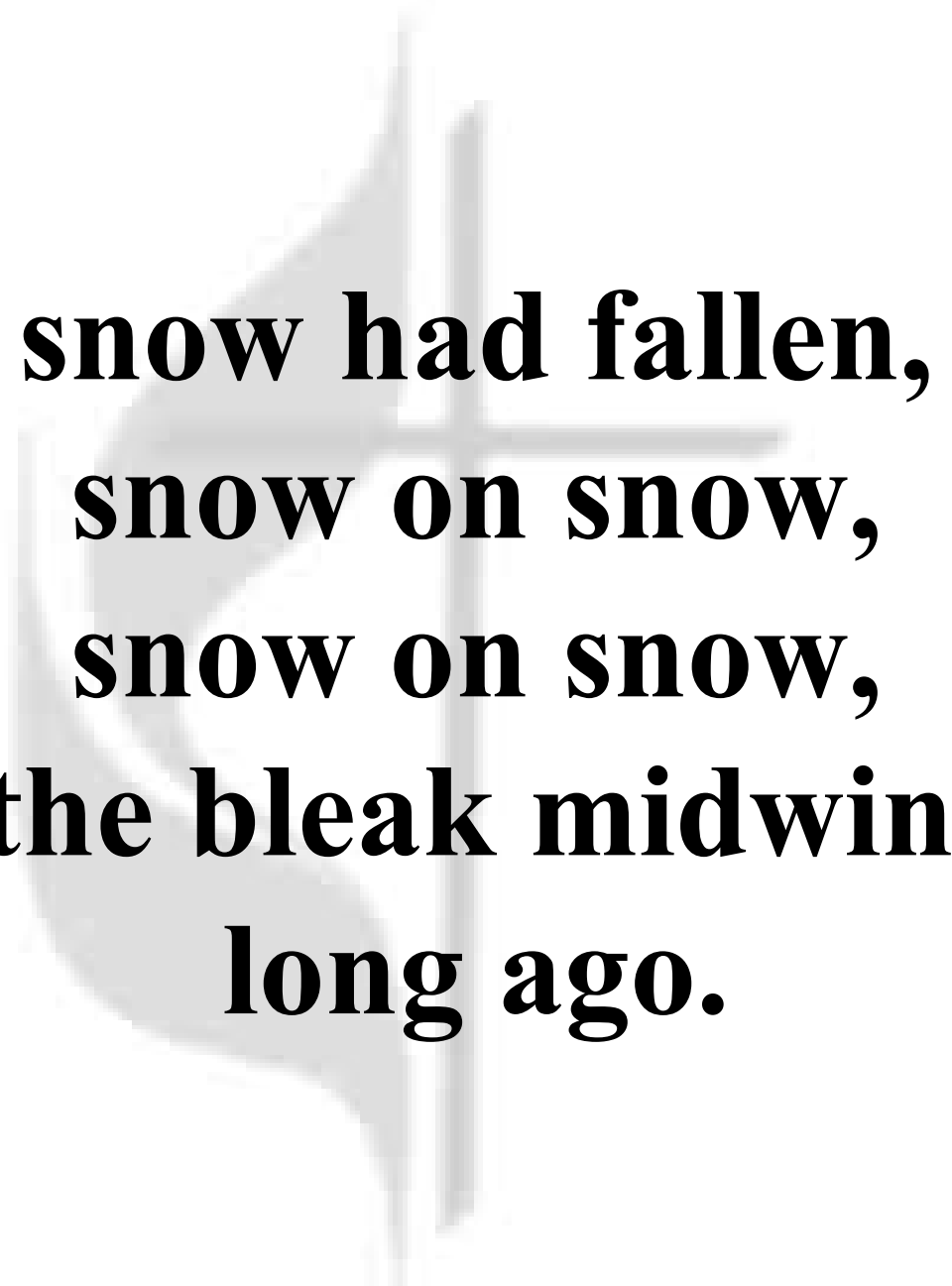


# In the Bleak Midwinter

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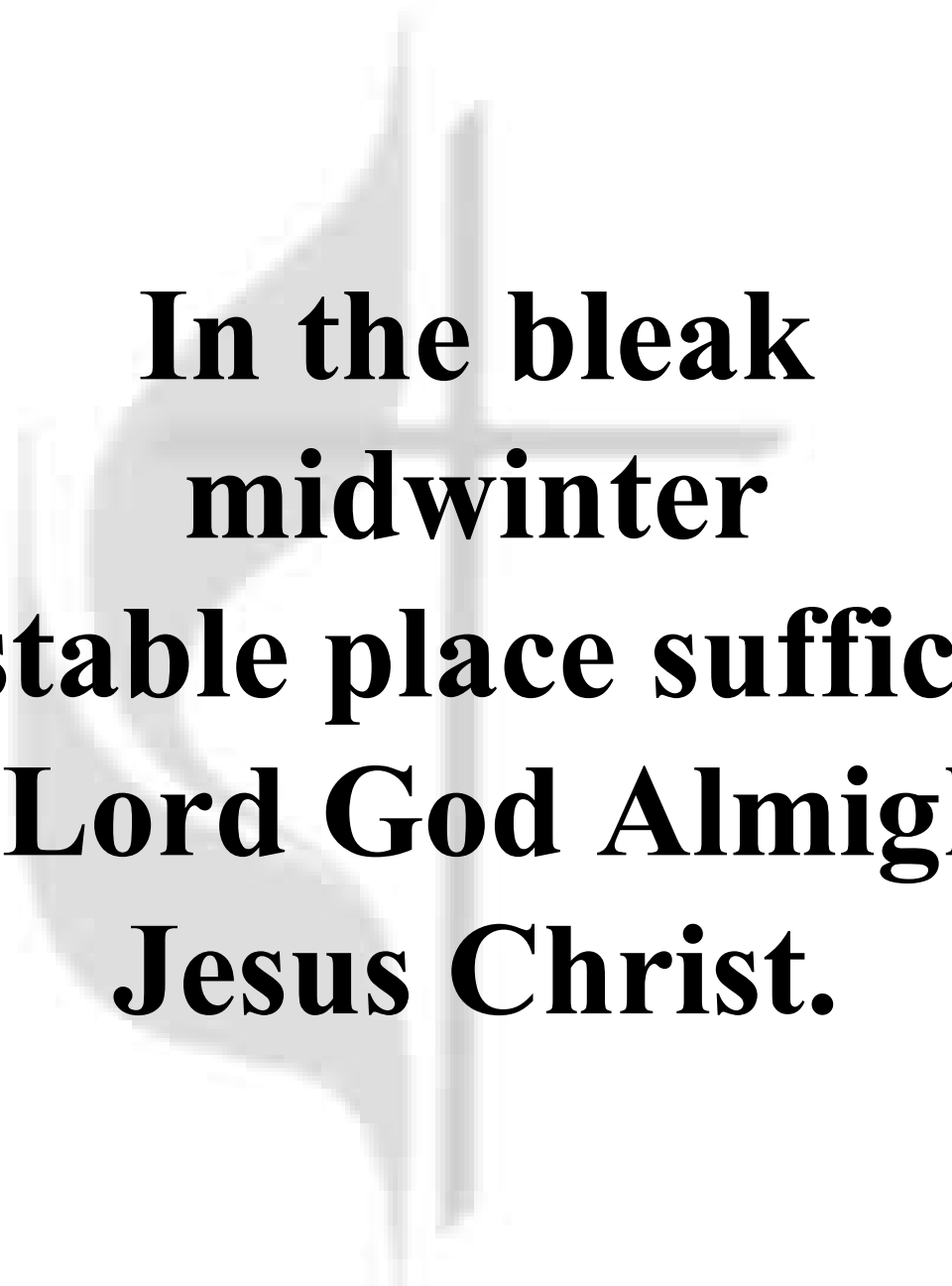
WORDS: Christina G. Rossetti, 1872 (Lk. 2:8-14)

**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;**

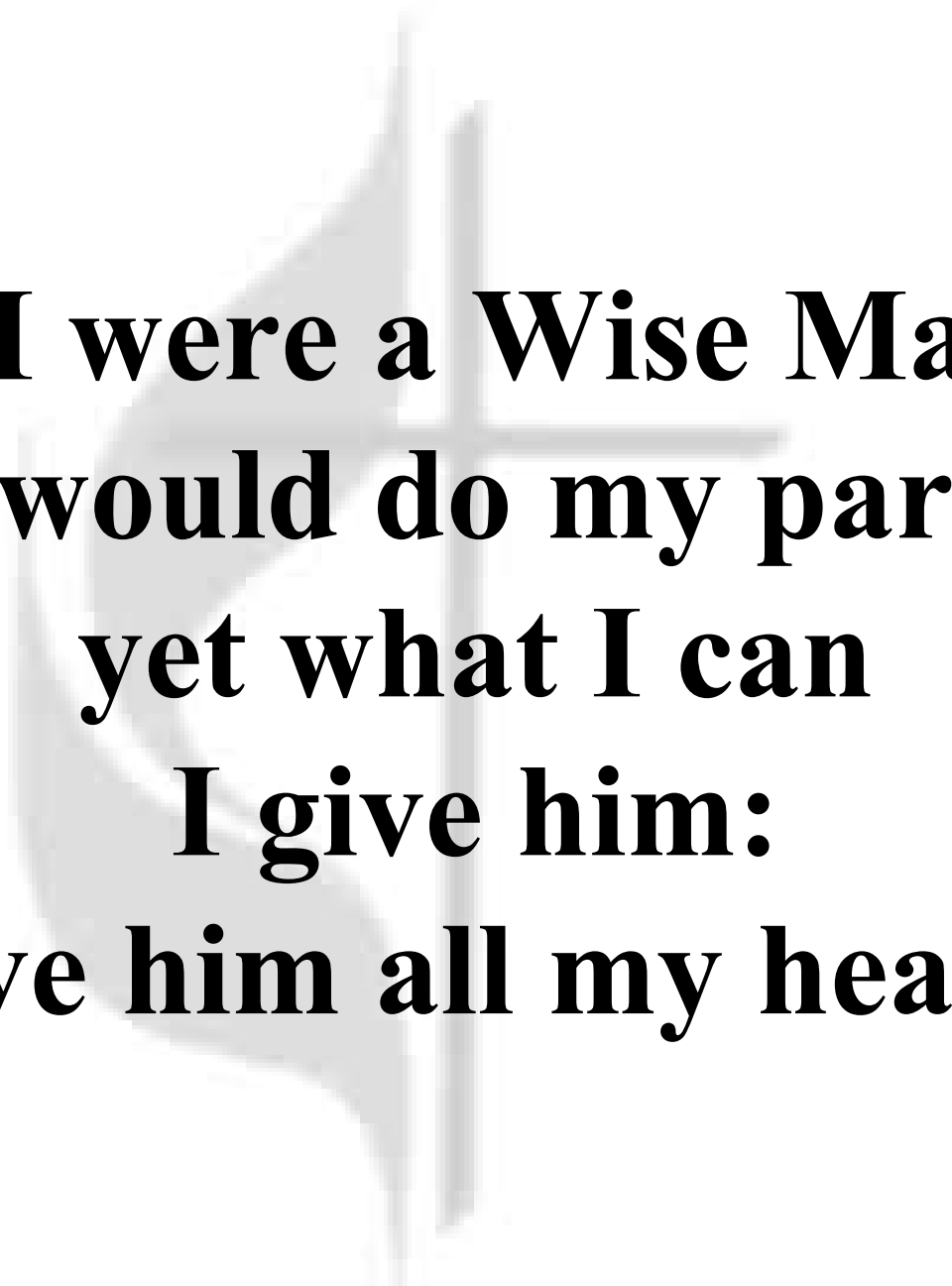


**but his mother only,  
in her maiden bliss,  
worshipped the beloved  
with a kiss.**



**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 him all my heart.**