

A Christmas Carol.

*Words by
CHRISTINA ROSETTI.

Music by
H. B. COLLINS, Op. 14. No. 2.

Allegretto.

VOICE. *p*

PIANO. *p*

In the bleak mid-win-ter Fros-ty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as
i-ron, Wa-ter like a stone; Snow had fallen Snow on snow,
Snow on snow, In the bleak mid-win-ter long..... a-go..... *rit.*

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Our God heav'n cannot hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain, Heav'n and earth shall

p marcato

flee a-way when He comes..... to reign: In the bleak mid-win-ter A

sf *p*

sta - ble place suf - ficed... The Lord God Al - migh - ty,..... Je - sus Christ.

pp rall. *pp rall.*

E-nough for Him whom Che-ru-bim Wor-ship night and day,..... A breastful of

p

milk, And a man-ger-ful of hay;..... E-nough for Him whom an-gels

p

Fall down be - fore,....The ox and ass and ca - mel..... Which a - dore.

pp rall.

An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - ther'd there

p

Che - rubim and Se - ra-phim Throng'd..... the air;.....But

sf

on-ly His mother in her mai-den bliss worshipp'd the Be-lov-ed With a kiss.

pp rall.

p dolce

pp rall.

semplice

What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

dolcissimo

pp

If I were a shep-herd I would bring..... a lamb, If I were a

pp

rall.

wise man I would do my part, Yet what I can, I give Him,..... Give my heart.

dim.

pp rall.