

Good King Wenceslas

25

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

G Em C D G
"Hither Page and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling
G Em C D G
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"
G Em C D G
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain
G Em D G C G
Right against a forest fence, by Saint Agnes' foun-tain."

G Em C D G
"Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither
G Em C D G
Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them tither."
G Em C D G
Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together
G Em D C C G
Thro' the rude winds wild lament, and the bitter weather

G Em C D G
"Sire the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger
G Em C D G
Fails my heart I know not how, I can go no longer."
G Em C D G
"Mark my footsteps, good my Page, tread thou in them boldly
G Em D C C G
Thou shalt find the winters rage, freeze the blood less coldly."

G Em C D G
In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted
G Em C D G
Heat was in the very sod, which the saint had printed
G Em C C G
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing
G Em D C C G
Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourself find blessing.