

In the Bleak Midwinter

C# A#m D#m A#m7 D#m7 G#7

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter frost - y wind made moan,
 2. Christ a home - less strang - er, so the gos - pels say,
 3. Once more child and moth - er weave their ma - gic spell,

5 C# A#m D#m7 F#M7 G#7 C# C#

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 cra - dled in a man - ger and a bed of hay;
 touch - ing hearts with won - der words can nev - er tell;

9 F# C# F# E#dim F# A#m C# E#m D#m F#M7 G#

snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 in the bleak mid - win - ter sta - ble place suf - ficed
 in the bleak mid - win - ter, in this world of pain,

13 C# A#m D#m7 G#7 C# C#

in the bleak mid - win - ter long a - go.
 Ma - ry and her ba - by, Je - sus Christ.
 where our hearts are o - pen love is born a - gain.

Words: Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1830-1894

♻ New Words by Andrew Storey, 1935-1997

Music: Gustav Theodore Holst, 1874-1934

Singing the Living Tradition #241

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