

In The Bleak Midwinter

Renaissance

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
So long ago

What 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 my heart

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Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone

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Snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter
So long ago