

# Good King Wenceslas

Traditional

Intro: 4/4 || G Em C D | C D G / |

1. 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\_\_\_\_

2. Hith-er page and stand by me\_\_\_\_ If thou knows't it tell-ing\_\_\_\_  
Yon-der peas-ant who is he?\_\_\_\_ Where and what his dwell-ing?\_\_\_\_  
Sire he lives a good league hence\_\_\_\_ Un-der-neath the mount-ain\_\_\_\_  
Right a-against the for-est fence\_\_\_\_ By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain\_\_\_\_

3. Bring me meat and bring me wine\_\_\_\_ Bring me pine logs hith-er\_\_\_\_  
Thou and I will see him dine\_\_\_\_ When we bear them thith-er\_\_\_\_  
Page and mon-arch forth they went\_\_\_\_ Forth they went to-geth-er\_\_\_\_  
Through the rude winds wild la-ment\_\_\_\_ And the bit-ter weath - er\_\_\_\_

4. Sire the night is dark-er now\_\_\_\_ And the wind blows strong-er\_\_\_\_  
Fails my heart I know not how\_\_\_\_ I can go no long-er\_\_\_\_  
Mark my foot-steps my good page\_\_\_\_ Tread thou in them bold-ly\_\_\_\_  
Thou shalt find the wint-er's rage\_\_\_\_ Freeze thy blood less cold - ly\_\_\_\_

Instr: | G Em C D | C D G / | G Em C D | C D G / | G Em G Em | C D G / | G C Em D | G D Em C | G |

5. In his mast-er's step he trod\_\_\_\_ Where the snow lay dint-ed\_\_\_\_  
Heat was in the ver-y sod\_\_\_\_ Which the saint had print-ed\_\_\_\_  
There-fore Christ-ian men be sure\_\_\_\_ Wealth or rank poss-ess-ing\_\_\_\_  
Ye who now will bless the poor\_\_\_\_ Shall your-selves find bless - ing\_\_\_\_