

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

Moderato e tranquillo

mp

Soprano Solo 1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan, —
Tenor Solo 3. Enough for Him, whom Cher - ubim, Wor - ship night and day, A

7 *mf* *poco rall.* *p a tempo*
Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fal - len, snow on snow,
breast_ full of milk, And a man - ger full of hay, Enough for Him, whom an - gels,

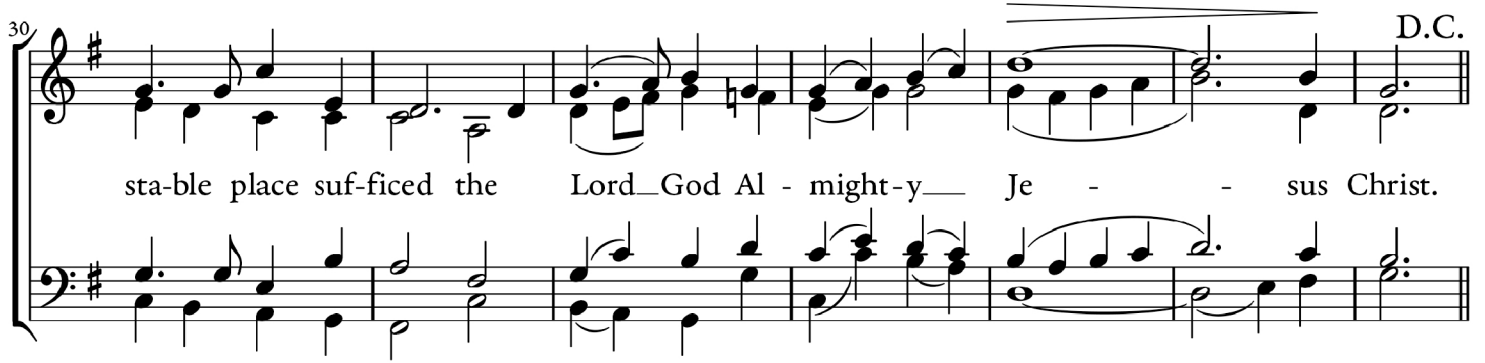
13
Snow on snow, — In the bleak mid - win - ter — Long — a - go.
Fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and ca - mel, Which a - dore. —

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

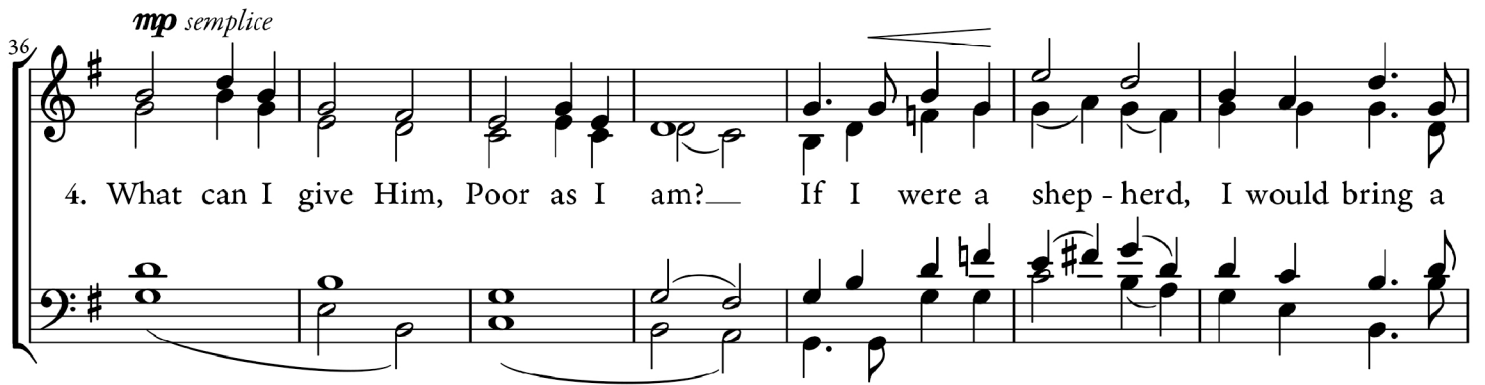
25 *f*
flee a - way, When He comes to reign. — In the bleak mid - win - ter, A



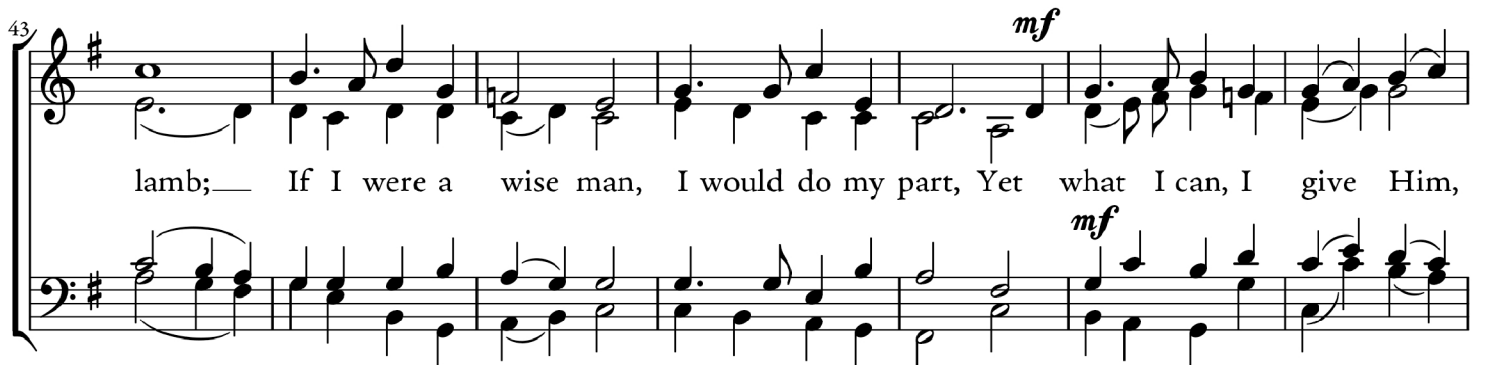
30
sta-ble place suf-ficed the Lord God Al - might-y — Je - - sus Christ. D.C.



mp semplice
36
4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am? — If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a



43 *mf*
lamb; — If I were a wise man, I would do my part, Yet what I can, I give Him, *mf*



50 *f* *pp*
Give — my heart, — give — my heart. *accomp.*

