



In the Bleak Midwinter

Cranham

Gustav Holst

for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass

1. In the bleak mid win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan,
 2. God, hea - ven can - not hold him, nor the earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and arch an - gels may have ga - thered there,
 4. What can I give him, poor as I am?

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone.
 heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.
 che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim thron - ed the air.
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb.