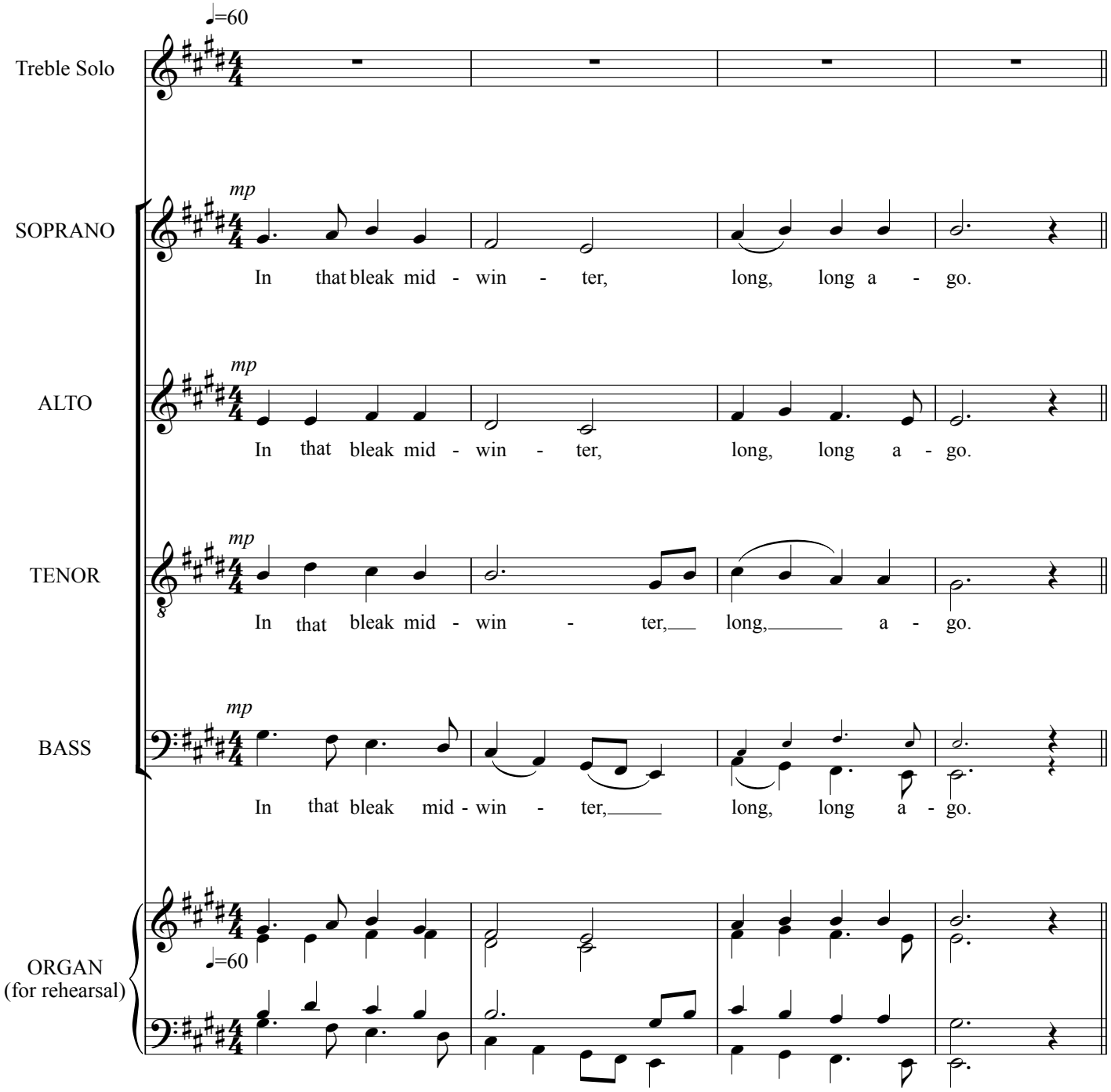
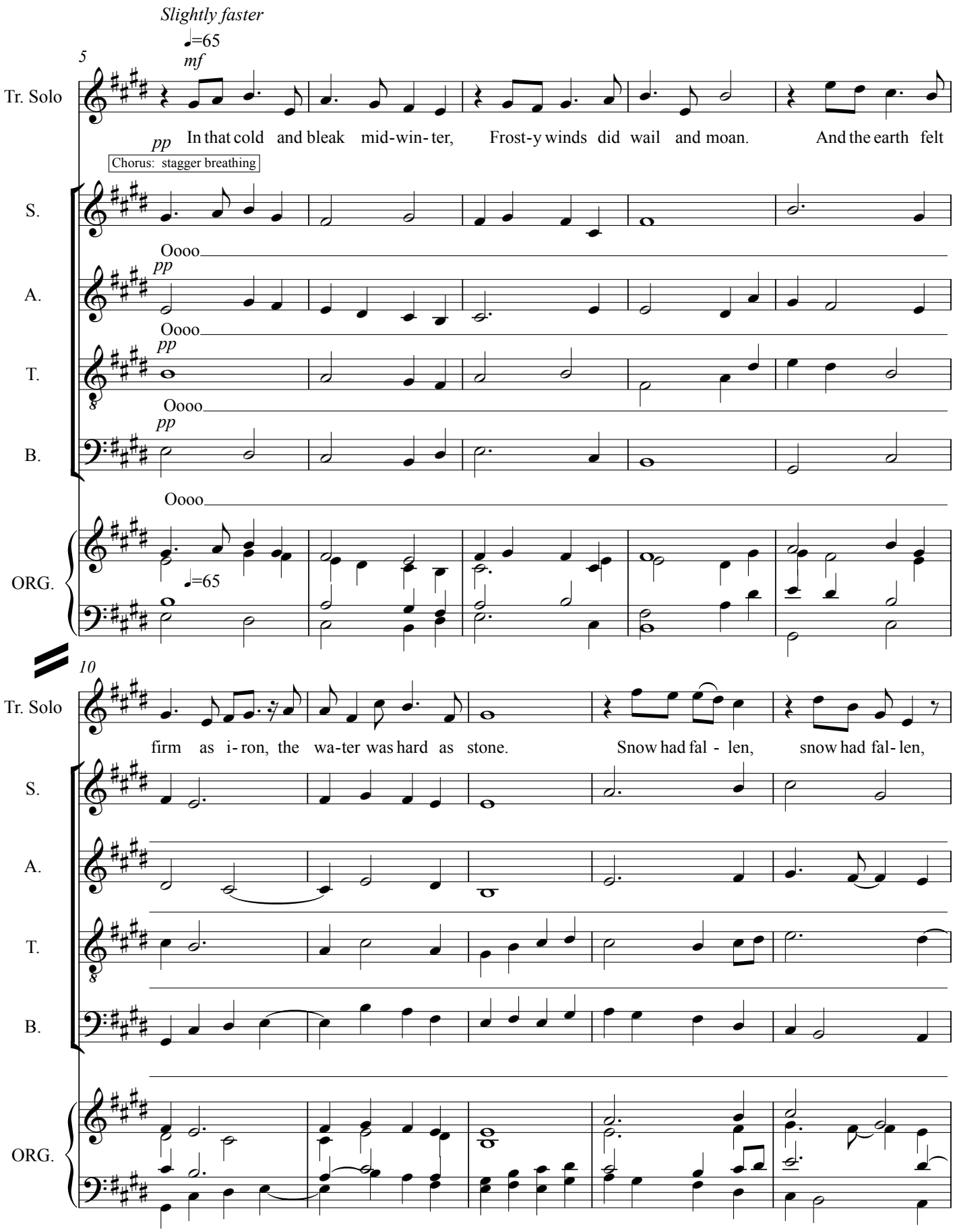
IN THAT BLEAK MIDWINTER

Based on a poem by Christina Rossetti
Edited by Steve Campagnoli

Gustav Holst
Arranged by Steve Campagnoli
Solo melody by Steve Cmpagnoli




Slightly faster
♩=65
5
mf
Tr. Solo
pp
In that cold and bleak mid-win- ter, Frost-y winds did wail and moan. And the earth felt
Chorus: stagger breathing
S.
Oooo
pp
A.
Oooo
pp
T.
Oooo
pp
B.
Oooo
ORG.
♩=65
10
Tr. Solo
firm as i- ron, the wa-ter was hard as stone. Snow had fal - len, snow had fal- len,
S.
A.
T.
B.
ORG.

15

Tr. Solo

Snow, then snow up-on snow. In that bleak mid-win-ter A long, long time a - go.

S.

A.

T.

B.

ORG.

Slightly faster

21 ♩=70

Tr. Solo

S.

mf

Heav-en can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

A.

mf

Heav-en can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

T.

mf

Heav-en can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

B.

mf

Heav-en can-not hold him, nor earth sus - tain Heav'n and earth shall

ORG.

♩=70

26

Tr. Solo

S.

flee a - way, when He comes to reign. In that bleak mid - win - ter, sta-ble place suf -

A.

flee a - way, when He comes to reign. In that bleak mid - win - ter, sta-ble place suf -

T.

flee a - way, when He comes to reign. That win - ter. sta-ble place suf -

B.

flee a - way, when He comes to reign. A sta-ble place suf-

ORG.

32

Tr. Solo

S.

ficed. There lies the Lord al - might - y, ba - by, Jes sus Christ.

A.

ficed. There lies the Lord al - might - y, ba - by, Jes sus Christ.

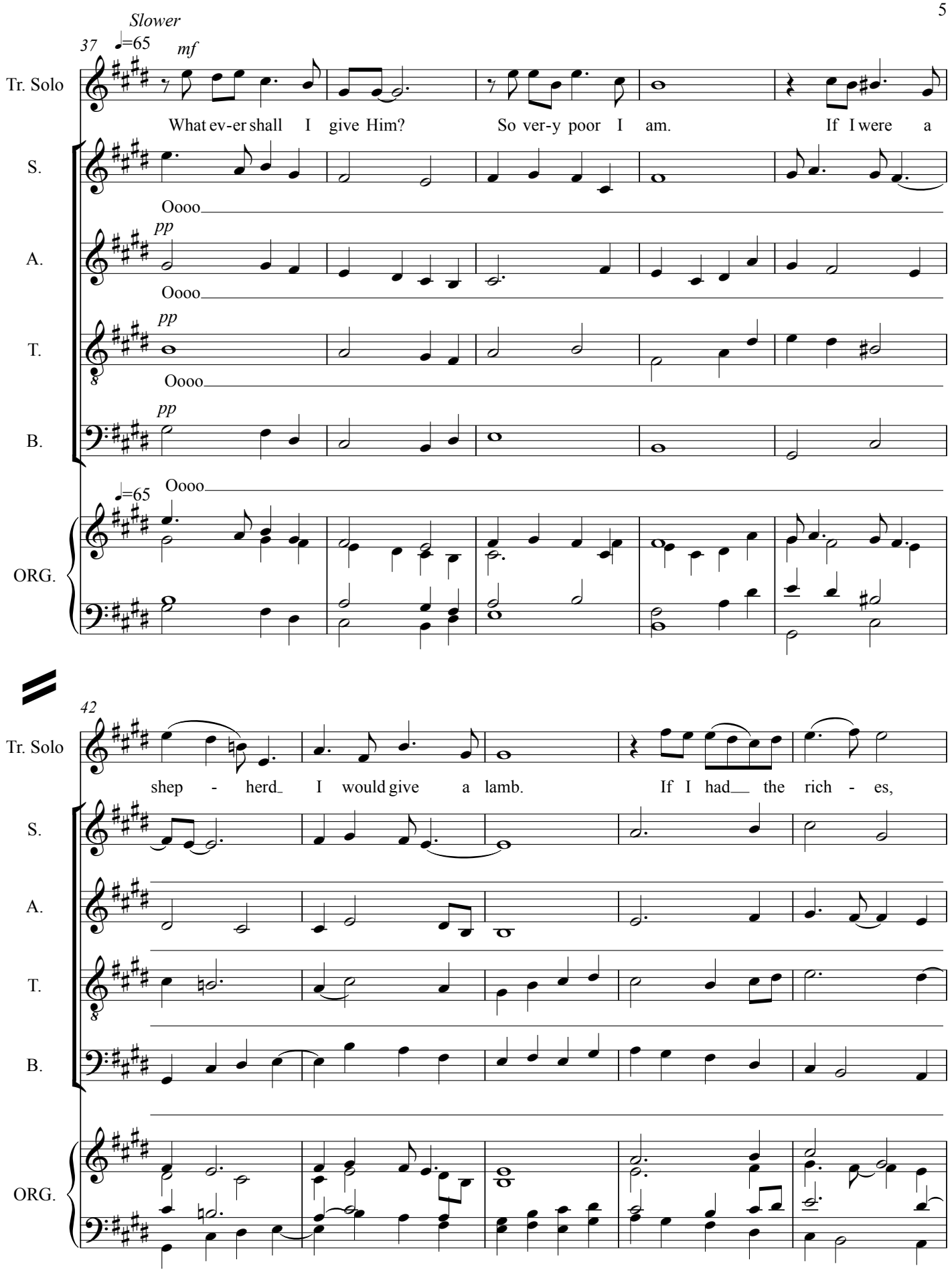
T.

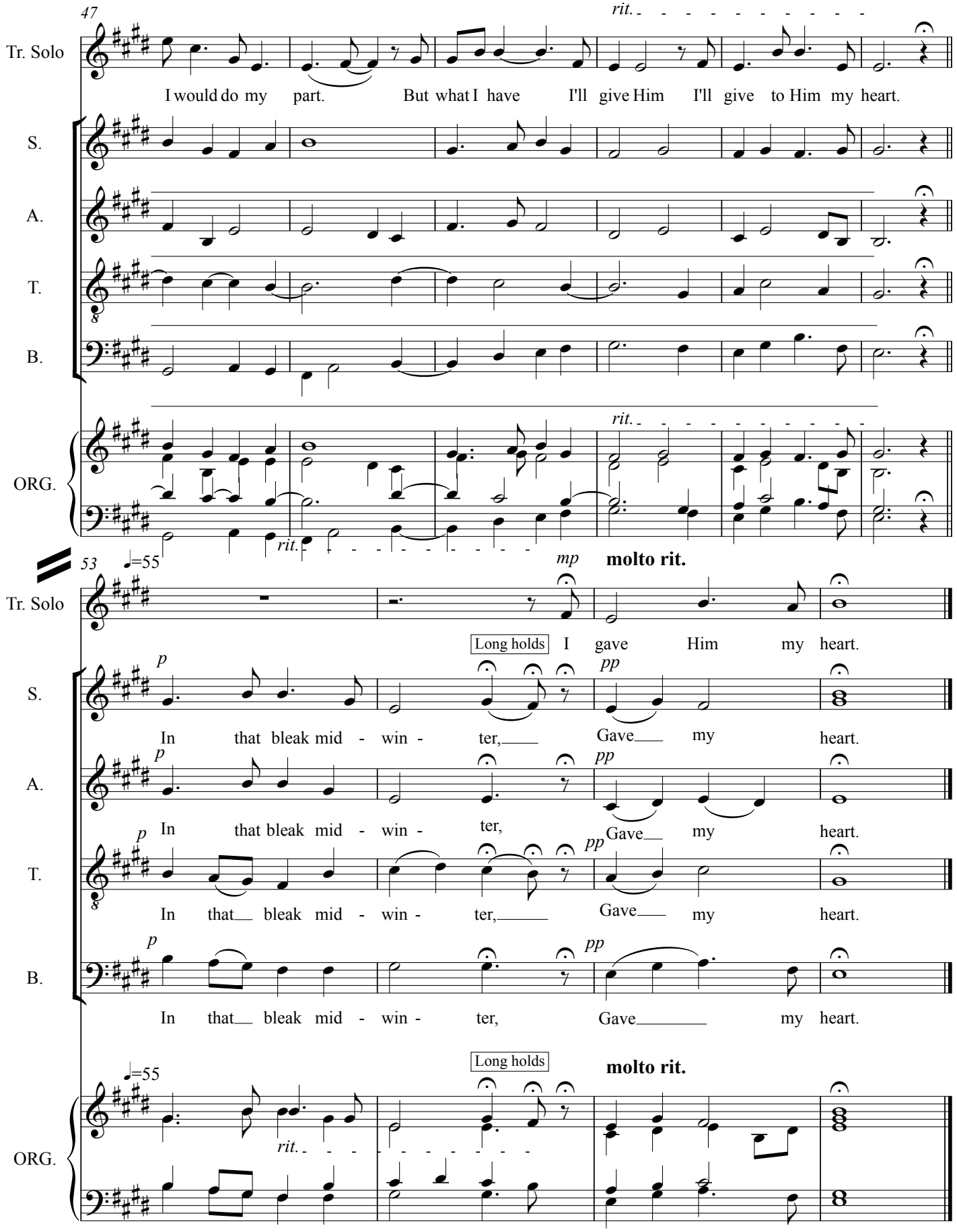
ficed. There lies the Lord al - might - y, ba - by, Jes sus Christ

B.

ficed. There lies the Lord al - might - y, ba - by, Jes sus Christ.

ORG.


Slower
♩=65
37
mf
Tr. Solo
What ev-er shall I give Him? So ver-y poor I am. If I were a
S.
Oooo
pp
A.
Oooo
pp
T.
Oooo
pp
B.
Oooo
♩=65
ORG.
42
Tr. Solo
shep - herd I would give a lamb. If I had the rich - es,
S.
A.
T.
B.
ORG.


47
rit.
Tr. Solo
I would do my part. But what I have I'll give Him I'll give to Him my heart.
S.
A.
T.
B.
ORG.
rit.
rit.
53
♩=55
mp
molto rit.
Tr. Solo
Long holds
I gave Him my heart.
p
pp
S.
In that bleak mid - win - ter, Gave my heart.
p
pp
A.
In that bleak mid - win - ter, Gave my heart.
p
pp
T.
In that bleak mid - win - ter, Gave my heart.
p
pp
B.
In that bleak mid - win - ter, Gave my heart.
♩=55
Long holds
molto rit.
ORG.
rit.