1. In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
   earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.

2. God, heaven cannot hold him, nor the earth sustain;
   heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.

3. Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
   cherubim and seraphim thronged the air.

4. What can I give him, poor as I am?
   If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb.

Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed: the
But his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part. Yet

in the bleak midwinter, long, long ago.
Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.
what can I give him: give my heart.