

# Good King Wenceslas

Text by:  
J.M. Neale (1818-1866)

P. Cantiones (1582 - ?)

**Allegretto**

Violin

Piano

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the feast of Ste - phen,  
When the snow lay 'round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven;  
Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,  
When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.

The musical score is written in G major and 2/2 time. It features a Violin part with triplets and a Piano accompaniment with block chords and a steady bass line. The lyrics are: "Good King Wenceslas looked out On the feast of Stephen, When the snow lay 'round about, Deep, and crisp, and even; Brightly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cruel, When a poor man came in sight, Gathering winter fuel." The score concludes with a double bar line.

*Erwin Music Studio*

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know' st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither:  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Through the rude wind' s wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how;  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps good, my page;  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter' s rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master' s steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.