

CHRISTMAS
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Tempus adest floridum, from *Pie Cantiones*, 1582

Arranged by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Moderato

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 ve - ry 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, my good 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.
Thro' 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.