

In the Bleak Midwinter

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$\text{♩} = 56$

1. In the bleak mid-winter frost-y wind made moan,
 2. Christ a home-less stranger, so the gos-pels say,
 3. Once more child and moth-er weave their mag-ic spell,

earth stood hard as i-ron, wa-ter like a stone;
 cra-dled in a man-ger and a bed of hay;
 touch-ing hearts with won-der words can nev-er tell;

snow had fall-en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 in the bleak mid-win-ter sta-ble-place suf-ficed
 in the bleak mid-win-ter, in this world of pain,

in the bleak mid-win-ter long a-go.
 Ma-ry and her ba-by, Je-sus Christ.
 where our hearts are o-pen love is born a-gain.

Words: Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1830-1894

⊕ New words by John Andrew Storey, 1935-1997

Music: Gustav Theodore Holst, 1874-1934

CRANHAM
6.5.6.5.D.