

# Shawn Colvin, In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter  
Stormy winds may blow  
Earth too hard as iron  
Water like a stone  
Snow had fallen snow on snow  
Snow on, snow on, snow  
In the bleak midwinter  
Long, long ago  
What can I give him  
Poor as I am  
If I were a shelter  
I would bring a lamb  
If I were a wise man  
I would do my part  
What can I give him  
Give my heart  
Snow had fallen snow on snow  
Snow on, snow on, snow  
In the bleak midwinter  
Long, long ago