

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Marika Hackman

In the bleak midwinter, frosty winds 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

In the bleak midwinter, frosty winds 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

What can I give her, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would give a lamb  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part  
What can I give her? Give my heart

If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part  
What can I give her? Give my heart