

## Bleak Midwinter

Erasure

In the bleak midwinter  
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 midwinter  
Long ago

Our God, heaven cannot hold him  
Nor earth sustain  
Heaven and earth  
Shall flee away  
When he comes to reign

In the bleak midwinter  
A stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty  
Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air

But his mother only  
In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the beloved  
With a kiss

What can I give him  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd  
I would give a lamb  
If I were a wise man  
I would do my part  
Yet what I can I give him?  
Give my heart