

Chor:

Nummer:



**Harold Darke
1888-1976**

In the Bleak Midwinter

Christmas Carol

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 mid-winter
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.

Angels and archangels may have gathered
there
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air
But only His mother in her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

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.

Mitten im kalten Winter

*Mitten im kalten Winter,
bei klirrend kaltem Wind,
die Erde hart wie Eisen,
das Wasser wie ein Stein,
Schnee war gefallen,
Schnee auf Schnee, Schnee auf Schnee,
Mitten im kalten Winter, vor langer Zeit.*

*Unser Gott, der Himmel kann ihn nicht
halten, noch die Erde ihn tragen;
Himmel und Erde werden entfliehen,
wenn Er kommt, um zu herrschen.
Mitten im kalten Winter
reichte ihm ein Stall, Gott dem Herrn in
Menschengestalt, Jesus Christus.*

*Genug für Ihn, den Cherubinen,
Tag und Nacht anbeten,
eine Brust voller Milch, und eine Krippe
voller Heu; Genug für Ihn, vor dem Engel
auf die Knie fallen, den Ochs und Esel und
Kamel anbeten.*

*Engel und Erzengel mögen sich dort
versammelt haben, Cherubine und
Seraphine die Luft erfüllen.
Aber nur seine Mutter, in ihrem
jungfräulichen Glück, huldigte dem
Angebeteten mit einem Kuss.*

*Was kann ich Ihm geben,
arm wie ich bin?
Wäre ich ein Schäfer, brächte ich ihm ein
Lamm; Wäre ich ein Weiser, trüge ich das
Meinige dazu bei; Doch was ich ihm geben
kann, gebe ich: ich gebe mein Herz.*

Text: Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)
Melodie: Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

In the Bleak Mid-Winter

Carol

Christina Rosetti

Harold Darke

Moderato e tranquillo *Soprano Solo*

Voice

Organ

5

10

15

In the bleak mid - win - ter,
Frost - y wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as ir - on,
Wa - ter like a
stone.
Snow had fal - len snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter long a - go.

Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

Our God, Heav'n can - not hold Him, Nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

25

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

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

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

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

30

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

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

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

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

37

Tenor Solo

E-nough for Him, whom che - ru - bim, Wor - ship night and day A

43

breast full of milk and a man-ger full of hay. E - nough for Him,whom An - gels,

49

Fall down be - fore, The ox and ass and cam-el which a - dore.

56

What can I give Him, Poor as I am? If I were a shep - herd, ___

What can I give Him, Poor as I am? ___ If I were a shep - herd, ___

If I were a shep - herd, ___

If I were a shep - herd, ___

62

I would bring a lamb If I were a wise man, I would do my ___

I would bring a lamb ___ If I were a wise ___ man, I would do my ___

I would bring a lamb ___ If I were a wise ___ man, I would do my ___

I would bring a lamb ___ If I were a wise ___ man, I would do my ___

67

part. Yet what I can I give Him give my heart,

part. Yet what I can I give Him give my heart,

part. Yet what I can I give Him give my heart,

part. Yet what I can I give Him give my heart,

72

give my heart.

give my heart.

give my heart.

give my heart.