

34 Good King Wenceslas

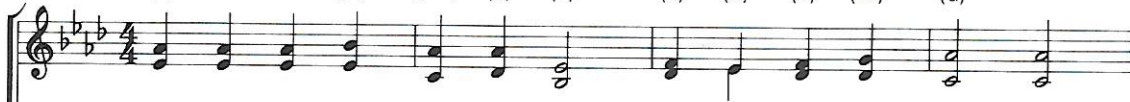
J.M. NEALE

from PIAE CANTIONES (1582)

Allegro moderato ♩ = 100

Capo 1

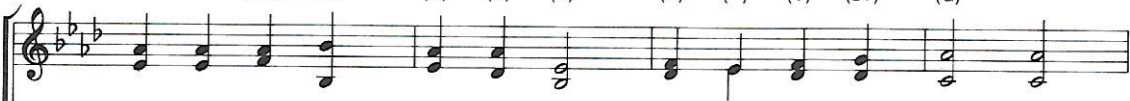
A^b (G) E^b (D) F^m (E^m) D^b (C) E^b (D) D^b (C) A^b (G) D^b (C) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G)



1 Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the feast of Ste - phen,
2 'Hith - er page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
3 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;



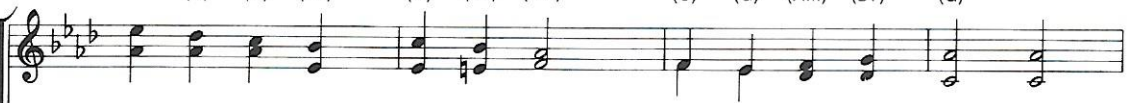
F^m (E^m) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G) D^b (C) E^b (D) D^b (C) A^b (G) D^b (C) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G)



When the snow lay 'round a - bout, Deep and crisp and ev - en.
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thith - er.'



D^b (C) A^b (G) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G) C7 (B7) F^m (E^m) D^b (C) A^b (G) B^bm (A^m) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G)



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el.
'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - ge - ther;



1,3&4 D^b (C) B^bm (A^m) F^m (E^m) E^b (D) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G) D^b (C) A^b (G) E^b (D) F^m (E^m) D^b (C) A^b (G) D.C.

(1) When a poor man came in sight, Gath'r-ing win-ter fu-el.
 (3) Through the rude wind's wild la-ment: And the bit-ter wea-ther.

2&5 E^b (D) F^m (E^m) C^m (B^m) D^b (C) A^b (G) B^bm (A^m) E^b7 (D7) A^b (G) D^b (G) A^b (G) E^b (D) F^m (E^m) D^b (C) A^b (G)

(2) Right a-gainst the for-est fence, By Saint Ag-nes' foun-tain.'

- 4 'Sire, the night is darker now,
 And the wind blows stronger;
 Fails my heart, I know not how,
 I can go no longer.'
 'Mark my footsteps, my good page,
 Tread thou in them boldly:
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
 Freeze thy blood less coldly.'
- 5 In his master's steps he trod,
 Where the snow lay dinted;
 Heat was in the very sod
 Which the saint had printed.
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
 Wealth or rank possessing,
 Ye who now will bless the poor,
 Shall yourselves find blessing.