

Treble Choir

Good King Wenceslas

from *Piae Cantiones* 1582
arranged Carmody/Devisser

Allegretto $\text{♩} = 76$

A

4

CHORUS *mf*

1) Good King Wen-ces - las look'dout 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, Ga-th'ring win-ter fu - el. 2) 'Hi - ther, page, and

stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing, Yon-der pea-sant, who is he?

Where and what his dwell - ing?' 'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un-der-neath the

moun - tain, Right a-gainst the fo - rest fence, By Saint Ag - nes foun -

tain.' 3) 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine-logs

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

Treble Choir

CHORUS

48



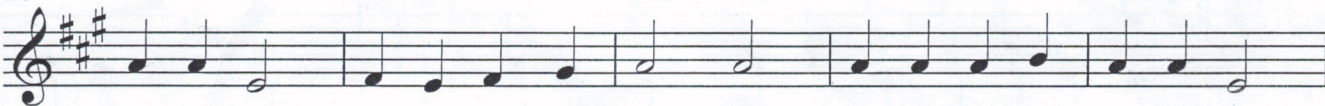
Page and mon-arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - ge - ther: Through the rude wind's

53



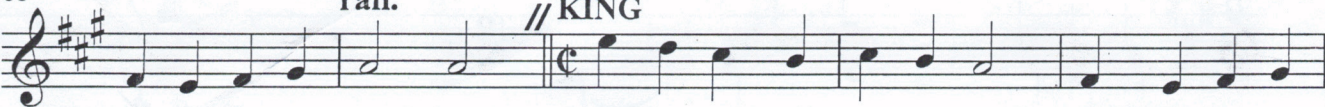
wild la-ment And the bit-ter wea - ther. 4) 'Sire, the night is

58



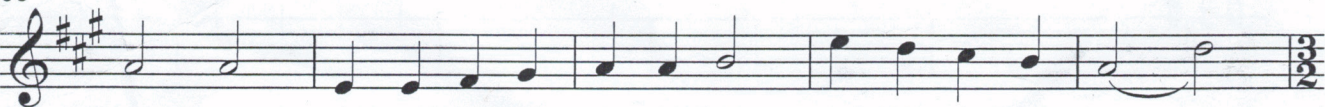
dar-ker now, And the wind blows stron - ger; Fails my heart, I know not how;

63



I can go no lon - ger.' 'Mark my foot-steps, good my page; Tread'st thou in them

68



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

73



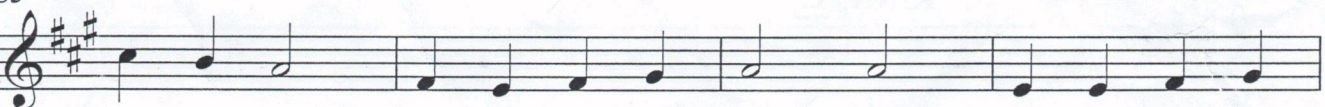
ly.' 5) In his mas-ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay din - ted;

78



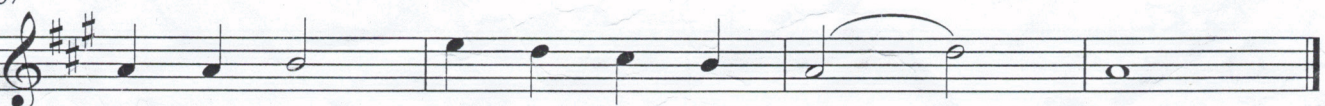
Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the saint had prin - ted. There-fore, Chris-tian

83



men, be sure, Wealth or rank po - sess - ing, Ye who now will

87



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