

In the Bleak Midwinter

The Presbyterian Hymnal, 36

Christina Rosetti, c. 1872; alt.

Gustav Theodore Holst, 1906

F F^{sus}₄ F D^{msus} D^m G^m D^{m7} G^m D^{m7} G^{m7} C⁷



Our God, In the bleak mid - win - ter, Frost - y wind made moan,
An - gels and arch - an - gels, Nor earth sus - tain;
What can I give Him, May have gath - ered there,
Poor as I am?

5 F F^{sus}₄ F D^{msus} D^m G^{m7} B^bmaj⁷ C⁷ F



Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
Heaven and earth shall flee a - way
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, When He comes to reign
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;

9 B^b F B^b A dim B^b D^m F A^m G^m B^bmaj⁷ C



Snow had fall - len, snow on snow, Snow on snow, snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed The
But His moth - er on - ly, In her maid - en bliss, Yet
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;

13 F F^{sus}₄ F D^{msus} D^m G^{m7} G^{m9} C⁷ F



In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.
Lord God in - car - nate, Je - sus Christ.
Wor - shipped the be - lov - ed With a kiss.
what I can I give Him: Give my heart.

NOTE: Do not play Adim7. Play either the Adim triad or F7.