

In the Bleak Mid-Winter

SATB a cappella

Lyrics: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830–1894)

Musik: Gustav Holst (1874–1934)
No. 2 in *The English Hymnal*, 1906

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1. In the bleak mid-winter frost - ty wind made
(2.) God, heaven can - not hold earth sus -
(3.) nough for him, whom Che - ru - bim ve - ship night and
4. An - gels and Arch - an - gels may have ga - thered
5. What can I give him, poor as I

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B

Piano/Klavier
(for rehearsal)

4

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(2.) tain; heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to
(3.) day, a vast and full of milk and a man - ger - ful of
(4.) there, Cheru - bim and Se - ra - phim thronged the
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8

(1.) stone; snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow, (2.) reign: In the bleak mid - win - ter, a sta - ble - place suf - ficed the (3.) hay; e - nough for him, whom An - gels — fa - ll down be - fore, the (4.) air. But on - ly his mo - ther her mai - den bliss (5.) lamb; if I were a wise — man would de - ceive my part; yet

13

(1.) in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - - - go. 2. Our (2.) Lord — God Al - mighty, Je - sus — Christ. 3. E - (3.) ox and ass — ca - mel which a - - - dore. (4.) wor-shipped the be - loved with a - - - kiss. (5.) what I can give — my — give my — heart.

