

22. Good King Wenceslas

Words by
J. M. NEALE
(1818-66)

Melody from *Piae Cantiones* (1582)
arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

ORGAN
or
PIANO

(Man.)

(CHOIR
and
ACCOMPT.)

S.
A.

1. Good King Wen-ces - las look'd out — On the Feast of Ste - phen,
When the snow lay round a - bout, — Deep, and crisp, and e - ven;

T.
B.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost — was cru - el,
cru - el,

When a poor man came in — sight, — Ga - th'ring win - ter fu - - - el.

mf

2. 'Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,

mf

(Man.)

Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?'

SOPRANO SOLO or
FULL SOPRANOS (and ALTOS)

mf

'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der-neath the moun - tain,

Right a-against the fo-rest fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - - tain.'

mf

3. Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hi - ther:

mf

(Ped.)

Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thi - ther.'

f

(CHOIR and ACCOMPT.)

S. A. Page and mon-arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - ge - ther:

T. B. *f* to - ge - ther:

Through the rude wind's wild_ la - ment_ And the bit-ter wea - - ther.

S. SOLO or
FULL S. (and A.)

p

4. 'Sire, the night is dar - ker now, And the wind blows stron - ger;

p

Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no lon - ger.'

B. SOLO or
FULL B. (and T.)

f

'Mark my foot-steps, good my page; Tread thou in them bold - ly:

f

Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - - ly.'

(Melody in Alto)

f

S. A.

(CHOIR and ACCOMPT.)

5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay
Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the saint had

T. B.

f

↑ H E R T I A A L ↑

din - ted; — There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure,
prin - ted.

(2nd time: small notes)

Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, — Ye who now — will —

poor, — Shall your - selves find bless - ing.

bless — the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - - - ing.

1/2 ↓