

# In the Bleak Midwinter

B G#m C#m G#m7 C#m7 F#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 B G#m C#m7 EM7 F#7 B B

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 E B E D#dim E G#m B D#m C#m EM7 F#

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 B G#m C#m7 F#7 B B

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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