

In the Bleak Midwinter
by Christina Rossetti, Cranham

gentle

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Intro:

Verse 1: D Bm7 Em
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
D Bm7 Em A7 D
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
G Bm7 D A
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
D Bm7 Em A7 D
In the bleak midwinter, long, long ago.

Verse 2: D Bm7 Em
God, heaven cannot hold him, nor the earth sustain,
D Bm7 Em A7 D
Heaven and earth shall flee away, when he comes to reign.
G Bm7 D A
In the bleak midwinter, a stable place sufficed,
D Bm7 Em A7 D
The Lord God almighty, Je—sus Christ.

Verse 3: D Bm7 Em
Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
D Bm7 Em A7 D
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air.
G Bm7 D A
But his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
D Bm7 Em A7 D
Worshipped the beloved, with a kiss.

Verse 4: D Bm7 Em
What can I give him, poor as I am?
D Bm7 Em A7 D
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb.
G Bm7 D A
If I were a wise man, I would do my part.
D Bm7 Em A7 D
Yet what can I give him, give my heart.