

In the Bleak Midwinter

*She brought forth her firstborn son... and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. Lk. 2:7
Jesus... made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men. Php. 2:5-7*

1. 7 In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain;
3. 7 An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there,
4. 7 What can I give Him, poor as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when He comes to reign;
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim throng - ed the air;
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
But his moth - er on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;

In the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
The Lord God Al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
Yet Wor - shiped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
What I can I give Him— give my heart.