

"In the Bleak Midwinter"

A 19th-century English poem written by Christina Rossetti (originally published as "A Christmas Carol" in 1872) and later set to music as a popular Christmas hymn by Gustav Holst in 1906. It tells the story of the nativity.

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.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign
In the bleak midwinter
A stable place sacrificed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ

Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there
Cherubim and Seraphim
Thronged the air
But only his mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved, With a kiss

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.

Hang Your lights – Jamie Cullum

Sing, sing, sing of the mistletoe
Dance, dance, dance by the fire
Keep the golden songs alive
With an old church choir
And you can hang your lights on me

Love, love, love under frosty skies
Arm in arm in the snow
There's a twinkle in your eyes
'Cause when you know, you know

And you can hang your lights on me
You can hang your lights on me

Hang your lights (hang your lights)
Hang your lights (hang your lights)
You can hang your lights on me
Put yourself at the top of my tree
And you can hang your lights on me

Bring, bring, bring down a gleaming crown
Raise a toast to one and old
Shut the curtains and the door
I want your loving not your war
And you can hang your lights on me
You can hang your lights on me

Hang your lights (hang your lights)
Hang your lights (hang your lights)
You can hang your lights on me
Put yourself at the top of my tree
And you hang your lights on me

I'll be your angel
At the top of your tree
'Cause in my stable
You'll always be
It's a cosy little room
Underneath the frosted moon
We'll hang the lights on you

I'll be your angel
At the top of your tree
'Cause in my stable
You'll always be
It's a cosy little room
Underneath the frosted moon
We'll wrap and hang the lights on you

Let me hang my lights on you
Let me hang my lights on you
There's nothing else this Christmas
That I would rather do
Hang your lights
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh

Hang your lights (hang your lights)
Hang your lights (hang your lights)
You gotta hang your lights on me
Just put yourself at the top of my tree
Oh

Hang your lights (hang your lights)
Hang your lights (hang your lights)
You gotta hang your lights on me
Put yourself at the top of my tree
You can hang your lights on me