

Bonus Carol: Good King Wenceslas

Words: John M. Neale, 1853.

Music: 'Tempus Adest Floridum' 13th Century spring carol; first published in the Swedish Piaecantones, 1582.

Setting: Carols Old And Carols New, 1916.

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♩ = 140

1. Good King Wen - ce - slas looked out on the Feast of Steph - en,
2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou knows't 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 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 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 long - er."
Heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had print - ed.

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, my good page, tread thou in them bold - ly,
There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,

When a poor man came in sight, gath'r - ing win - ter fu - - - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - - - tain."
Through the cold 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 bles - - - sing.