

# In the bleak mid-winter

Stämna 1

H. Darke

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter Frost - y wind made moan,  
3. E-nough for him, whom che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and day, A

7  
Earth stood hard as ir - on, Wa - ter like a stone: Snow had fall - en, snow on snow,  
breast - ful of milk And a man - ger - ful of hay: E nough for him, whom an - - gels -

13  
Snow on snow, In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.  
Fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel Which a - dore.

20  
2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him Nor earth sus - tain: Heav'n and earth shall

26  
flee a - way When he comes to reign: In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble - place suf -

32

ficed The Lord God al-might-y Je - - - sus Christ. 4.What can I

39

give him, Poor as I am? If I were a shep-herd I would bring a lamb;

46

If I were a wise man I would do my part: Yet what I can I give him

what I can I

52

Give my heart, give, give my heart.