

In the Bleak Midwinter

Music by Keith Bajura
Lyrics by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Andante $\text{♩} = 48$
dolce
mf

English Horn

T.
T.
B.
B.

5

E. Hn.

5

T. *mp*
 earth stood hard_ as ir - on and

T. *mp*
 In the bleak mid-win - ter, frost wind made moan.____

B. *mp*
 earth stood hard as ir - on and

B. *mp*
 In the bleak mid-win - ter, frost wind made moan.

In the Bleak Midwinter

8

E. Hn. *p*

T. *rit.*
wa - ter like a stone. snow had fal - len snow, on snow on snow on snow had fal - len.

T. *rit.*
snow had fal - len snow, on snow on snow on snow had fal - len.

B. *rit.*
wa - ter like a stone. snow had fal - len, snow had fal - len.

B. *rit.*
snow had fal - len, snow had fal - len.

11

E. Hn. *a tempo* *mf* *mf* *p*

T. *a tempo* *p*
In the bleak mid-win - ter. Long, Long a-go. Long, Long a-go.

T. *a tempo* *p*
In the bleak mid-win - ter. Long, Long a-go. Long, Long a-go.

B. *a tempo* *p*
In the bleak mid-win - ter. Long, Long a-go. Long, Long a-go.

B. *a tempo* *p*
In the bleak mid-win - ter. Long, Long a-go. Long, Long a-go.

In the Bleak Midwinter

15 *Triumphant*

E. Hn. *mp* *f*

T. *f*
Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, nor sus - tain; heav - en and earth shall

T. *f*
Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain; heav - en and earth shall

B. *f*
Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, nor sus - tain; heav - en and earth shall

B. *f*
Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain; heav - en and earth shall

21 *f*

E. Hn. *f*

T. *f*
flee a - way when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf -

T. *f*
flee a - way when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf -

B. *f*
flee a - way when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf -

B. *f*
flee a - way when he comes to reign. In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf -

In the Bleak Midwinter

26

E. Hn.

T.
ficed The Lord God Al - migh - ty Je - sus

T.
ficed _____ The Lord God Al - migh - ty Je - sus

B.
ficed _____ The Lord God Al - migh - ty Je - sus

B.
ficed The Lord God Al - migh - ty Je - sus _____

Tempo primo (♩ = ♩)

30

E. Hn.
mf *p* *p* *dolce*

T.
Christ! The Lord, Je - sus Christ. If *mp*

T.
Christ! The Lord, Je - sus Christ. What can I give him poor as I am? *mp*

B.
Christ! The Lord, Je - sus Christ. *p*

B.
Christ! The Lord, Je - sus Christ. *p*

In the Bleak Midwinter

33

E. Hn.

T. 8

T. 8

B.

B.

I were a shep-herd, I'd bring a lamb. mmm _____ What can I give him?

What can I give him?

yet what can I give him:

If I were a Wise Man, I'd do my part; mmm. _____ What can I give him?

rit.

p

mp

p

mp

p

rit.

mp

p

rit.

36

E. Hn.

T. 8

T. 8

B.

B.

I give ___ my heart. I give ___ my heart.

I give ___ my heart. I give ___ my heart.

I give ___ my heart. I give ___ my heart.

I give ___ my heart. I give ___ my heart.

a tempo

a tempo

a tempo

a tempo

a tempo

mf

pp

pp

pp

pp

Rallentando