In the Bleak Midwinter

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: CRANHAM

| m - - f s - m - | r - r - d - - - |
In the bleak mid- winter,

| r - - m r - l, - | r - - - - - - - - |
frosty wind made moan,

| m - - f s - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Earth stood hard as iron,

| r - m - r - - d | d - - - - - d - |
water like a stone;

| f - - m f - s - | l - l - m - m - |
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,

| s - m - r - d - | t, - - - - - - - |
snow on snow on snow,

| m - - f s - m - | r - - - d - - - |
In the bleak mid- winter,

| r - m - r - - d | d - - - - - - - |
long a- go.

The other verses

2 Our God, Heav'n cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heav'n 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 Enough for Him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,
Ox and ass and camel which adore.

4 Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshiped the beloved with a kiss.

5 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 can I give Him:
give my heart.

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