

FEMALE VOCAL ONLY

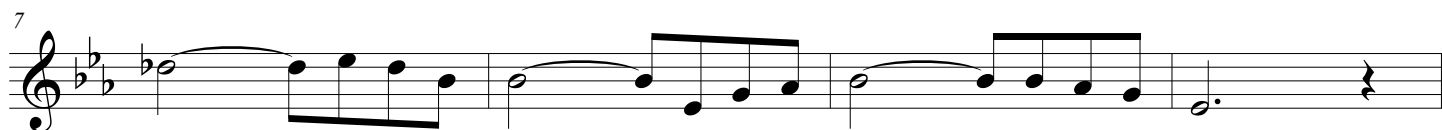
## Good King Wenceslas

Keyboard

(Drums on tom)



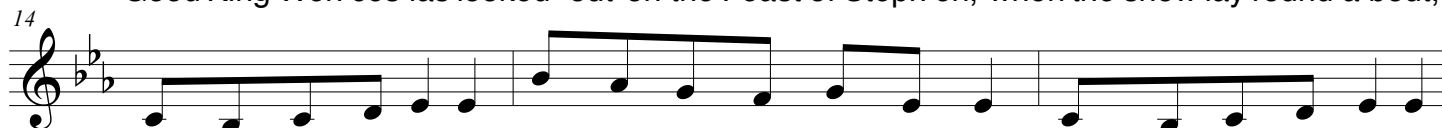
3 (Sax) (Drums continue same beat throughout rest of song)



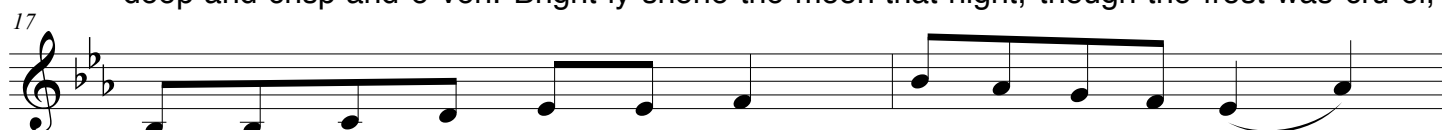
11 (Keyboard - Play simple treble clef Eb chord on beats 1 &amp; 3)



Good King Wen-ces-las looked out on the Feast of Steph-en, when the snow lay round a-bout,

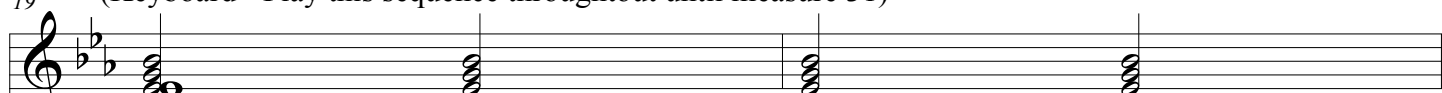


deep and crisp and e-ven. Bright-ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru-el,

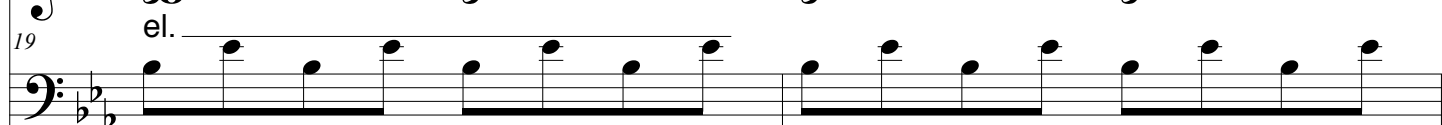


when a poor man came in sight, gath-'ring win - ter fu -

19 (Keyboard - Play this sequence throughtout until measure 31)



el.



21 Eb



Hith-er, page, and stand by me, if thou knows't it tell-ing, yon-der pea-sant, who is he?



Where and what his dwell - ing. "Sire, he lives a good league hence,



un-der-neath the moun-tain, right a-against the for-est fence by Saint Ag-nes' foun -

2  
29 (Sax)

tain. \_\_\_\_\_

31 (Keyboard-Play solid Eb chords on every beat)

Bring me bread and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hith-er. Thou and I will see him dine

34

when we bear them thith - er. Page and mon - arch, forth they \_\_\_\_\_ went,

36

forth they went to-geth-er. Through the rude wind's wild la-ment and the bit-ter wea -

(Add bass - Play root notes only on 1st & 3rd beats;  
Keyboard continue with solid chords on each beat)

39 Cm (Sax) Fm Cm

er. \_\_\_\_\_

42 Fm Cm Fm Eb Fm Bb

45 Fm Cm Fm Cm Fm Eb

48 Fm Bb

(Keyboard &amp; Bass - Rock rhythm for rest of song)

3

51  $E_b$   $A_b$   $E_b$

In his mas-ter's steps he trod where the snow lay din-ted. Heat was in the ver-y sod

54  $A_b$   $E_b$   $B_b$   $C_m$   $A_b$   $E_b$

which the Saint had print-ed. Therefore all you men be sure, wealth or rank pos-sess-ing,

57  $E_b$   $C_m$   $A_b$   $B_b$   $E_b$   $C_m$   $A_b$   $E_b$

ye, who now will bless the poor, shall your-selves find bless-ing.

60  $E_b$   $A_b$   $E_b$

Good King Wen-ces-las looked out on the Feast of Steph-en, when the snow lay round a-bout,

63  $A_b$   $E_b$   $B_b$   $C_m$   $A_b$   $E_b$

deep and crisp and e-ven. Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru-el,

66  $E_b$   $C_m$   $A_b$   $B_b$   $E_b$   $C_m$   $A_b$   $E_b$

when a poor man came in sight, gath-ring win-ter fu-el.

71  $E_b$  (Sax)

75

79

83  $E_b$