## Christina Rosetti (1830-1894) Gustav Holst (1874-1934) Descant or С 0. Treble 1 1. \$ In the bleak mid win ter frost у winds made moan, -Ş 2. Our God, heavn'n can not hold him, nor \_ earth sus tain; Ş 3. E nough wor - ship night for him, whom cher u - bim and day, a -4. \$ An may have ga - thered gels and arch an gels there, è 5. \$ What I give him, I am? can poor as Ş Treble 2 >C Tenor **•C** (h)1. \$ In the bleak mid win ter frost winds made moan, V Ş 2. Our God, heavn'n can hold him, not nor earth sus tain; Ś 3. E nough for him, whom cher u - bim wor - ship night and day, а 4. \$ An gels and arch an gels may have ga thered there, -Ś 5. \$ What can I give him, I am? poor as Ś Bass b C snow had fal - len, earth stood hard like as i ron, wa - ter а stone: snow on snow, flee a - way heav'n and earth shall when he comes to reign: in the bleak mid - win ter а Ś breast ful of milk and a man - ger full of hay: e nough for him, whom an gels Ś ser - a - phim throng'd \_ mo - ther cher u bim and the air; but his on ly Ş If would bring a I shep - herd, lamb. if were a I T were a wise man, earth stood hard snow had fal - len, as i \_ ron, 2 wa ter like а stone; snow on snow, heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he reign: the bleak mid comes to in - win ter a Ż Ś ful milk breast of and a man - ger full of hay: nough for him, whom an gels \_ e Ż cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim throng'd the air; but his mo - ther on ly Ż If I were а shep - herd, $\gtrless$ Ι would bring a lamb, if I were а wise man, Ż go. snow, in the bleak mid - win ter, long snow on . а Ś Je place suf sta - ble ficed the Lord God al - migh - ty sus Christ. which \_ down be the dore. fall fore, ass and ca mel ox and a her mai - den bliss wor - shipped the Be lov ed with \_\_\_\_ kiss. in Ż а heart. I would do my part, yet what I can I give him give my on in the bleak mid win - ter, long go. snow snow. Ż а ficed God al migh - ty Je Christ. sta - ble place suf the Lord sus down be dore. fall fore, the ox and and ca - mel which ass а in her mai - den bliss wor - shipped the Be lov - ed with а kiss. Ż I would do what heart. I I give him give my part, yet can my

In the Bleak Midwinter

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