



Good King Wenceslas

(John Mason Neale & Thomas Helmore, 1853) – [Good King Wenceslas](#) by the Irish Rovers

Intro Chords of last line of verse

C Am G C G
 Good King Wenceslas looked out
F C F G C
 On the feast of Stephen
Am G C G
 When the snow lay round about
F C F G C
 Deep and crisp and even
F C G C Am
 Brightly shone the moon that night
F C F G C
 Though the frost was cru - el
F G Am G
 When a poor man came in sight
C F C G Am F C
 Gath'ring winter fu - el

C Am G C G
 "Hither, page, and stand by me
F C F G C
 If thou know'st it, telling
Am G C G
 Yonder pea-sant, who is he?
F C F G C
 Where and what his dwelling?"
F C G C Am
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence
F C F G C
 Underneath the moun-tain
F G Am G
 Right against the forest fence
C F C G Am F C
 By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."

C Am G C G
 "Bring me flesh and bring me wine
F C F G C
 Bring me pine logs hi-ther
Am G C G
 Thou and I will see him dine
F C F G C
 When we bear him thi-ther."

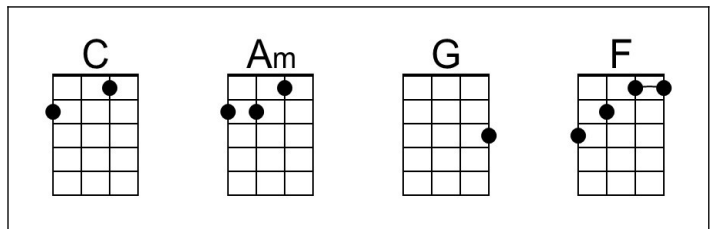
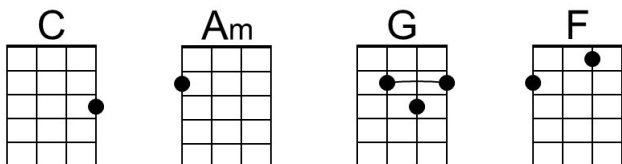
F C G C Am
 Page and monarch forth they went
F C F G C
 Forth they went to - gether
F G Am G
 Through the rude wind's wild lament
C F C G Am F C
 And the bit-ter wea - ther

C Am G C G
 "Sire, the night is darker now
F C F G C
 And the wind blows stronger
Am G C G
 Fails my heart, I know not how,
F C F G C
 I can go no longer."

F C G C Am
 "Mark my footsteps, my good page
F C F G C
 Tread thou in them boldly
F G Am G
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
C F C G Am F C
 Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

C Am G C G
 In his mas-ter's steps he trod
F C F G C
 Where the snow lay dinted
Am G C G
 Heat was in the very sod
F C F G C
 Which the Saint had printed

F C G C Am
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure
F C F G C
 Wealth or rank po-ssessing
F G Am G
 Ye who now will bless the poor
C F C G Am F C
 Shall your-selves find bles - sing



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