

Christmas

SONGS & CAROLS

Musical Sparrow

Arranged for Piano to Play and Sing

by Denis Khvatov

Good King Wenceslas

Deck The Halls

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Joy To The World

The First Noel Silent Night

Jingle Bells What Child Is This

Carol Of The Bells

Angels We Have Heard On High

O Little Town of Bethlehem

The Snow Falls Softly

...and more!

CHRISTMAS SONGS & CAROLS

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GOOD KING WENSESLAS

Moderato

English Carol

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out, On the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time and marked *mf*. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the right hand and a bass clef staff for the left hand. The right hand plays a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand plays a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven. Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the right hand includes some slurs and ties, and the accompaniment in the left hand remains simple. Fingerings are clearly marked throughout.

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

The third and final system of musical notation concludes the piece. It maintains the two-staff structure. The right hand melody ends with a final cadence, and the left hand accompaniment provides a steady base. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel.

“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.”

“Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither.”
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

“Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer.”
“Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly.
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted.
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing.
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.