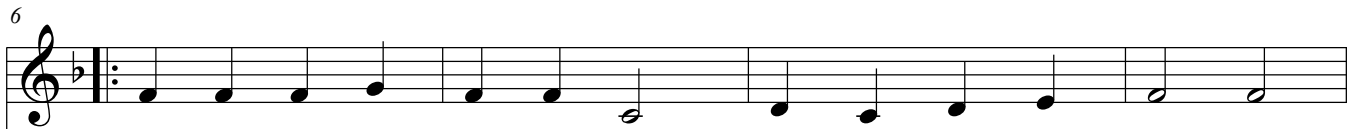
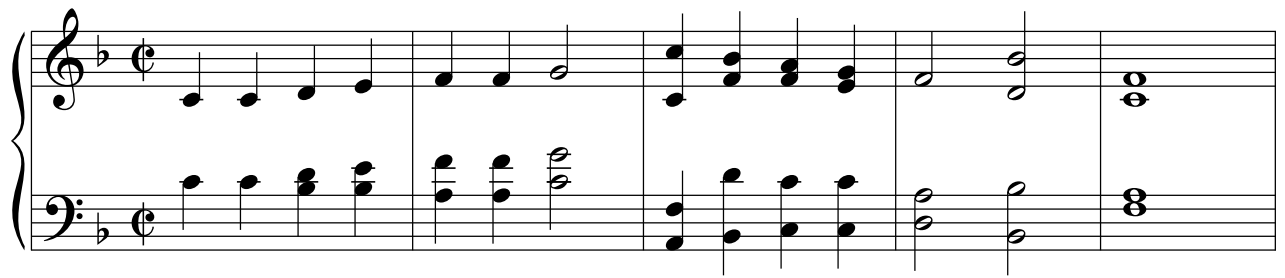


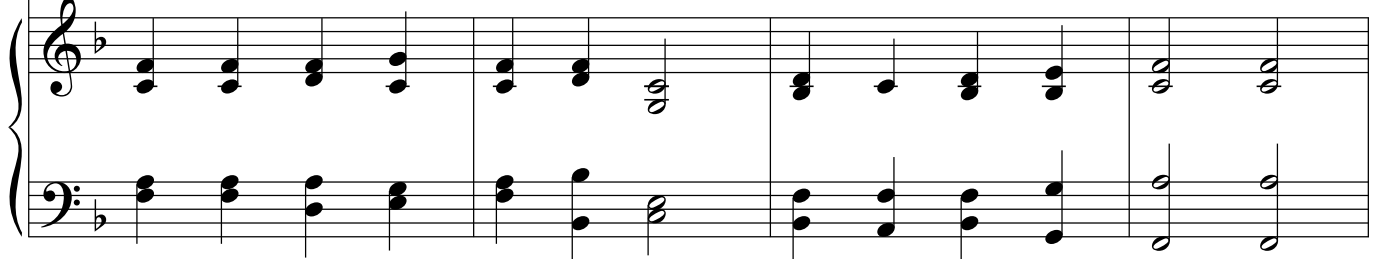
Good King Wenseslas



1. Good King Wenseslas looked out On the Feast of Stephen
 2. Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou knowst it, tell - ling
 3. Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs hi - ther
 4. Sire, the night is dark - er now And the wind blows strong - er
 5. In his mast - ers step he trod Where the snow lay dint - ed



When the snow lay round a - bout Deep and crisp and ev - en
 Yonder pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwel - ling?
 Thou and I shall see him dine When we can bear them thi - ther.
 Fails my heart, I know not how sod Which the Saint had no long - er.
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the Saint had no print - ed



14

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
Mark my foot - steps, good my page Tread thou in them bold - ly
There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure Wealth or rank pos - ses - sing

18

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 winds wild la - ment And the bit - ter wea - ther
Thou shall find the win - ters rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly.
Ye, who now will bless the poor Shall your - selves find bles - sing