In The Bleak Midwinter

Rend Collective Experiment

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

Our God, heaven can't hold Him Nor the 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

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 I can I give Him Give my heart

Give my heart Give my heart