In the Bleak Midwinter

1. In the bleak midwinter, 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

2. Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sus reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place suf air; but his mother only, in her maiden lamb; if I were a Wise Man, I would do my

3. Angels and archangels may have gathered part; yet yet what I can give him: give my

4. What can I give him, poor as I

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