# In the Bleak Midwinter



a Carol for unaccompanied SATB

Ben Ponniah

## In the Bleak Midwinter

## for unaccompanied SATB

(2022)

For Emma Wragg.

**Duration:** 3 minutes 30 seconds

**Cover photograph:** Shutterstock

For more information: www.benponniah.com

#### **TEXT**

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 midwinter a stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; But His mother only, 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.

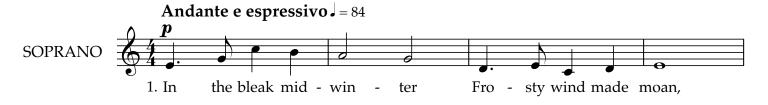
Christina Rossetti (1830-94)

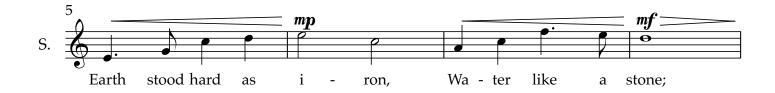
#### for Emma Wragg

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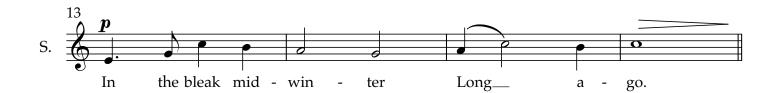
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI (1830-94)

BEN PONNIAH (b. 1984)





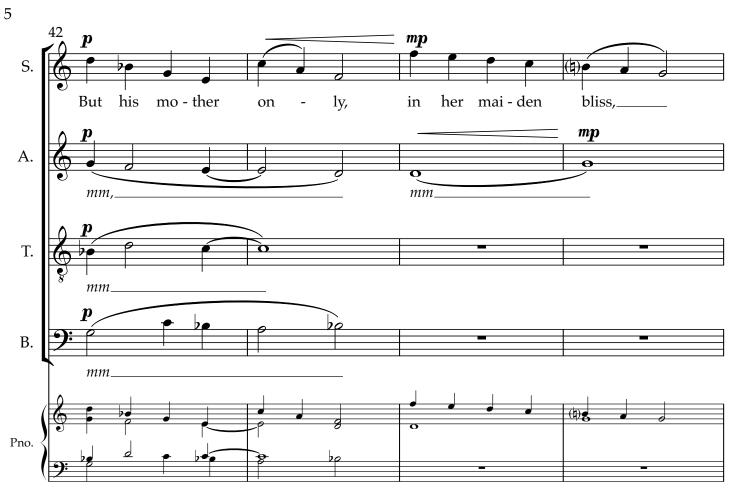


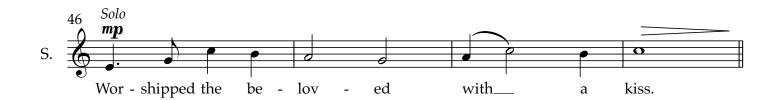






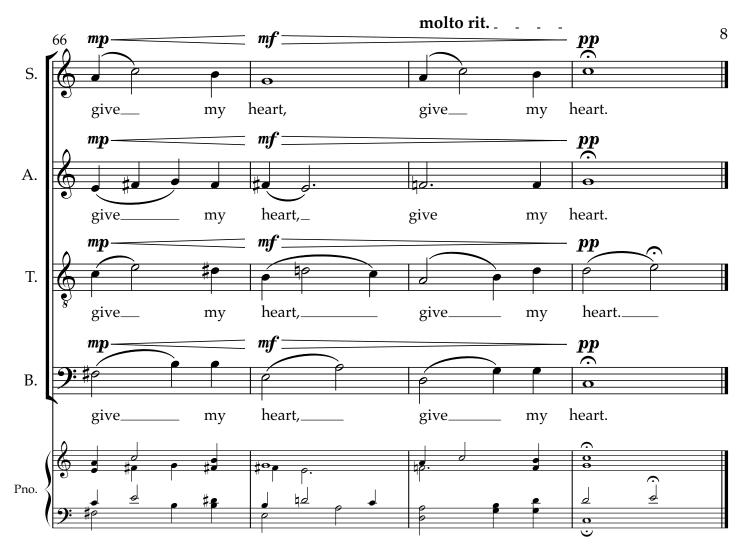












Chertsey, 8 January 2022