

Note the M & W interplay
for each vrs.

58. Good King Wenceslas

(♩=116)

All: 4prt 1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen,
M. 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it; tell - ing,
M. 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hith - er;
W. 4. "Sire the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er;

Instr. Bass: read staff

Vrs 1 use Finger cymbals

Vrs 2 use Tamborines

Vrs 3 all *tacet*

Vrs 4 use Sleigh bells

Vrs 5 all play their patterns. ADD triangle

Finger cymbals

Tambourines

Sleigh bells

continue

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."

All: Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
W. "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
1son Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
M. "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly;

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 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."

Text: J.M. Neal (1818-1866)

Tune: fr. *Piae Cantiones*, arr. John Stainer (1840-1901). Last verse arr. Reginald Jacques © Oxford University Press. Used with permission.

Verse 5: Melody + Descant

Desc
SI

5. In his mas-ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

All

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Desc

Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.

All

Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.

Desc

There-fore, Chris-tians, all, be sure. Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing.

All

There-fore, Chris-tians, all, be sure. Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing.

Desc

Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your-selves find bless - ing.

All

Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your-selves find bless - ing.