

Good King Wincelas

John Neale(1800's) & Plae Cantiones(1582)

DAd tuning

D G

1. Good King Wincelas looked out on the feast of
 2. Hith - er, page, and s tand by me, it thou know'st
 3. Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs
 4. Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay

Dulcimer

0	0	0	1
0	0	0	0
1	0	1	2

D D

Ste - phen. As the snow lay 'round a - bout,
 tell - ing, yon - der peas ant, who is he?
 hith - er. Thou and I will see him dine,
 strong - er. Falls my heart, I know not how.
 dint - ed. Heat was in the ver - y sod

0	0	0	0
0	0	0	1
0	0	0	0

G D

Deep and crisp and e - ven. Bright - ly shone the
 Where and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a
 when we bear him thith - er". Page and mon - arch
 I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps,
 which the Saint had print - ed. There - fore, christ - ian

1	0	1	2
0	0	4	3
0	0	2	1