

In the Bleak Midwinter

Music by Gustav Hlst
Words by Christina Rossetti
Arr. by Charles Cushinery

Vocal

Keyboard

D C Em D D C Em D

1. In the bleak mid-winter Frost-y wind made moan,
God, heav'n can not hold him Nor earth sus-tain;
3. What can I give him, Poor as I am?

D Bsus4 Bm Em A7

Earth stood hard as i-ron, Wa-ter like a stone;
Heav'n and earth shall flee a 'way When he comes to reign;
If I were a shep-herd I would bring a lamb;

D Bsus4 Bm Em A7 D