

Good King Wenceslas - melody - G

G C D G

Good King Wen-ces-las looked out on the least of Ste-phen;

G C D G

when the snow lay 'round a-bout, deep and crisp and e-ven.

G D G C D G

Bright-ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru-el;

D G D G D G C G

when a poor man came in sight, gath-er-ing win-ter fu-el.