

Good King Wenceslas (John Mason Neale/Thomas Helmore, 1853)

(1, 2, 3, 4) -C- -F- -Am- G7— C Am F C— (2, 3, 4)

1 C / F C
 Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen;
 C / F C
 When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.

C / F C
 Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,
 -C- -F- -Am- G7— C Am F C— (2, 3, 4)
 When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fu - u - el.

2 C / F C / /
 "Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling; yonder peasant, who is he?
 F C / / F C
 Where and what his dwelling?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain;

-C- -F- -Am- G7— C Am F C— (2, 3, 4)
 Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fo - un - tain."

3 C / F C
 "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither;
 C / F C
 Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thither."

C / F C
 Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together
 -C- -F- -Am- G7— C Am F C—
 Through the rude wind's wild lament, and the bitter we - ath - er.

4 C / F C
 "Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger
 C / F C
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."

C / F C
 "Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread thou in them boldly.
 -C- -F- -Am- G7— C Am F C—
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less co - old-ly."

5 C / F C / /
 In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted; Heat was in the very sod,
 F C / / F
 Which the Saint had printed. Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank

C -C- -F- -Am- G7—
 possessing, ye who now will bless the poor,
 C Am F C—
 Shall yourselves find ble - e - ssing.



X-14: Good King Wenceslas

C	F	Am	G7	
	1	2 and 3	4 and	
	↓	↓ ↑ ↓	↓ ↑	
				4/4 SP2