IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

1. In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
   earth cannot hold him, nor may angels gather there,
   I give him, poor as I am?

2. Our God, heav’n and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.
   Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim through the air,
   I would bring a lamb;

3. And earth was hard as i wa - ter like a stone;
   Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim through the air,
   I would do my part; Yet

4. What can I give him, poor as I am?
   Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim through the air,
   I would do my part; Yet

Note: When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

Text: Irregular; Christina G. Rossetti, 1830–1894.
Music: CRANHAM; Gustav T. Holst, 1874–1934; guitar acc. © 2003, OCP. All rights reserved.