In the Bleak Midwinter

1. 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.

2. 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.

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

4. 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
   yet what I can I give him: give my

Text: Christina G. Rossetti, 1872
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Irregular
CRANHAM
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