HEAVEN CAN NOT HOLD HIM

Our January issue actually comes out closer to Christmas than the December one, so here goes with my favorite Christmas carol. Christina Rosetti composed it as a poem in 1872, then the noted English composer Gustav Holst set it to music in 1906. It makes a lovely vocal piece with acoustic guitar. You can hear a beautiful version of this song by Dan Fogelberg at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TflfSShJT-Y

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

By Christina Rosetti

D Bm Em A
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan
D Bm Em A D
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
G Bm G A
Snow had fallen snow on snow, snow on snow.
D Bm Em A D
In the bleak midwinter, long long ago.

Heaven can not hold him, nor earth sustain.

Heaven and earth shall flee away, when he omes to reign.

In the bleak midwinter, a stable bed sufficed.

The Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

What shall 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 –
What I can I give him, give my heart.