

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830–1894)

Music: Gustav Holst (1874–1934)

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

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♩ = ca. 84, *dreamly*

Soprano (S): Mh, \_\_\_\_\_ mh. \_

Alto (A): Mh, \_\_\_\_\_ mh, \_\_\_\_\_ mh. \_

Muscle (M): Mh, \_\_\_\_\_ mh. \_

Piano (P): *mp* (with pedal)

7

the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,  
 4. What can I give him, poor \_\_\_ as I am?

the bleak mid - win - ter, hooh, frost - y wind, \_  
 what \_\_\_ can I give him, hooh, what can I give him?

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,  
 4. What can I give him, poor \_\_\_ as I am?

add9 7/F Fadd9 /E Dm Dm/C B<sup>b</sup>6 <sup>9</sup>B<sup>b</sup>6/C C<sup>9</sup>



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fall-en, snow on snow,  
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb. If I were a wise\_\_ man,

Fadd9 /E Dm Dm/C Bb6 Bb/C Fadd9 Bbadd9/D Bbsus2 Dm7

snow\_\_ on\_\_ in the bleak mid - win - ter, long, long a -  
 I would do my Yet what can I give him, give\_\_ my\_\_

hoo, snow on snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long, long a -  
 hoo, to my part, what I can I give him, give my\_\_

snow on snow, in the bleak mid - win - ter, long, long a -  
 I would do do my part, what I can I give him, I give my\_\_

F/A sus2 C Fadd9 /E Dm Dm/C G/B G7 Bb6 add9 /C



*mp*

go. 2. God heav - en can - not hold him, nor the earth sus - tain;

go. Hoo, \_ hoo, \_ hoo, \_ hoo, \_

go. Hoo, \_ hoo, \_ hoo, \_ hoo, \_

Fadd9 Gm7/F F /E /D /C sus2 F/A Gm C<sup>b9</sup>7

*8va*

*mf*

(with *mf*)

*mf*

heav - en and earth shall flee when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a

hoo, \_ hoo, \_ hoo, \_ In the bleak mid - win - ter

hoo, \_ hoo, \_ In the bleak mid - win - ter

Fadd9 Dm7 /C G<sup>sus4</sup>7 B<sup>9</sup>/C F B<sup>b</sup>add9/D B<sup>b</sup>sus2 Dm7

*mf*

