TEACHER

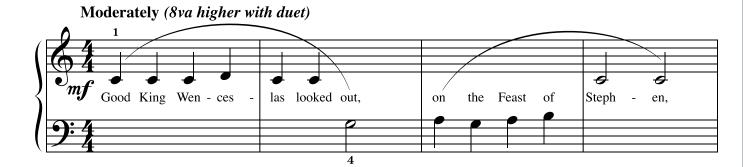
Good King Wenceslas

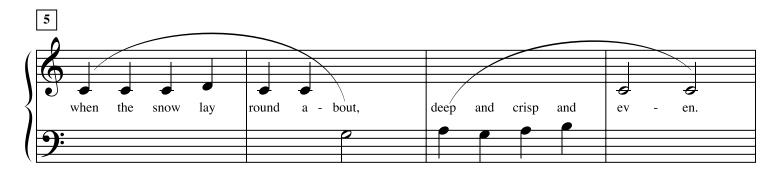


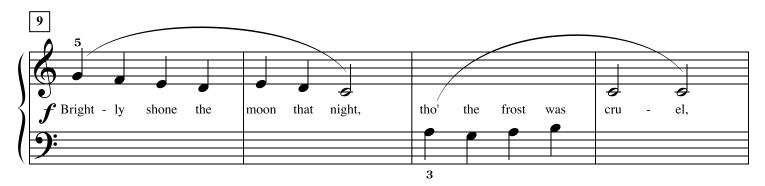
Good King Wenceslas

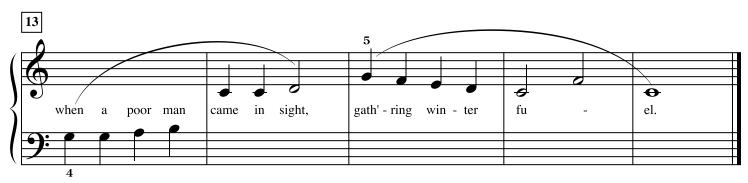
Words by John Mason Neale

Traditional









- "Hither, page, and stand by me,
 If thou know'st it, 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 will see him dine,
 When we bear them thither."
 Page and monarch, forth they went,
 Forth they went together;
 Thro' the rude wind's wild lament
 And the bitter weather.