

# In the Bleak Midwinter

for Mixed Voices, Solo Soprano & Tenor, and Keyboard

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

**Moderato e tranquillo** Soprano Solo *mp*

Voice

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter,

Accomp. *p*

Frost - y wind made moan. Earth stood hard as ir - on, Wa - ter like a

*mf* *poco rall.*

stone. Snow had fall - en snow on snow, Snow on snow.

*p a tempo*

In the bleak mid - win - ter long a - go.

*p*

\* In 2007, this note was corrected from D to E.

*f*

2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain

*f*

*piu f*

Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way. When He comes to reign.

*piu f*

*f*

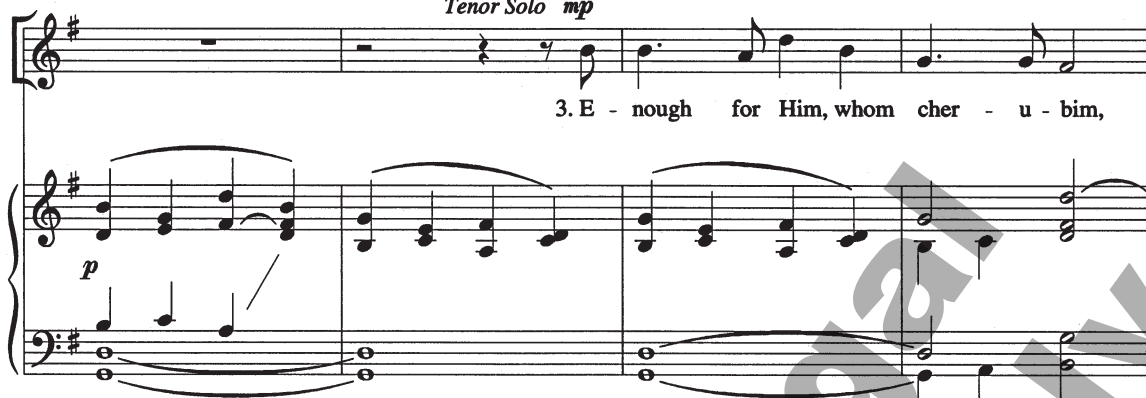
In the bleak mid - win - ter, A sta - ble place suf - ficed The

*f*

Lord God Al - mighty - y Je - sus Christ.

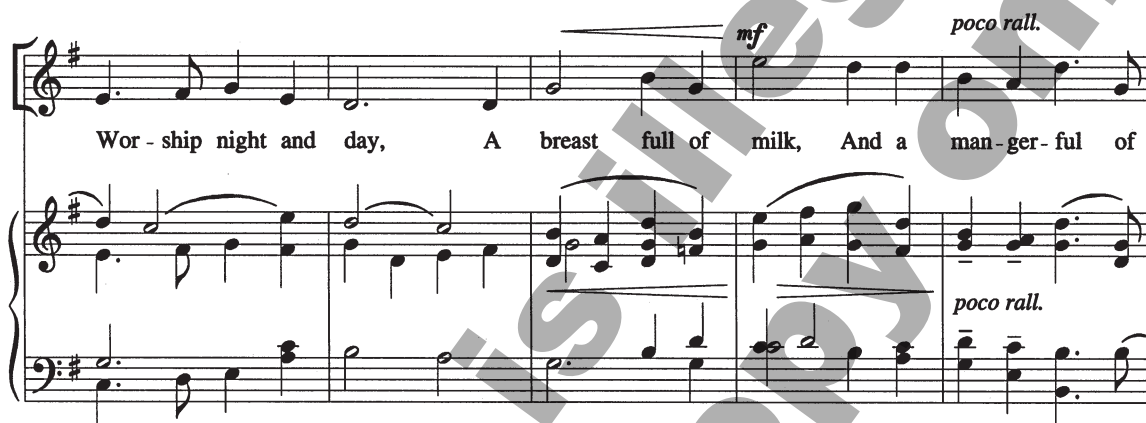
Tenor Solo *mp*

3. E - nough for Him, whom cher - u - bim,



Wor - ship night and day, A breast full of milk, And a man-ger-ful of

*mf* *poco rall.*



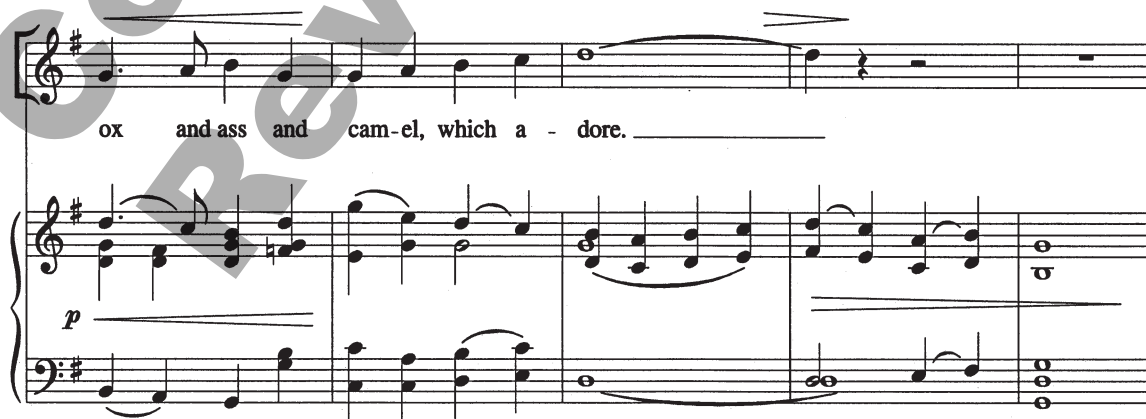
hay, E - nough for Him, whom an - gels, Fall down be - fore, The

*p a tempo* *p*



ox and ass and cam-el, which a - dore.

*p*



Semplice (Organ colla parte throughout)

*mp*

S  
A

4. What can I give Him, Poor as I am? \_\_\_\_\_

(Organ only)

*mp*

S  
A

If I were a shep - herd, — I would bring a lamb

T  
B

*mp*

If I were a wise — man, I would do my part, Yet

*mf*

*mp* *mf*

*f* *rallentando*

what I can I give Him, — give my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

*f* *rallentando*

*mp* *pp* (Organ)

give my heart.

*mp* *pp*