

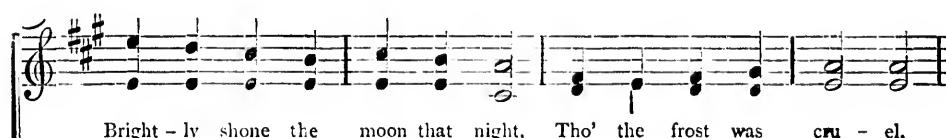
Good King Wenceslas.



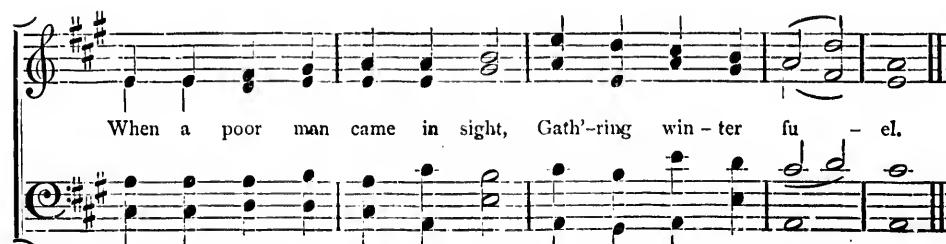
Good King Won - ces - las look'd out, On the feast of Ste - phen ;



When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven ;



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,



When a poor man came in sight, Gath'-ring win - ter fu - el.