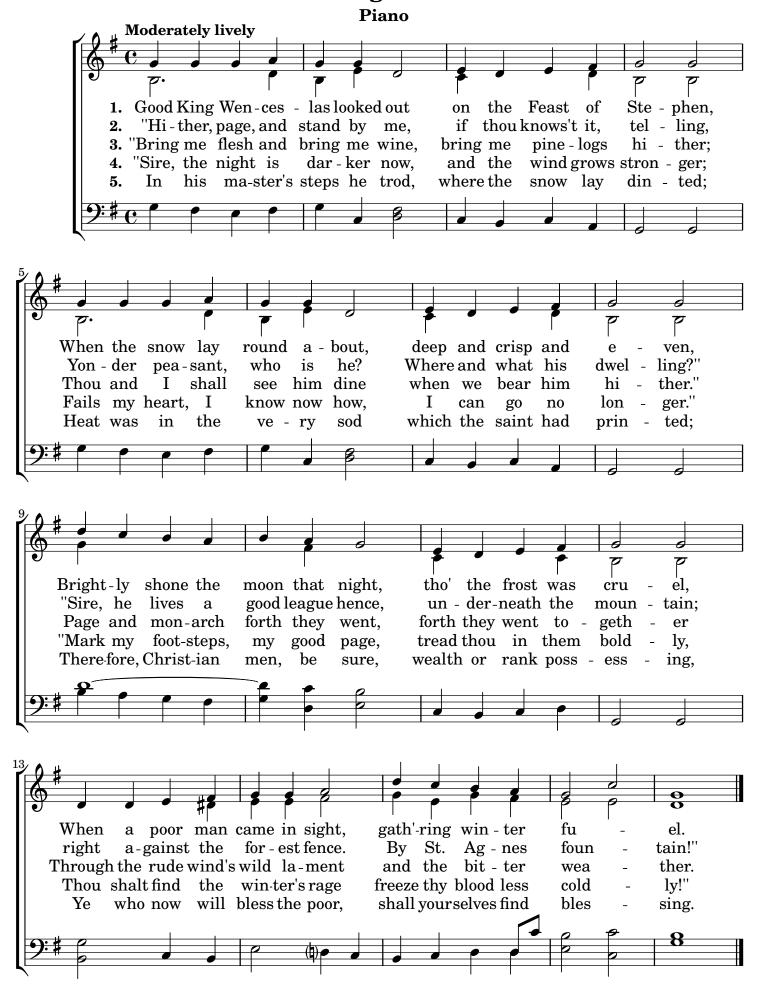
Good King Wenceslas



Good King Wenceslas

Chords



1. Good King Wenceslas look out on the Feast of Stephen,

When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even, Brightly shone the moon that night, tho' the frost was cruel, When a poor man came in sight, gathr'ing winter fuel.

2. 'Hither, page and stand by me, if thou knows't it, telling,

Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what is dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain;
right against the forrest fence. By St. Agnes fountain!"

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pinelogs highter;

Thou and I shall see him dine when we bear him hither."
Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind grows stronger;

Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread though in them boldly,
Thou shaltfind the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly!"

5. In his master's steps he trod, where the show lay dinted;

Heat was in the very sod, which the saint had printed; Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing, Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.