

Christmas Carols for Choir

Good King Wenceslas looked out

J.M. Neale (1818-1866)

Piae Cantiones (1582)
arr. by Mark Feezell after an
arr. by John Stainer (1840-1901)

$\text{♩} = 96$

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay round a - bout,
2. 'Hith - er, page, and stand by me; If thou know'st it, tell - ing, Yon - der peas - ant, who is he?
3. 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine! Bring me pine logs hith - er! Thou and I will see him dine
4. 'Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er, Fails my heart, I know not how,
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the ver - y 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 dwell - ing? 'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the
When we bear them thith - er.' Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to -
I can go no long - er.' 'Mark my foot - steps, good my page, Tread thou in them
Which the saint hid print - ed. There - fore Christ - ian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos -

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cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - el.
moun - tain, Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.'
geth - er, Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.
bold - ly: Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly.
sess - ing, Ye who now will bless the poor Shall your - selves find bless - ing.