

# 05 Good King Wenceslas

*Piae Cantiones, 1582*

G Em D7 G D7 C G C D7 G

D7 G D7 Em C G C D7 G

C B7 Em D7 G C D Em C G

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen  
When the snow lay round about  
Deep and crisp and even

Brightly shone the moon that night  
Though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight  
Gath'ring winter fuel

(John Mason Neale, 1853, after Czech poem)