

Good King Wenceslas

^G 1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen
^G When the snow lay round about, ^C deep and crisp and even
^G Brightly shone the moon that night though the frost was cruel
^G When a poor man came in sight, ^{D7} gathering winter fu..... el

^G 2. *Men:* "Hither, page, and stand by me ^C If thou know'st it, telling
^G Yonder peasant, who is he? ^C Where and what his dwelling?"
^G *Ladies:* "Sire, he lives a good league hence, ^C underneath the mountain
^{D7} Right against the forest fence, ^C by Saint Agnes' fountain."

^G 3. *Men:* "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, ^C bring me pine logs hither
^G Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither."
^G *All:* Page and monarch forth they went, ^C forth they went together
^G Through the cold wind's wild lament ^{D7} and the bitter weather

^G 4. *Ladies:* "Sire, the night is darker now ^C and the wind blows stronger
^G Fails my heart, I know not how, ^C I can go no longer."
^G *Men:* "Mark my footsteps good my page, ^C tread thou in them boldly
^G Thou shalt find the winter's rage ^{D7} freeze thy blood less cold-ly."

^G 5. *All:* In his master's steps he trod where the snow lay dinted
^G Heat was in the very sod which the Saint had printed
^G Therefore, Christian men, be sure, ^C wealth or rank possessing
^G Ye who now will bless the poor ^{D7} shall yourselves find blessing.