Good King Wenceslas

(1853)

Words: John M. Neale (1853)

Tuning: D-F#-A

Key of D Music: Tempus Adest Floridum-16th Century Adapted by Thos. Helmore Arr: Merv Rowley 2011 G G D D D Ste-phen, tel-ling, hith-er, 1. Good King Wen-ces - las looked out the Feast of page and flesh and "Hith - er "Bring me stand by if thou know'st me, it wine. bring pine boughs bring me me 4. "Sire dark strong - er, dint - ed. and the night the is er now wind blows 5. In his mas-ter's step he trod, where the lay snow O D G G D When the round ev - en. dwel - ling?" snow lay a - bout, deep and crisp and peas - ant what der who is he? Where and his Yon thi - ther." long - er." Thou and Ι will see him dine, when we bear them heart, Ι Fails know not can my how, go no print - ed. Heat was in the ver - y sod, which the saint had 3 3 O D G G D D Bright - ly "Sire, he the though the frost shone moon that night, was cru - el, he lives good league hence, ้นกุ๊ moun-tain, der - neath the а geth - er, bold - ly, and mon - arch, forth they went, forth the went to -"Mark foot - steps. tread thou them my my good page, in There-fore Chris - tian men be sure. wealth or rank pos sess - ing, 3 D G Bm G G D Α D came in sight, for - est fence, When gath'-ring fu el. poor man came in win - ter by Saint Ag - nes and the win - ter tain." ag - ainst the foun wild lam - ent, Through the rude wind's wea ther. Thou shall find the win-ter's rage freeze thy blood less cold ly.' śing. who now will bless the poor Shall your-selves find bles