

## In the Bleak Midwinter

Sarah Brightman

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

Oh, 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 I can I give Him, give my heart?