

Good King Wenceslas
The Roches

[Verse]

G **C** **G**
Good King Wenceslas looked out, on the Feast of Stephen
C **G**
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even
C **G** **Em** **C** **G**
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel
C **Em** **D** **G** **Em C G**
When a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fuel___

[Verse]

C **G**
Hither page and stand by me, if thou knowest, telling
C **G**
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?
C **G** **Em** **C** **G**
Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain
C **Em** **D** **G** **Em C G**
Right against the forest fence, by St. Agnes fountain

[Verse]

C **G**
Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither
C **G**
Thou and I shall see him dine, when we bear them thither
C **G** **Em** **C** **G**
Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went together
C **Em** **D** **G** **Em C G**
Through the rude winds wild lament and the bitter weather___

[Verse]

C **G**
Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger
C **G**
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer
C **G** **Em** **C** **G**
Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread thou in them boldly
C **Em** **D** **G** **Em C G**
Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less coldly

[Verse]

C **G**
In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted
C **G**
Heat was in the very sod, which the saint had printed
C **G** **Em** **C** **G**
Therefore, everyone be sure, wealth or rank possessing

C Em D G C G D Em C G
Ye who now shall bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing