Cranham

Gustav Holst 1874 - 1934
arr. Patricia E Lynch

1. In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan,
   earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;

2. Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; a breast full of milk and a man’s full of hay:
   heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign;

3. Enough for him whom cherubim and seraphim there,
   thronged the air, but

4. If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb, if
   I were a wise man I would do my part, yet

5. What can I give him, poor as I
   Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

ox and ass and camel which adore.

worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

what I can I give him, give my heart.

[Cranham score and lyrics]