

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;

A: I vi V⁶ I IV V IV I⁶ IV vii⁰⁶ I

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp, and e - ven:
 You - 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.

(identical to first four bars)

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
 Female* "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 Chorus Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
 Male "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,

A: I⁶ IV V⁶⁻⁵₄₋₃ I V vi IV I⁶ IV vii⁰⁶ I

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - el.
 Right a - gainst 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.

A: I⁶ IV vii⁰⁶ vi V I⁶ IV V⁶⁻⁵₄₋₃ vi IV I