

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

G C Em D

When a poor man came in sight,
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence,
 Through the rude wind's wild la - ment
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage
 Ye who now will bless teh poor,

G Em C G

gath - 'ring win - ter fu - - - el.
 by St. Ag - nes' foun - - - tain."
 and the bit - ter wea - - - ther.
 freeze the blood less cold - - - ly."
 shall your - self find bles - - - sing.