

Good King Wenceslas

Traditional Christmas Carol

♩ = 100

1

F C7 Bb F

mf
 Good King Wenceslas looked out On the Feast of Stephen
 Hit her page, and stand by me If thou know'st it, tel ling
 Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs hi ther
 Sire the night is dar ker now And the wind blows stron ger
 In his mas ter's steps he trod Where the snow lay din ted

T
A
B
 3 3 3 0 3 3 3 0 0 2 3 3

5

C7 Bb C7 F

When the snow lay round a bout Deep and crisp and ev en
 Yon der pea sant who is he Where and what his dwel ling
 Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thi ther
 Fails my heart I know not how I can go no lon ger
 Heat was in the ve ry sod Which the saint had prin ted

T
A
B
 3 3 3 0 3 3 3 0 3 0 2 3 3

9

F A7 Dm Bb C7 F

Bright ly shone the moon that night Tho' the frost was cru el
 Si re he lives a goodleague hence Un der neath the moun tain
 Page and mo narch forth they went On ward bound to ge ther
 Mark my foot steps good my page Tread thou in them bold ly
 There fore Chris tian men be sure Wealth or rank pos ses sing

T
A
B
 1 3 2 0 2 0 3 0 3 0 2 3 3

13

Bb C Dm C F C Dm Bb F

When a poor man came in sight Gathe ring win ter fu el
 Right a gainst the fo rest fence By St. Ag nes foun tain
 Through the rude wind's wild la ment And the bit ter win ter
 Thou shall find the win ter's rage Freeze thy blood less col dly
 Ye who now will bless the poor Shall your selves find bles sing

T
A
B
 3 3 0 2 3 3 0 1 3 2 0 3 3 3

5x