

## In the Bleak Midwinter

Paper Route

In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty winds moan  
Earth stood hard as iron  
Water like a stone  
Snow had fallen, snow  
Snow on snow, on snow  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago

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 can I give him?  
Give him my heart

Snow had fallen, snow  
Snow on snow on snow  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago