

## **IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER**

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

Our God, heaven cannot hold him  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When he comes to reign:  
In the bleak midwinter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air -  
But His mother only,  
In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

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 part.  
Yet what I can I give Him - give my heart.