In the Bleak Midwinter

1 In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a tain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a stone; snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, reign: in the bleak mid-winter a stable-place sufficed air; but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, lamb; if I were a wise man, I would do my part;

in the bleak mid-winter, long ago. the Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ.
worshiped the beloved with a kiss. yet what I can I give him: give my heart.