

'Twas in the winter cold

Charles Ingham Black (1821 - 1896)

Joseph Barnby (1838 - 1896)

Soprano
Alto

mf

1. 'Twas in the win - ter cold, when earth Was
 2. Then in the man - ger the poor beast Was
 3. But I have not, it makes me sigh, One
 4. Grant me Thy - self, O Sa - viour kind, Thy
 5. Light of the ev - er - last - ing morn, Deep

Tenor
Bass

mf

3

S.
A.

f

de - so - late and wild, That An - gels wel - comed
 pre - sent with his Lord; Then swains and pil - grims
 off - ring in my pow'r; 'Tis win - ter all with
 Spi - rit un - de - filed, That I may be in
 through my spi - rit shine; There let Thy pre - sence

T.
B.

f

6

S.
A.

p

at His Birth the ev - er - last - ing Child. From
 from the East Saw, won - dered, and a - dored. And
 me, and I Have nei - ther fruit nor flow'r. O
 heart and mind As gen - tle as a child; That
 new - ly born Make all my be - ing Thine: There

T.
B.

p

9

S. A.

realms of ev - er bright' - ning with day, And
 I this morn - would come - with them This
 God, O Broth - er let me give, My
 I may tread as life's ard - uous ways As
 try me as the sil - ver, try, And

T. B.

11

S. A.

from His throne a - bove He came, with hu - man
 bless - ed sight to see, And to the Babe of
 worth - less self to Thee; And that the years which
 Thou Thy - self hast trod, And in the might of
 cleanse my soul with care, Till Thou art a - ble

T. B.

14

S. A.

kind to stay, All low - li - ness and love.
 Beth - le - hem Bend low the rev' - rent knee.
 I may live May pure and spot - less be:
 prayer and praise Keep ev - er close to God.
 to des - cry Thy fault - less i - mage there.

T. B.

f *p* *rit.*