

## Midwinter

Audrey Assad

In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty wind made moan  
The earth stood hard as iron  
Water like a stone  
How the snow had fallen  
Snow on snow on snow  
In that bleak midwinter  
Long long ago

Enough for Him whom angels  
Worship night and day  
Mother's milk to fill Him  
In His bed of hay  
Enough for Him whom angels  
Fall down before

The ox and ass and camel  
Gathered to adore

It was enough, this world, this fallen world  
Oh, it was enough

But what can I give Him  
Poor as I am?  
If I was a shepherd  
Then I would bring a lamb  
Yes and if I was a wise man  
I would do my part  
But all I have to give Him  
I will give my heart