

In the bleak midwinter

**In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.**

**Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.**

**In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.**

**Enough for Him, whom cherubim worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.**

**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 I can I give Him: give my heart.**

**Christina Rossetti**