

Crash Test Dummies, In The Bleak Midwinter

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

Angels and archangels
They have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim
Round in the air
For his mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worship the beloved
With a kiss

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, give my heart