


## 39. In the bleak mid-winter

Words by  
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI  
(1830-94)

GUSTAV HOLST  
(1874-1934)


In moderate time

SOPRANO  
ALTO




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. 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? —



TENOR  
BASS




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; E -  
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Thronged — the — air; But  
If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb,

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow — on — snow,  
In the bleak mid - win - ter 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

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

