Good King Wenceslas

Traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro

G Em D G C D C G C D G

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out, On the feast of Ste - phen,
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou knows't it tell - ing,
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er:
4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind grows strong - er;
5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

Em D G C D C G C D G

When the snow lay round - a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven.
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I shall see him dine, When we bear them thith - er."
Fails my heart I know not how; I can go no long - er."
Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the Saint had print - ed.

G D G D G D Em C G C D G

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain,
Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly;
There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

C B7 Em D Bm Am G D Em C G

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.
Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your-selves find bless - ing.