

Good King Wenceslas

Christmas

N/A

Words & Music by Words by JOHN H. NEALE Music from PIAE CANTIONES

Dropped D
⑥=D

♩ = 120

S-Gt

f

T
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5

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out
2. "Hither page, and stand by me,
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
4. "Sire, the night is darker now,
In his master's steps he trod,

On the feast of Stephen,
If thou know'st it, tell
Bring me pine-logs hither; Thou
And the wind blows stronger;
Where the snow lay dint-

When the snow lay
Yonder peasant,
and I will see
Fails my heart, I
Heat was in the

T
A
B

10

'round a bout, Deep and crisp and e- ven. Bright- ly shone the moon that night,
who is he? Where and what his dwel- ling?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
him dine, When we bear them thither." Page and mon- arch forth they went, Forth they
know not how, I can go no lon- ger." "Mark my foot- steps, my good page,
ver- y sod, Which the saint had print- ed. There- fore, Christ- ian men, be sure,

T
A
B

15

Though the frost was cru- el. When a poor man came in sight, Gath- 'ring win- ter
 Un- der- neath the moun- tain; Right a- gainst the fo- rest fence, By Saint Ag- nes'
 went to- geth- er; Through the rude winds wild lam- ent: And the bitter weath- er
 Tread though in them bold- ly: Thou shalt find the win- ter's rage Freeze they blood less
 Wealth or rank poss- ess- ing, Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your- selves find

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2 0 2 4 5 5 0 0 2 4 0 0 2 3 1 0 2

3 2 2 2 6 2 2

verses 3-5: press F5

20

5x

fu- el
 foun- tain."
 cold- ly."
 bless- ing.

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