

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