## In the Bleak Midwinter

Rossetti and Holst

C Am F G C

C Am F G
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
C Am F C
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
F Am C G
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
C Am F C
In the bleak midwinter, lo-o-ong ago.

C Am F G

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
C Am F C

Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
F Am C G

But his Mother only, in her maiden bliss,
C Am F C

Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

C Am F G
What can I give him, poor as I am?
C Am F C
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb,
F Am C G
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,
C Am F C
Yet what can I give Him, give my heart.

## Slowly:

C Am F C C Yet what can I give Him, give my heart.







