

Good King Wenceslas

Words by John Mason Neale; Music Traditional

Firmly

Chord progressions for each system:

- System 1: F, Dm, C7, F, Bb, F, Bb, C7, F
- System 2: Dm, C7, F, Bb, F, Bb, C7, F
- System 3: F, Bb, F, C, F, C, Dm, Bb, F, Bb, C7, F
- System 4: Dm, C7, Bb, F, Gm, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out on the feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing,
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hith - er.

(1) When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
 (2) Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 (3) Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thith - er."

(1) Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,
 (2) "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 (3) Page and mon - arch forth they went, forth they went to - geth - er,

(1) When a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu -
 (2) Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun -
 (3) Through the rude wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter weath -

1.2.  3.  No chord    

el. tain." er. 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod,

       

(4) and the wind blows strong - er. Fails my heart, I know not how, (5) where the snow lay dint - ed. Heat was in the ver - y sod

          

(4) I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, (5) which the Saint had print - ed. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure,

         

(4) tread thou in them bold - ly. Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage (5) wealth or rank pos - sess - ing; Ye who now will bless the poor

      4.  5. 

(4) freeze thy blood less cold - ly." (5) shall your-selves find cold bless - ing.