

Good King Wenceslas

Traditional

1.

	c5		C4
			C
	g		C
			D
	c		C
			C
	g	G	
a5		A	
		G	
	d2	A	
		B	
	c5		C
	g		C
	c		G
			F
	g		E
			D
	c		E
			D
	g		C
a5		A	
		G	
	d2	A	
		B	
	c5		C
	g		C

Good
King
Wen-
-ces-
-las
looked
out

On
the
Feast
of

Ste-

-phen,
-ven:

Bright-
-ly
shone
the
moon
that
night,

Though
the
frost
was
cru-
-el,

When
the
snow
lay
round
a-
-bout

Deep,
and
crisp,
and

e-

-ven:

2.

'Hither, page, and stand by me, if you know'st it, telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?'
'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence, By St. Agnes' fountain.'

3.

'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thither.'
Page and monarch forth they went, Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament, And the bitter weather.

↓

	c5	G	
		G	
b5		A	
		B	
	c		C
			C
	d		D
	c		G
			F
	g		E
			D
	c		C
	f		F
	c		C

When
a
poor
man
came
in
sight,

Ga-
-thering
win-
-ter
fu-

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-el.