

In The Bleak Midwinter

Aled Jones

In the bleak mid-winter frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow
In the bleak mid-winter, long ago

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain
Heav'n and earth shall flee away, when He comes to reign
In the bleak mid-winter a stable-place sufficed
God The Lord Almighty, Jesus Christ

Enough for him whom cherubim worship night and day
A breastful of milk and a manger full of hay
Enough for him whom angels fall down before
The ox and ass and camel which adore

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