

Good King Wenceslas

Words: John Neale; Tune: trad.

Allegro (♩ = c. 120)
G

Lead

Bass

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the feast of Steph - en,
"Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing,
"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hith - er:

5

L

B

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."

9

L

B

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, tho' 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 - geth - er;

13

L

B

When a poor man came in sight, gath'r - ing win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
Through the rude wind's wild lam - ent and the bit - ter wea