In the bleak midwinter

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him,
Angels and archangels

What can I give him,

Frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as
Nor earth sustain Heav'n and earth shall
May have gathered there, Cherubim and

Poor as I am? If I were a

Iron, Water like a stone.
Flee away When he comes to reign.
Seraphim Thronged the air.

Shepherd I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fallen snow on snow,
In the bleak winter

But his mother only,

If I were a wise man

Snow on snow, In the bleak mid-

Stable place sufficed The Lord God Al-

In her maiden bliss, Worshipped the Be-

I would do my part; Yet what I can I

Winter, Long ago.

Mighty, Jesus Christ.

Loved With a kiss.

Give him Give my heart.