Good King Wenceslas

John Neale (1800's) & Plae Cantiones (1582)

DAd tuning

1. Good King Wen-ces-las looked out on the feast of
2. "Hith-er, page, and stand by me, it thou know'st
3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs
4. "Sire, the night is dark-er now, and the wind blows
5. In his mas-ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay

Dulcimer

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1. Stephen. As the snow lay 'round a-bout,
tell-ing, yon-der peas ant, who is he?
hith-er. Thou and I will see him dine,
strong-er. Falls my heart, I know not how.
dint-ed. Heat was in the ver- y sod

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Deep and crisp and e-ven. Bright-ly shone the
Where and what his dwell-ing?" "Sire, he lives a
when we bear him thith-er". Page and mon-arch
I can go no long-er." "Mark my foot-steps,
which the Saint had print-ed. There-fore, Chris-tian

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Good King Wenceslas

moon that night, tho' the frost was cruel.
good league hence, underneath the mountain;
forth they went, forth they went to gather,
my good page, tread thou in them boldly.
men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing;

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When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter
right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes
through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less
ye who now will bless the poor shall your-selves find

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