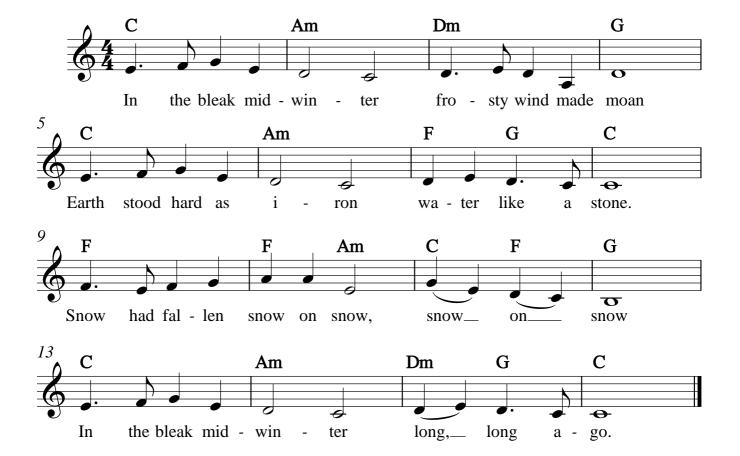
In the Bleak Midwinter



- 2. Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor the 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.
- 3. Angels and archangels may have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air. But His mother only, in her maiden bliss, Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.
- 4. 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.