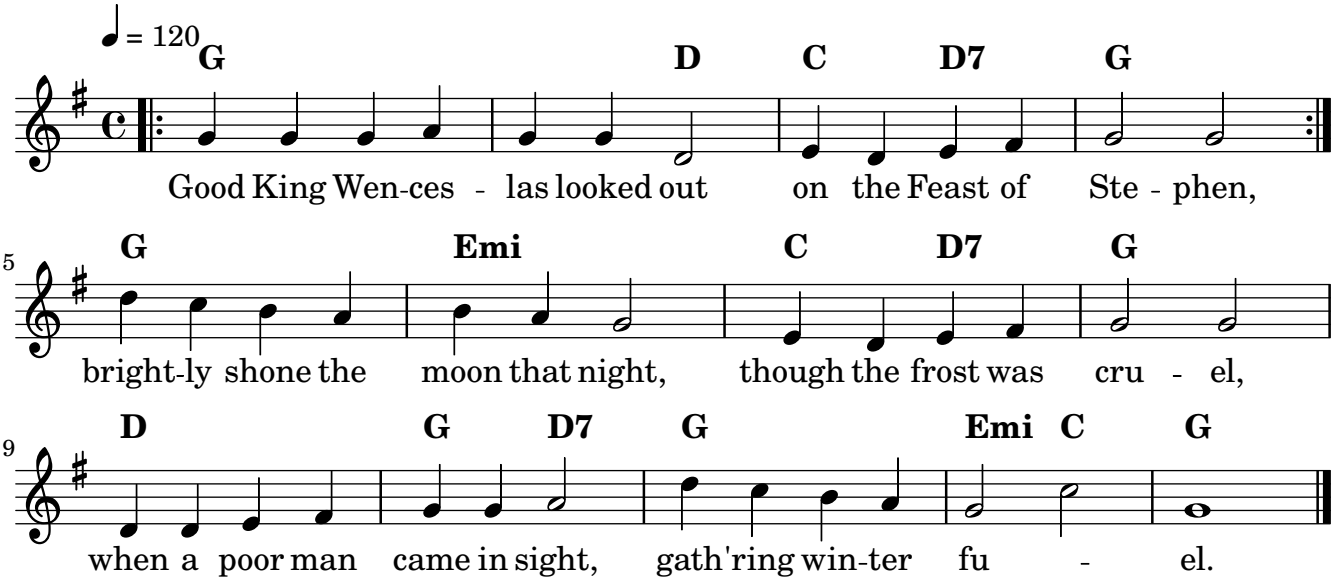
Good King Wenceslas

melodie Tempus adest floridum (Piae Cantiones, 1582), text John Mason Neale (1853)



2.
"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 shall see him dine,
when we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
forth they went together;
through the rude wind's wild lament
and the bitter weather.

Taby na kytaru

