


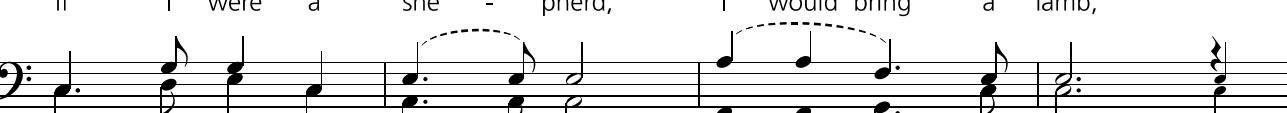


for the Leuven men's choir *Terpander*
In the bleak midwinter

Gustav Holst
arr. Koen Vits

T.  

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter fros - ty wind made moan.
2. Our God, heav'n can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain.
3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have ga - ther'd there,
4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?

5  

8 Earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone:
Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way, when He comes to reign:
Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim throng'd the air, But
If I were a she - pherd, I would bring a lamb;