

Good King Wenceslas - melody - G

G C D G

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen;

G C D G

when the snow lay 'round about, deep and crisp and even.

G D G C D G

Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel;

D G D G D G C G

when a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fuel.