

In the Bleak Midwinter

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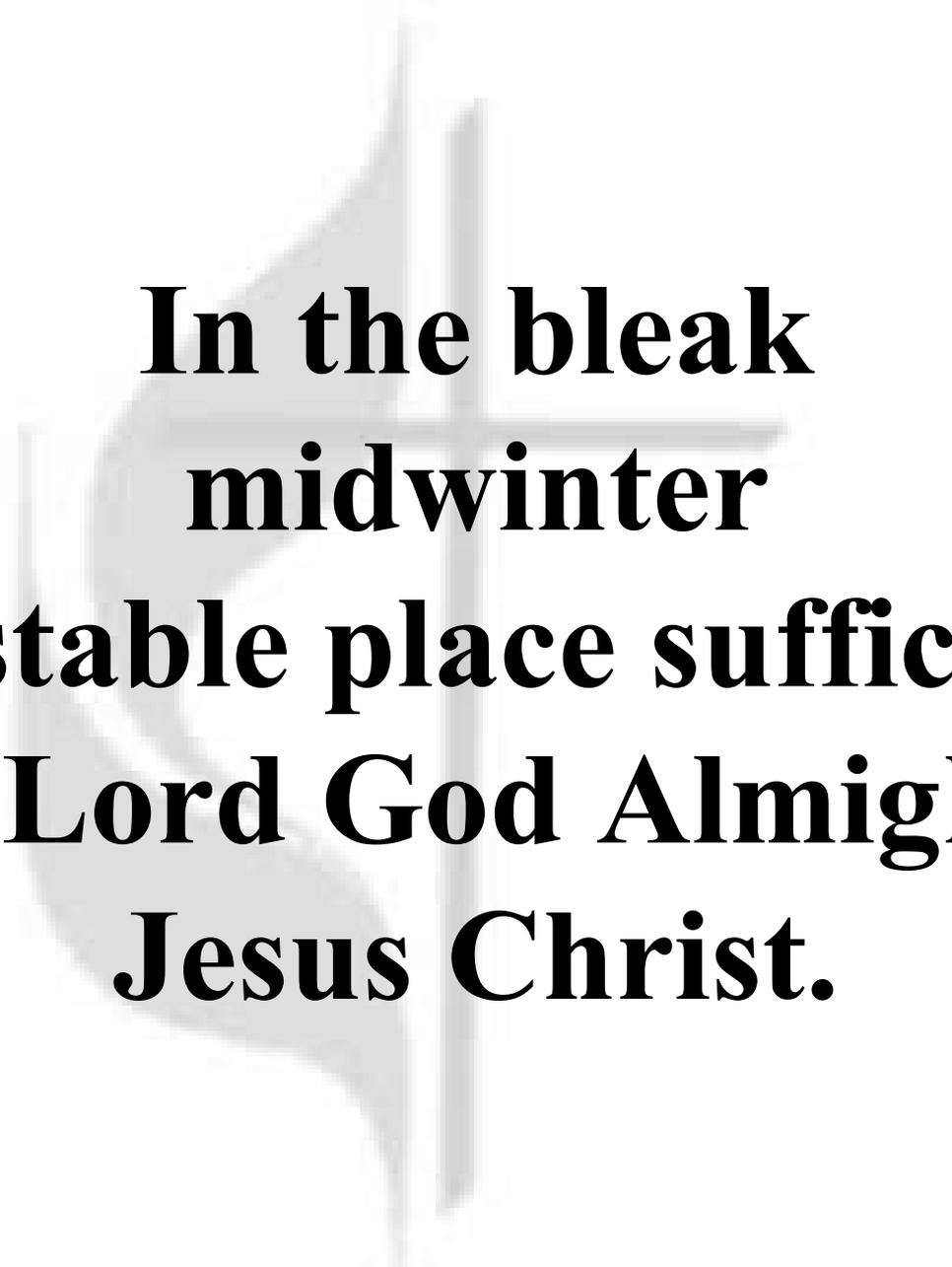
WORDS: Christina G. Rossetti, 1872 (Lk. 2:8-14)

**1. 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 midwinter
long ago.**

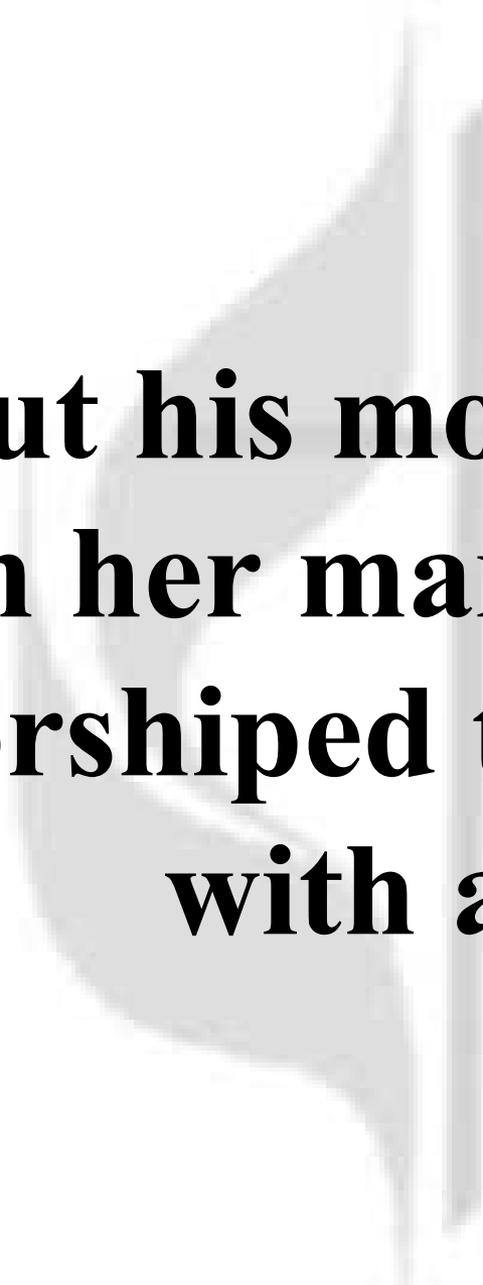
**2. Our God, heaven
cannot hold him,
nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth
shall flee away
when he comes to reign.**



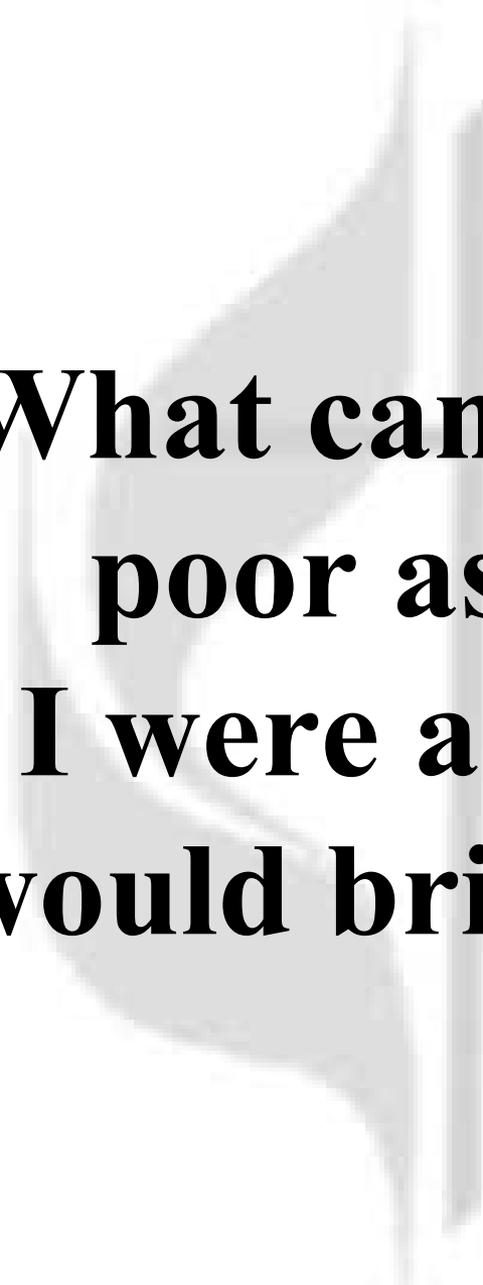
**In the bleak
midwinter
a stable place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.**



**3. Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air;**

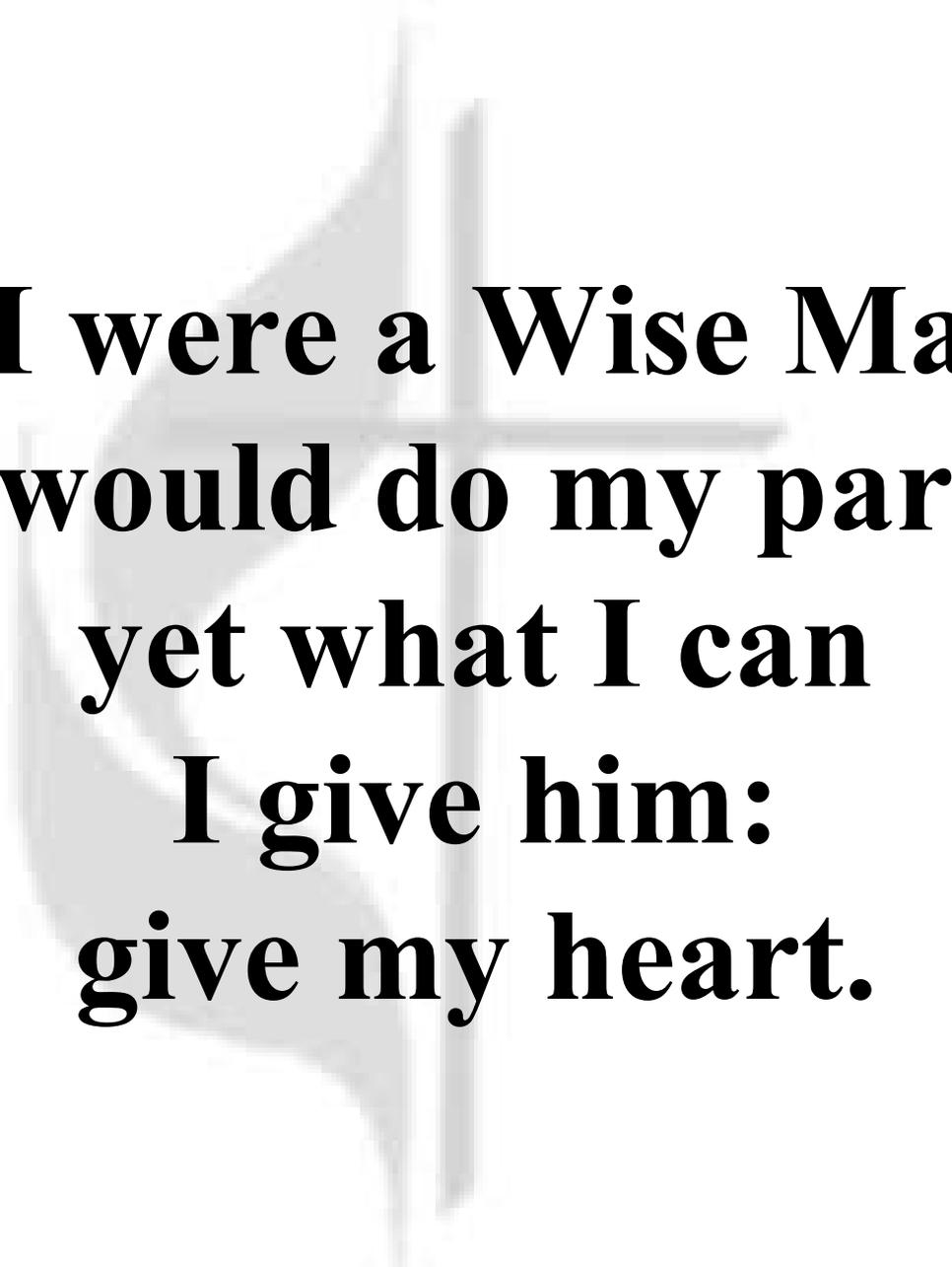


**but his mother only,
in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the beloved
with a kiss.**



**4. 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.**