

# Good King Wenceslas

JOHN M. NEALE

Traditional  
Arr. by Sir John Stainer

*Andante*

*Chorus* 1. Good King Wen- ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste-phen,  
*Male\** 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it; tell - ing,  
*Male* 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;  
*Female* 4. "Sire, the night is dark-er now, And the wind blows strong-er;  
*Chorus* 5. In his mas-ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a-bout, Deep and crisp, and e - ven:  
 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."  
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er."  
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.

*Female\** Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,  
*Chorus* "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;  
*Male* Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;  
 "Mark my foot-steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly:  
 There-fore, Chris-tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

When a poor man came in sight, Gath-'ring win-ter fu - el.  
 Right a-against the for-est fence, By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."  
 Through the rude wind's wild la-ment, And the bit-ter weath - er.  
 Thou shalt find the win-ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."  
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your-selves find bless - ing.