

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