In the Bleak Mid-Winter

Carol

Christina Rosetti

Moderato e tranquillo

Soprano Solo

In the bleak mid-winter,

Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone.

Snow had fallen snow on snow,
Snow on snow,

In the bleak mid-winter long ago.

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Our God, Heav'n cannot hold Him, Nor earth sustain Heav'n and earth shall
flee a way When He comes to reign. In the bleak mid winter, A


Tenor Solo

E-nough for Him, whom che-ru-bim, Wor-ship night and day A

breast full of milk and a man-ger full of hay. E-nough for Him, whom An-gels,

Fall down be-fore, The ox and ass and cam-el which a-dore.
What can I give Him, Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,

I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man, I would do my
Yet what I can I give--Him give my heart,

I can I give--Him give my heart,

I can I give--Him give my heart.

give--my heart.

give--my heart.

give--my heart.