In the Bleak Midwinter

1 In the bleak mid-winter, 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.

2 Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sus-
   tain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to
   reign: in the bleak midwinter a stable-place sacrificed
   the Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ.

3 Angels and archangels may have gathered
   there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the
   air; but his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
   worshiped the Beloved with a kiss.

4 What can I give him, poor as I
   give my heart.