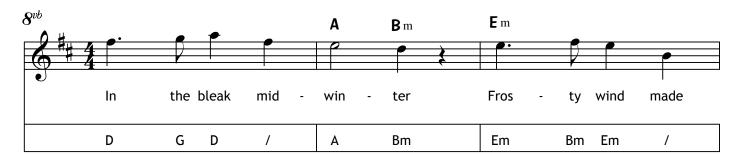
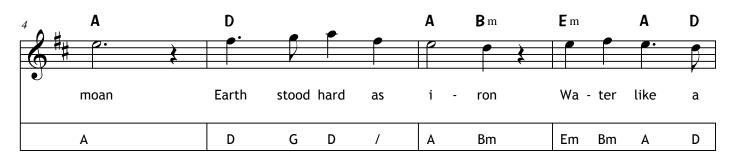
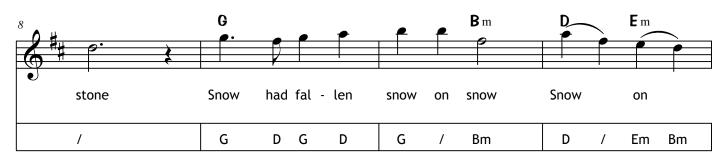
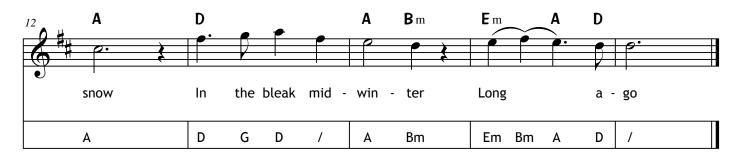
In the Bleak Midwinter









Heav'n cannot hold him nor earth sustain Heav'n and earth shall fall away when He comes to reign In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed The Lord God incarnate Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels may have gathered here Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air But his mother only In her maiden bliss Worshipped the beloved with a kiss What can I give him Poor as I am
If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man I would do my part
Yet what can I give him give my heart