

# In The Bleak Mid-Winter

F Dm Bb

In the bleak mid - win - ter Fros - ty wind made

Gm7 C7 F Dm Bb C7

moan, Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a

F Bb F7 Bb Dm F Bb

stone; Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow — on —

C7 F Dm Bb C7 F

snow, In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long — a — go.

2. Our God, heav'n cannot hold him,  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heav'n and earth shall flee a-way  
When He comes to reign.  
In the bleak mid-winter  
A stable place sufficed,  
The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.
3. Enough for him, whom cherubim  
Worship night and day;  
A breastful of milk and mangerful of hay.  
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.
4. Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But only His mother in her maiden bliss  
Worshipped 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 I can I give Him, give my heart.