herd I would bring a lamb,

TENOR

Snow had fal-len, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter A sta-ble-place suf-ficed The
- nough for him, whom an-gels Fall down be-fore, The
on-ly his mo-ther In her maid-en bliss
If I were a Wise Man I would do my part, Yet

BASS

In the bleak mid-winter Long a-go.
Lord God Al-might-y Je-sus Christ.
ox and ass and ca-mel Which a-dore.
Wor-shipped the Be-loved With a kiss.
what I can I give him, Give my heart.