

I Good King Wenceslas (1582)

[Verse 1]

G Em G D
Good King Wenceslas looked out
C D7 G
On the feast of Stephen
G Em G D
When the snow lay round about,
C D7 G
Deep and crisp and even.
G D7 G Em
Brightly shown the moon that night,
C D7 G
Though the frost was cruel,
G Em G D
When a poor man came in sight,
G D7 Em C G
Gathering winter fu - el.

[Verse 2]

G Em G D
Hither, page, and stand by me.
G D7 G
If thou know it telling:
G Em G D
Yonder peasant, who is he?
C D7 G
Where and what his dwelling?
G D7 G Em
Sire, he lives a good league hence,
C D7 G
Underneath the moun-tain,
G Em G D
Right a-against the forest fence
G D7 Em C G
By Saint Agnes foun-tain.

[Verse 3]

G Em G D
Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
G D7 G
Bring me pine logs hither.
G Em G D
Thou and I will see him dine
C D7 G
When we bear them thither.
G D7 G Em
Page and monarch, forth they went,
C D7 G
Forth they went to gether
G Em G D
Through the rude wind's wild lament
G D7 Em C G
And the bitter weath-er.

[Verse 4]

G Em G D
Sire, the night is darker now,
G D7 G
And the wind blows stronger.
G Em G D
Fails my heart, I know not how.
C D7 G
I can go no longer.
G D7 G Em
Mark my footsteps my good page,
C D7 G
Tread thou in them boldly:
G Em G D
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
G D7 Em C G
Freeze thy blood less cold-ly.

[Verse 5]

G Em G D
In his master's step he trod,
G D7 G
Where the snow lay dented.
G Em G D
Heat was in the very sod
C D7 G
Which the saint had printed.
G D7 G Em
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
C D7 G
Wealth or rank possessing,
G Em G D
Ye who now will bless the poor
G D7 Em C G
Shall yourselves find bless-ing.