

Good King Wenceslas

Piano

1. Good king Wen - ces - las look'd out on a Wint'r fire Eve - nin'.
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it tel - 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 grows strong - er.
 5. In his ma - ster's steps he trod, Where the snow lay din - ted.

Pno.

When the snow lay 'round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
 Yon - der pea - sant, who is he, where and what his dwel - ling?"
 Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thi - ther!"
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod, Which the King had print - ed.

Pno.

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 wood - lan - ders be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

Pno.

When a poor man came in sight, Gath' - ring win - ter fu - u - el.
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By the Guar - dian's fo - ou - tain.
 Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter we - ea - ther.
 Thou shall find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less co - old - ly.
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find ble - ess - ing.