

# Good King Wenceslas

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Good King Wen - ce - slas looked out On the Feast of Step - hen When the snow lay round a - bout  
Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, If thou knowst it, tel - ling Yon - der pea - sant, who is he?  
Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs hi - ther Thou and I shall see him dine

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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? Si - re, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath  
When we bear them thi - ther. Page and mo - narch, forth they went Forth they went to -

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cru - el When a poor man came in sight Gath - ring win - ter fu - el  
the moun - tain Right a - gainst the for - est fence By Saint Agnes foun - tain.  
ge - ther Through the rude winds wild la - ment And the bit - ter wea - ther