

What Can I Give Him?

Words by Christina Rossetti
Music by Liza Walton

In the bleak mid win ter Frosty wind made moan, Earth
God, Heav'n can't hold Him, nor earth sus tain. Heav'n
What can I give Him, poor as I am? If

stood hard as i ron, Wa ter like a stone; Snow had
and earth shall flee a way When he comes to reign, In the bleak mid
I were a shep herd I would bring a lamb. If I were a

Third time To Coda ⊕

fal len, snow on snow, in the bleak mid win ter,
win ter a sta ble suf ficed the Lord God Al might y,
wise man I'd do my part. Yet what can I give Him?

long a go. Our
Je sus Christ.

1. 2.

⊕ Coda
Give my heart.

rit.