

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale, 1853

13th Century Spring Carol

♩=175



1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay
2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if you know it, tell - ing, Yon - der pea - sant,
3. "Bring me fleish, and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther, You and I will
4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows strong - er, Fails my heart, I
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the



round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven. Bright - ly shone the moon that night,
who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther." Page and mon - arch, forth they went,
know not how; I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page,
ver - y sod which the saint had print - ed. There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure,



though the frost was cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, ga - thering win - ter
un - der - neath the mount - ain, Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes'
forth they went to - ge - ther, Through the cold wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter
tread now in them bold - ly, You shall find the wint - er's rage freeze your blood less
wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, You who now will bless the poor shall your - selves find



fu - el.
fount - ain."
wea - ther.
cold - ly."
bless - ing.

