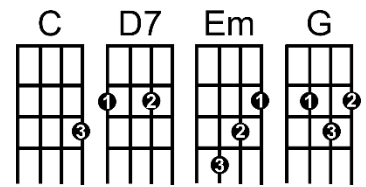


GOOD KING WENCESLAS – Neal / Helmore 1853

Intro: 8 bars of [G]



1. [G] Good King Wenceslas looked out [C] on the [D7] feast of [G] Stephen
[G] When the snow lay round about [C] deep and [D7] crisp and [G] even
[G] Brightly shone the [Em] moon that night
[C] Though the [D7] frost was [G] cruel
[G] When a poor man [Em] came in [C] sight
[D7] Gathering winter [C] fu - [G]el (4 bars)
2. [G] "Hither, page, and stand by me, [C] if thou [D7] know'st it, [G] telling,
[G] Yonder peasant, who is he? [C] where and [D7] what his [G] dwelling?"
[G] "Sire, he lives a [Em] good league hence,
[C] Under[D7]neath the [G] mountain;
[G] Right against the [Em] forest [C] fence,
[D7] By Saint Agnes' [C] foun - [G]tain." (4 bars)
3. [G] "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
[C] bring me [D7] pine logs [G] hither
[G] Thou and I will see him dine, [C] when we [D7] bear them [G] thither."
[G] Page and monarch, [Em] forth they went,
[C] Forth they [D7] went to[G]gether;
[G] Thro' the rude wind's [Em] wild la[C]ment
[D7] And the bitter [C] wea - [G]ther. (4 bars)
4. [G] "Sire, the night is darker now, [C] and the [D7] wind blows [G] stronger
[G] Fails my heart, I know not how, [C] I can [D7] go no [G] longer."
[G] "Mark my footsteps, [Em] good my page
[C] Tread thou [D7] in them [G] boldly
[G] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [C] rage
[D7] Freeze thy blood less [C] cold - [G]ly." (4 bars)
5. [G] In his master's steps he trod, [C] where the [D7] snow lay [G] dinted
[G] Heat was in the very sod [C] which the [D7] saint had [G] printed.
[G] Therefore, Christian [Em] men, be sure,
[C] Wealth or [D7] rank po[G]ssessing, (slow down)
[G] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [C↓] poor, (break)
[D7↓] Shall your[↓]selves find [C] (full speed) bless - [G]ing. (4 bars – stop dead)