

# IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.\*

HAROLD DARKE.

Moderato e tranquillo. *mp* Soprano Solo.

VOICE.

ACCOMPT.

1. In the bleak mid-win - ter,

Frost-y wind made moan, Earth stood hard as ir - on, Water like a

stone. Snow had fallen snow on snow, Snow on snow,

In the bleak mid win - ter — long — a - go.

2. Our God, Heav'n can-not hold Him, Nor—earth sus-tain—

Heav'n and earth shall flee a-way, When He comes to reign.—

In the bleak mid-win-ter, A sta-ble place suf-ficed, The

Lord—God Al-might-y— Je-sus Christ.

Tenor Solo.

*mp*

3. E - nough for Him, whom cher - u - bim,

Wor-ship night and day, A heart full of mirth, And a manger full of

*mf* *poco rall.*

hay. E-nough for Him, whom an - gels, Fall down be - fore, The

*p a tempo*

ox and ass and cam-el, Which a - dore.

*mp semplice*

4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am? If I were a shep-herd,

I would bring a lamb — If I were a wise man, I would do my

*mf* *f* *rall - en - tan - to*

part. Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart,

*mp* *pp* (Organ.)

give my heart.

*pp*