

# Good King Wenceslas Cmaj

Key of C

**C G C F C**  
// // // // //

**C Am C F C**  
Good King Wenceslas looked out, on the Feast of Stephen.  
**C Am C F C**  
When the snow lay 'round a-bout, deep and crisp and even.  
**C Am C F C**  
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel.  
**C Am C G C G C F C**  
When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fu-u-el.

**C Am C F C**  
"Hither page and stand by me, if thou know'st it telling,  
**C Am C F C**  
Yonder peasant, who is he, where and what his dwelling?"  
**C Am C F C**  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,  
**C Am C G C G C F C**  
Right a-against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fou-oun-tain."

**C Am C F C**  
"Bring me meat and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,  
**C Am C F C**  
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither."  
**C Am C F C**  
Page and monarch forth they went, for they went together,  
**C Am C G C G C F C**  
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter wea-ea-ther.

**C**                    **Am**   **C**   **F**                    **C**  
 "Sire the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger,  
**C**                    **Am**       **C**   **F**                    **C**  
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer."  
**C**                    **Am**       **C**   **F**                    **C**  
 "Mark my footsteps my good page, tread thou in them boldly.  
**C**                    **Am**   **C**       **G**   **C**                    **G**                    **C F C**  
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less co-ol-dly."

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