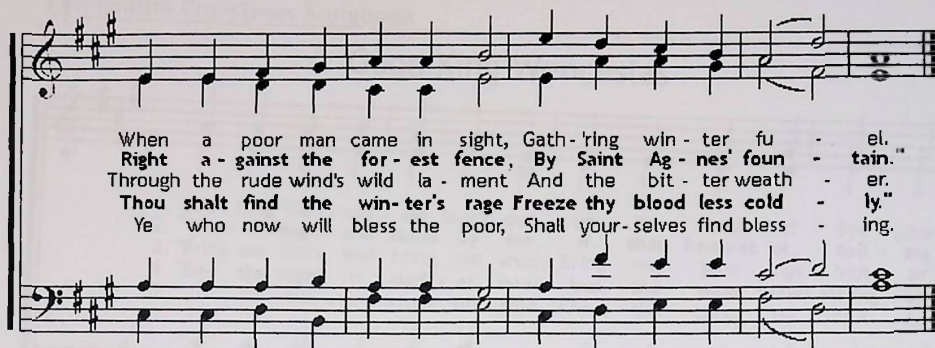


Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out, On the Feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing.
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er;
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven;
 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."
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.

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;
 "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, Gath- 'ring win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.
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.

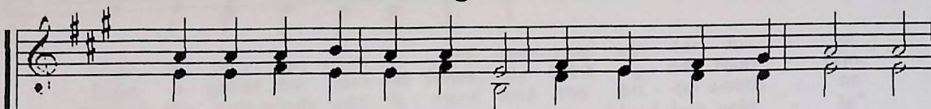
Words: John M. Neale

Music: GOOD KING WENCESLAS §7009 - Traditional
 arranged by John Stainer

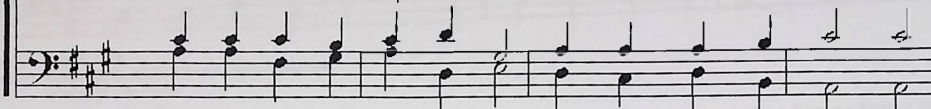
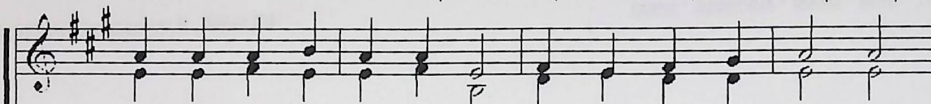
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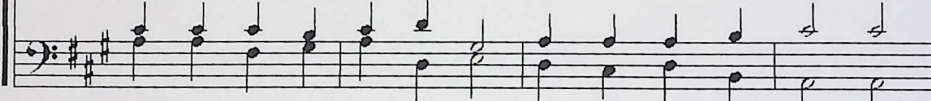
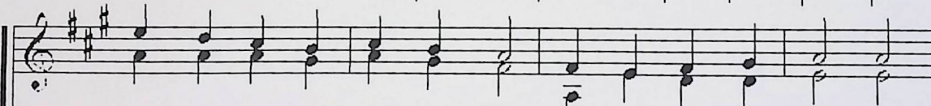
Good King Wenceslas



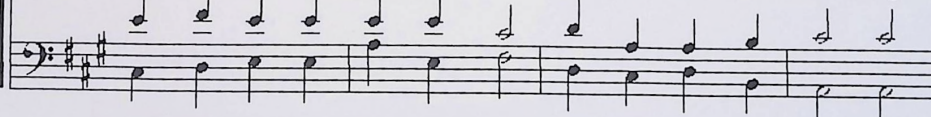
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Words: John M. Neale

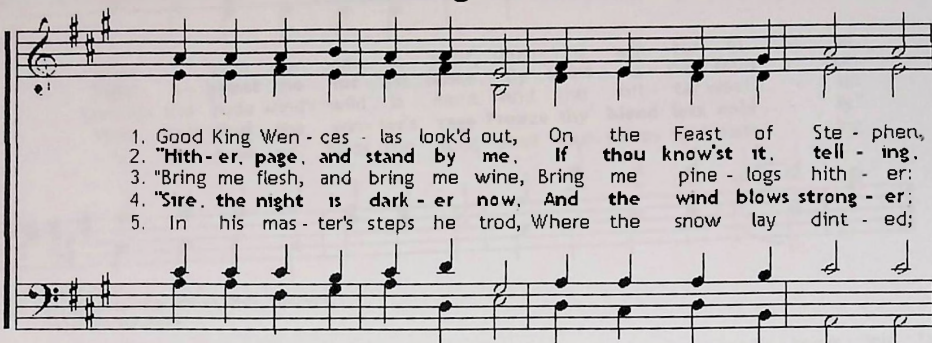
Music: **GOOD KING WENCESLAS** §7009 - Traditional
 arranged by John Stainer

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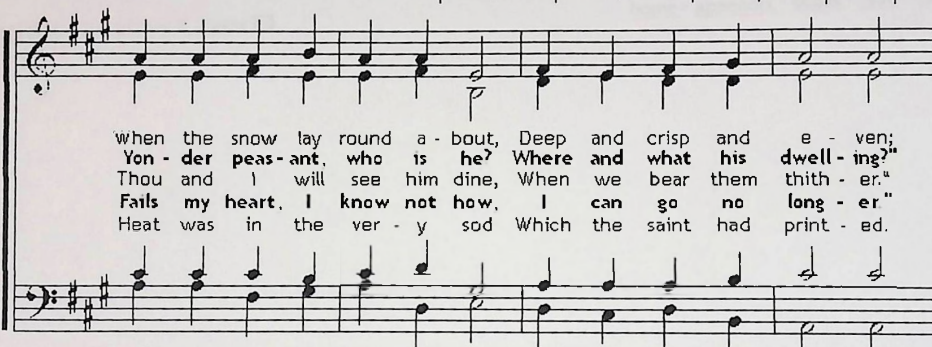
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An Online Christmas Songbook

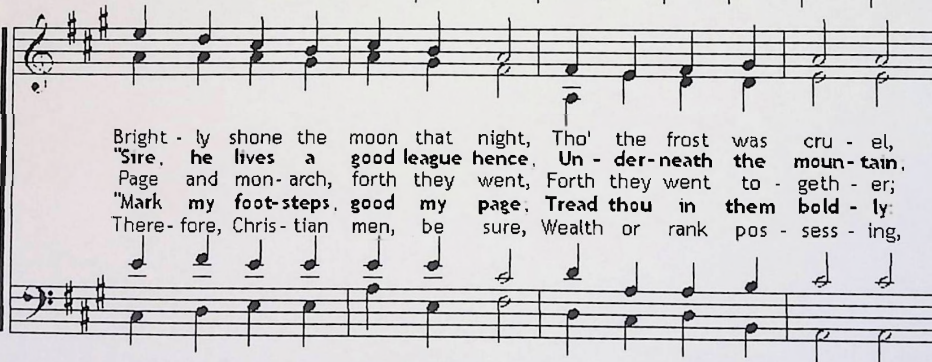
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