

# Good King Wenceslas

From Piae Cantiones  
arr. John Stainer

Very Fast

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the Feast of Step - hen, When the snow lay round a - bout,  
2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if you know it, tel - ling, Yon - der pea - sant, who is he?  
3. "Bring me food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther, You and I will see him dine,  
4. "Sire, the night is dar - ker now, and the wind blows stron - ger, Fails my heart, I know not how;  
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay din - ted; Heat was in the ve - ry sod

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deep and crisp and e - ven. Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was  
Where and what his dwel - ling?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the  
when we bear them thi - ther." Page and mo - narch, forth they went, forth they went to -  
I can go no lon - ger." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, tread now in them  
which the saint had prin - ted. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, while God's gifts pos -

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cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, ga - th'ring win - ter fuel. \_\_\_\_\_  
moun - tain, Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."  
ge - ther, Through the cold wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - ther.  
bold - ly, You shall find the win - ter's rage freeze your blood less cold - ly."  
ses - sing, You who now will bless the poor shall your - selves find bles - sing.