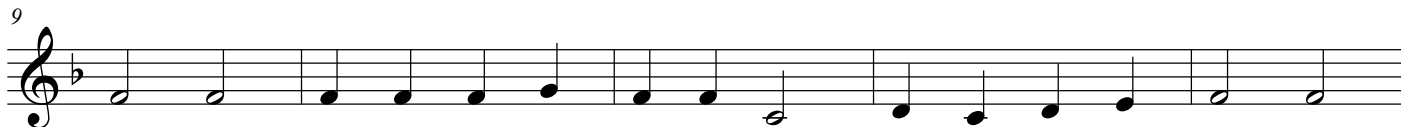


Good King Wenseslas



- 5
1. Good King Wen - ce - slas looked out On the Feast of
 2. Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, If thou knowst it,
 3. Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs
 4. Sire, the night is dark - er now And the wind blows
 5. In his mast - ers step he trod Where the snow lay



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



14
Bright - ly shone the moon that night Though the frost was cru - el When a poor man
Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain Right a - gainst the
Page and mon - arch, forth they went Forth they went to - ge - ther Through the rude winds
Mark my foot - steps, good my page Tread thou in them bold - ly Thou shall find the
There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure Wealth or rank pos - ses - sing Ye, who now will



19
came in sight Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el
for - est fence By Saint Ag - nes foun - tain.
wild la - ment And the bit - ter wea - ther
win - ters rage Freeze thy blood less cold ly.
bless the poor Shall your - selves find bles - sing.