

# In the bleak mid-winter

Words: Christina Rossetti (1830-94)

Music: PHILIP LEDGER

**Espressivo** ♩ = 96

**SOPRANO  
ALTO**

**TENOR  
BASS**

*p*

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter Frost - y wind made moan,

*mp* *mf* *mp*

Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;

*p*

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow on snow,

*mp* *p*

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.

*mf*

2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold him Nor earth sus - tain;

*mf*

*f*

Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign:

*f*

*mp*

In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble - place suf - ficed The

*mp* *mf*

*p*

Lord — God Al - mighty - y Je - - - sus Christ.

*p*

*mp*

3. E - nough for him, whom che - ru - bim Wor - ship night and day, A

*mp*