

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Choir and Keyboard

Harold Darke

1888-1976

Moderato e tranquillo *mp* Soprano Solo.

In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,

Earth stood hard as ir - on, Wa - ter like a stone. Snow had fall - en snow on snow,

Snow — on snow, In the bleak mid - win - ter — long — a - go.

Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor — earth sus - tain — Heav'n and earth shall

Darke: In the Bleak Midwinter

26 *f*

flee a - way, — When He comes to reign. — In the bleak mid - win - ter, A sta - ble place suf -

32

fic'd the Lord — God Al - might - y — Je - sus Christ.

38 *mp* Tenor Solo

E - nough for Him, whom cher - u - bin, Wor - ship night and day, A

44 *mf* *poco rall.* *p a tempo*

breast full of milk, And a man - ger full of hay. e - nough for Him, whom an - gels,

50

Fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and cam - el, Which a - dore.

57 *mp semplice*

What can I give Him, Poor as I am? If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a

64 *mf*

lamb If I were a wise man, I would do my part. Yet what I can I

70 *f* *pp*

give Him, give my heart, give my heart.

70