

# In The Bleak Midwinter

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Gustav Holst

F Dm Gm/Bb Dm

In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y wind made  
 Our God, heaven cannot hold him nor earth sus -  
 An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered  
 Wh - at can I give him, po - or as I

4 Gm C F Dm

moan earth stood hard as ir - on,  
 tain, heaven and earth shall flee a - way  
 there, che - ru - bim and ser - a - phim  
 am? If I were a she - pherd,

7 Gm C F Bb F

wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fall - en,  
 when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid -  
 thro - nged the air. But his mo - ther  
 I would bring a lamb. If I were a

10 Bb Dm F/A Bb C

snow on snow, snow on snow;  
 win - ter sta - ble place suf - ficed  
 on - ly in her mai - den bliss,  
 wise man I would do my part;

13 F Dm Gm/Bb C F

in the bleak mid - win - ter long - a - go.  
 the Lord God al - migh - ty Je - sus Christ.  
 Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed with - a kiss.  
 Yet, what can I give him? give - him my heart.