IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

1. In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan,
   Our God, heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
   Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
   What can I give him, poor as I am?

2. In the bleak mid-winter, snow on snow,
   Our God, heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
   Cherubim and seraphim, when he comes to reign,
   If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;

3. In the bleak mid-winter, long ago,
   Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.
   Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.
   What I can give him: give my heart.

Note: When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.


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