

## Good king Wenceslas

C///|Am/F/|C///

[C] Good King Wenceslas looked out  
[F] On the feast of [C] Stephen  
[C] When the snow lay round about  
[F] Deep and crisp and [C] even  
[C] Brightly shone the moon that [Am] night  
[F] Though the frost was [C] cruel  
[C] When a poor man [Am] came in [G] sight  
[C] Gathering winter [Am] fu-[F]-u-[C]-el.

[C]"Hither, page, and stand by [G] me,  
[F] If thou know'st it, [C] telling,  
[C] Yonder peasant, who is [G] he?  
[F] Where and what his [C] dwelling?"  
[C]"Sire, he lives a good league [Am] hence,  
[F] Underneath the [C] mountain;  
[C] Right against the [Am] forest [G] fence,  
[C] By Saint Agnes' [Am] fo-[F]-un-[C]-tain."

[C]"Bring me flesh, and bring me [G] wine,  
[F] Bring me pine logs [C] hither:  
[C] Thou and I will see him [G] dine,  
[F] When we bear them [C] thither."  
[C] Page and monarch, forth they [Am] went,  
[F] Forth they went to-[C]-gether;  
[C] Thro' the rude wind's [Am] wild [G] lament  
[C] And the bitter [Am] we-[F]a-[C]-ther.

[C]"Sire, the night is darker [G] now,  
[F] And the wind blows [C] stronger;  
[C] Fails my heart, I know not [G] how,  
[F] I can go no [C] longer."  
[C] Mark my footsteps, good my [Am] page;  
[F] Tread thou in them [C] boldly:  
[C] Thou shalt find the [Am] winter's [G] rage  
[C] Freeze thy blood less [Am] co-[F]-old-[C]-ly."

[C] In his master's steps he [G] trod,  
[F] Where the snow lay [C] dinted;  
[C] Heat was in the very [G] sod  
[F] Which the saint had [C] printed.

[C] Therefore, Christian men, be [Am] sure,  
[F] Wealth or rank pos-[C]-sessing,  
[C] Ye who now will [Am] bless the [G] poor,  
[C] Shall your selves find [Am] ble-[F]-ess-[C]-ing.