

12. GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Words by
J. M. NEALE

Tune from *Piae Cantiones*
arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

SOPRANO

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay

ALTO

PIANO+

(with 8ves ad lib.)

Ste - phen, When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, - and
din - ted; Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the Saint - had

*This carol may be sung unaccompanied.

Congregation / Audience may participate in verses 1, 3 (2nd half), 5, in which case accompaniment should be used.

ae Cantiones
D WILLCOCKS

Feast of
snow lay

l crisp, and
: Saint had

e - ven: Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was
prin - ted. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos -

cru - el, When a poor man came in sight, —
- sess - ing, Ye who now will bless the poor, —

(cresc. v. 5) Ga - th'ring win - ter fu - el. Verse 1 Verse 5
Shall your - selves find bless - - - ing.

(cresc. v. 5)

cresc. v. 5

SOLO 1 (ALTO) *f*

2. 'Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it,

SOPRANO *mp* Ah

ALTO *mp* P P

tel - ling, Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his

SOPRANO *Ah*

ALTO

SOLO 2 (SOPRANO) *mf*

dwel - ling?' 'Sire, he lives a good league hence,

SOPRANO *pp* Ah Ah Ah

ALTO *pp*

Un - der - neath the moun - tain, Right a - gainst the

SOPRANO *Ah*

ALTO *Ah Ah*

PIANO

fo - rest fen

SOLO 1 (ALTO) *f*

3. 'Bring

SOPRANO

ALTO

Thou and I

SOPRANO *Ah*

ALTO

PIANO

SOPRANO *mf*

ALTO *mf* Page

PIANO *f*

know'st it,

d what his

nce,

Ah

nst the

h

fo - rest fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - - tain.'

Ah- Ah

SOLO 1 (ALTO) *f*

3. 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hi - ther:

SOPRANO *mp*

ALTO *mp*

Ah

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

Ah

SOPRANO *mf*

ALTO *mf*

PIANO *f*

Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to -

- ge - ther; Through the rude wind's wild la - ment
wild la - ment

And the bit - ter wea - - - ther.

SOLO 2 (SOPRANO) *p*
4. 'Sire, the night is dar - ker now, And the wind blows

SOPRANO *pp*
Oo Oo

ALTO *pp*

stron

lon

Tread tho
Ah
Ah

win - ter

stron - ger; Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no

pp Oo

pp Oo

SOLO 1 (ALTO)

lon - ger.' 'Mark my foot - steps, good my page;

f

mf Ah

mf Ah

Tread thou in them bold - ly: Thou shalt find the

mf

mp Ah Ah

mp Ah Ah

D.C. for Verse 5

win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - - ly.'