

In the Bleak Midwinter

294

Capo 3: D
FBm
DmEm/G
Gm/B \flat Em A 7
Gm C 7 

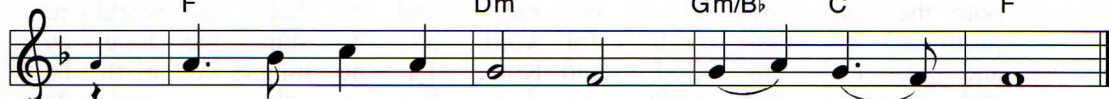
1 In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2 Heav - en can - not hold him, nor . . . earth sus - tain;
 3 What . . . can I give him, poor . . . as I am?

D
FBm
DmEm/G
Gm/B \flat A
CD
F

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign;
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;

G/B
B \flat /DG
B \flat Bm
DmF \sharp m
AmG
B \flat A
C

snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
 if I were a wise . . . man I would do my part;

D
FBm
DmEm/G
Gm/B \flat A
CD
F

in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 the Lord . . . God al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
 yet what I can I give him— give my heart.