

# Tempus adest floridum

From Piae Cantiones



Good King Wen-ces - las looked out,      On the feast of Ste - phen,



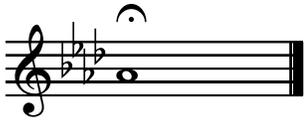
When the snow lay round a-bout,      Deep and crisp and e - ven:



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



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



- el.