

## In the Bleak Midwinter

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In the bleak mid-winter, the frosty wind did moan  
The earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone  
Snow had fallen softly, snow on snow on snow  
In the bleak mid-winter, oh so long ago

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him nor the earth sustain  
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign  
In the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed

For the Lord almighty, Jesus Christ  
Oh what can I give Him, woeful as I am  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb  
If I were a wiseman, oh I would do my part

Yet, what can I give Him  
I will give my heart  
Oh what can I give Him  
I will give my heart