

In The Bleak Midwinter

Judy Collins

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 mid winter
Long, long ago

Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign

In the bleak mid winter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord, God, Almighty
Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air

But only His mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved
With a kiss

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, what can I give Him?
Give my heart

In the bleak mid winter
Frosty wind made moan
For earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone

Snow had fallen, snow on snow
Snow on snow
In the bleak mid winter
Long, long ago