

Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wen-ces - las look'd out on the Feast of Ste-phen,
 2. *"Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing,*
 3. *"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, bring me pine - logs hi - ther:*
 4. *"Sire, the night is dar - ker now, and the wind blows stron-ger;*
 5. In his mas-ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay din - ted;

when the snow lay round a - bout, deep, and crisp, and e - ven:
yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther."
fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no lon - ger."
 heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had prin - ted.

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, Chris - tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

when a poor man came in sight, ga - th'ring win - ter fu - el.
right a - gainst the fo - rest fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
 through the rude wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - ther.
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.