

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale

Old Spring Carol

Moderately

F B \flat F

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out, On the feast of Stephen,

F B \flat F

When the snow lay round about, Deep and crisp and even.

F B \flat F

Brightly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cruel,

F C7 F B \flat F

When a poor man came in sight, Gathering winter fuel.

2. "Come now, page, and stand by me,
I must hear thy telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' Fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither,
Thou and I shall see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Therefore Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

