

In the bleak midwinter.

Carol 652.

Words by C. G. Rossetti.
Slow. VERSE 1.

CHRISTMAS.

Thomas B. Strong.

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter Fros - ty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as i - ron,

Wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, Snow on snow, In the

bleak - mid - win - ter, Long a - go. **VERSE 2.** 2. Our God, hea - ven can - not hold Him,

Nor earth sus - tain; Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When He comes to reign; In the bleak mid -

win - - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed The . Lord God Al - migh - ty

VERSE 3
Je - sus Christ. 3. E - nough for Him, whom Che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and