

Good King Wencelas

unknown

F C7 F B \flat C7 F

Good King Wen-ces - las looked out on the feast of Stephen

5 F C7 F B \flat C7 F

when the snow lay round a-bout deep and crisp and e-ven

9 F B \flat C7 F

bright-ly shone the moon that night though the frost was cru-el

13 F C7 F C7 F C7 F B \flat F

when a poor man came in sight gath-ring win-ter fu - el

18 F C7 F B \flat C7 F

hith-er page and stand by me if thou know'st it, tell-ing

22 F C7 F B \flat C7 F

yon-der peas-ant who is he? where and what his dwell-ing?

26 F F B \flat C7 F

Sire he lives a good league hence, un-der-neath the moun-tain

30 F C7 F C7 F C7 F B \flat F

right a-gainst the for-est fence by Saint Ag nes foun tain.

35 F C7 F Bb C7 F

39 F C7 F Bb C7 F

43 F Bb C7 F

47 F C7 F C7 F C7 F Bb F

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine / Bring me pine logs hitl
 Thou and I will see him dine / When we bear him thither."
 Page and monarch forth they went / Forth they went togeth
 Through the rude wind's wild lament / And the bitter weath

"Sire, the night is darker now / And the wind blows stronge
 Fails my heart, I know not how, / I can go no longer."
 "Mark my footsteps, my good page / Tread thou in them be
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage / Freeze thy blood less co

In his master's steps he trod / Where the snow lay c
 Heat was in the very sod / Which the Saint had prin
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure / Wealth or rank p
 Ye who now will bless the poor / Shall yourselves fir