In The Bleak Midwinter

Tune: Gustav Holst, 1874-1934

Lyrics, Christina Rossetti: Music and Lyrics Public Domain
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What can I give Him, poor as I am?
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,

If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;

If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,

Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.
In the bleak midwinter Long ago.

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