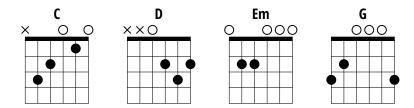


Good King Wenceslas

John M. Neale, Thomas Helmore



Good King Wenceslas looked out, C G G On the Feast of Stephen, G Em C D When the snow lay round about, C G G Geep and crisp and even; G Em G Em G Em Brightly shone the moon that night, C G G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G C G G G C G G G C G G G G C G G G G	G Em C D	G Em C D
on the Feast of Stephen, G Em C D When the snow lay round about, C G deep and crisp and even; G Em G Em Brightly shone the moon that night, C G G though the frost was cruel, G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G Em C D When a poor man came in sight, C G Em C D When a poor man stand by me, C G Em C D When a poor man stand by me, C G Em C D When a poor man stand by me, C G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G Em C D When a poor man detail it, telling, G Em C D When a poor man detail it, telling, G Em C D When a poor man detail it, telling, G Em C D When a poor man detail it, telling, G Em C D When a poor man detail it, telling, G Em C D When and the wind blows stronger; G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em "Sire, the lives a good league hence, "Mark my footsteps, good my page."	Good King Wenceslas looked out,	"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
G Em C D When the snow lay round about, C G G deep and crisp and even; When we bear them thither." G Em G Em G Em Brightly shone the moon that night, C G G though the frost was cruel, G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, G Em C G gathering winter fu - el. G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G G If thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Em G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em	C G	C G
When the snow lay round about, C G G Where and will see him dine, C G G Where and what his dwelling?" Thou and I will see him dine, C G G Where and what his dwelling?" Thou and I will see him dine, C G G Where and what his dwelling?" Thou and I will see him dine, C G G G G Em G Em C G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em C D G Em C D Fails my heart, I know not how; C G C G Whark my footsteps, good my page.	on the Feast of Stephen,	bring me pine logs hither:
C G G Where and when we bear them thither." C G Em G Em D G Em D G Em C G G Sethough the rude wind's wild lament G gathering winter fu - el. C G G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D G Em C D Sire, the night is darker now, C G G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Salak made the wind blows stronger; G Em C D Salak made the wind blows st	G Em C D	G Em C D
deep and crisp and even; G Em G Em G Em Page and monarch, forth they went, C G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, G Em C G gathering winter fu - el. G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Em G Em C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em C Em	When the snow lay round about,	Thou and I will see him dine,
G Em G Em G Em Page and monarch, forth they went, C G C G Though the frost was cruel, G C Em D G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, G Em C G G Thither, page, and stand by me, C G G G Though they went stand by me, C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G	C G	C G
Brightly shone the moon that night, C G G though the frost was cruel, G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, G Em C G gathering winter fu - el. G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em C D Yore a good league hence, Page and monarch, forth they went, G G G Forth they went together; G C Em D G Em C D "Through the rude wind's wild lament G Em C D "Sire, the night is darker now, C G G T G T G T G T G T G T C C G T C C G T C C G T C C G T C C G T C C G T C C G T C C C G T C C C G T C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	deep and crisp and even;	when we bear them thither."
C G though the frost was cruel, forth they went together; G C Em D G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, Through the rude wind's wild lament G Em C G G Em C G gathering winter fu - el. and the bitter wea - ther. G Em C D G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, "Sire, the night is darker now, C G G if thou know'st it, telling, and the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? Fails my heart, I know not how; C G G C G Where and what his dwelling?" I can go no longer." G Em	G Em G Em	G Em G Em
though the frost was cruel, G C Em D When a poor man came in sight, G Em C G gathering winter fu - el. G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em C D Yorloos Bem C Bem G Bem G Bem "Mark my footsteps, good my page."	Brightly shone the moon that night,	Page and monarch, forth they went,
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When a poor man came in sight, G Em C G gathering winter fu - el. G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em C D Your G Em C D Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em "Mark my footsteps, good my page."	though the frost was cruel,	forth they went together;
G Em C G and the bitter wea - ther. G Em C D G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, "Sire, the night is darker now, C G G and the wind blows stronger; G Em C D G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? Fails my heart, I know not how; C G G U G G Where and what his dwelling?" I can go no longer." G Em G E		
gathering winter fu - el. G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G D Fails my heart, I know not how; C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G	When a poor man came in sight,	Through the rude wind's wild lament
G Em C D "Hither, page, and stand by me, C G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em		
"Hither, page, and stand by me, C G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Mark my footsteps, good my page.	gathering winter fu - el.	and the bitter wea - ther.
"Hither, page, and stand by me, C G if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Mark my footsteps, good my page.		
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if thou know'st it, telling, G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? G G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Em G Mark my footsteps, good my page.		
G Em C D Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G E		_
Yonder peasant, who is he? C G Where and what his dwelling?" G Em G Em "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Fails my heart, I know not how; C G I can go no longer." G Em G Em "Mark my footsteps, good my page.	_	_
C G Where and what his dwelling?" I can go no longer." G Em G Em G Em "Sire, he lives a good league hence, "Mark my footsteps, good my page.		.
Where and what his dwelling?" I can go no longer." G Em G Em G Em "Sire, he lives a good league hence, "Mark my footsteps, good my page.		·
G Em G Em G Em "Mark my footsteps, good my page.		
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, "Mark my footsteps, good my page.		
underneath the mountain; Tread thou in them boldly	C G	•
G C Em D G C Em D Right against the forest fence, Thou shalt find the winter's rage		5 5 2 5
G Em C G by Saint Agnes' foun - tain." G Em C G freeze thy blood less co - ldly."		

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