

In the Bleak Midwinter

arr. Rich Coburn

In the bleak mid-win - ter, fros - ty winds made moan,— earth stood hard as ir - on,
 God, heaven can - not hold him, nor— earth sus - tain; heaven and earth shall flee aw - ay
 An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there, cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 What— can I give him, poor— as I am? If I were a shep - herd,

play r.h. on verse 4 only

4
 wat - er like a stone;— snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on— snow,—
 when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed the
 thronged— the air; but his moth - er on— ly, in her mai - den bliss,—
 I would bring a lamb; if I were a Wise - Man, I would do my part; yet

7
 in the bleak mid-win - ter long— a - go. 2. Our
 Lord— God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 wor - shiped the be - lov - ed with— a kiss.
 what— can I give him: give— my heart.

verse 1: S
 verse 2: SA
 verse 3: TB
 verse 4: tutti unison