Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale, 1853

13th Century Spring Carol

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1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen, 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 flesh, 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,

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 - ther - ing win -

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

fuel.

fount - ain.”

wea - ther.

cold - ly.”

bless - ing.