

Good King Wenceslas

Allegro

mf Good King Wen - ces -

las looked out, On the feast of Ste - phen. When the snow lay

'round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven. *pp* Bright - ly shone the

ff moon that night, *mf* Though the frost was cru - el, When a poor man

came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el,