

# Good King Wenceslas - melody

A D E A

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

A D E A

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

A E A D E A

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

E A E A E A D A

when a poor man came in sight, gath-'ring win-ter fu-el.