

In The Bleak Midwinter

Rend Collective Experiment

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 can't 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

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

Give my heart
Give my heart