

In the Bleak Midwinter

Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830–1894)

Gustav Holst (1875–1934)

Calm ♩ = ca. 96

S
A

1. In the bleak mid-winter frost y wind made
(2.) God, heaven can-not hold him nor earth sus-
(3.) nough for him, whom Che-ru-bim ship night and
4. An-gels and Arch-an-gels have a thered
5. What can I give poor as I

T
B

4

(1.) moan, earth stood hard as ir on, wa-ter like a
(2.) tain; heaven earth shall flee a-way when he comes to
(3.) day, a breast ful of milk and a man-ger-ful of
(4.) there, Che-bim and Se-ra-phim thronged the
(5.) am? If we a hep-heru I would bring a

8

(1.) stone; snow all-en, snow snow, snow on snow,
(2.) reign: in the mid-winter a sta-ble-place suf-ficed the
(3.) hay; for him com An-gels fall down be-fore, the
(4.) air; be-son ly his m-ther in her mai-den bliss
(5.) lamb; a wise man I would do my part; yet

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(1.) in bleak mid-winter, long a-go. 2. Our
(2.) Lord God Al-might-y Je-sus Christ. 3. E-
(3.) an- ass and ca-mel which a-
(4.) doped the be-lo-ved with a-
(5.) what I can give him, give my heart.