


# Good King Wenceslas

J. M. Neale


Tempus Adest Floridum, 1582  
Harm. E. L. Stauff

SOPRANO  
ALTO




1. Good King Wen-ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen when the snow lay  
2. 'Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if you know'st it, tell - ing: yon - der pea - sant,  
3. 'Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther: thou and I will  
4. 'Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows strong - er. Fails my heart, I  
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed. Heat was in the


TENOR  
BASS



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round a - bout, deep and crisp and ev - en. Bright - ly shone the moon that night,  
who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?' 'Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
see him dine, when we hear them thi - ther.' Page and mo - narch, forth they went,  
know not how; I can go no long - er.' 'Mark my foot - steps, my good page;  
ve - ry sod which the saint had print - ed. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure,




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though the frost was cru - el, when a poor man  
un - der - neath the moun - tain, right a - gainst the  
forth they went to - ge - ther through the rude wind's  
tread thou in them bold - ly: thou shalt find the  
wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, ye who now will



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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 - ter's rage freeze thy blood less cold - ly.'  
bless the poor shall your - selves find bless - ing.

