In The Bleak Midwinter
Rossetti/Holst
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1. In the bleak midwinter frosty wind made moan. Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.

2. Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him, not earth sustain. Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. in the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed. The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

3. Angels and Archangels may have gathered there, Cherubin and Seraphim thronged in the air. But His mother only, in her maiden bliss, Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

4. What can I give Him, poor as I am? If I were a Shepherd, I would bring him a Lamb. If I were a wiser man, I would do my part, Yet what I can I give him, give my heart.