

Good King Wenceslas

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

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

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

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

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