

#1.

G D G C D G
 Good King Wen..ces..las looked out, on the Feast of Stephen.
 D G C D G
 When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.
 D G C D G
 Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru..el.
 D Em D C D Em C G
 When a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fu.u.el.

#2.

G D G C D G
 'Hither, Page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling.
 D G C D G
 Yonder peas..ant, who is he?..Where and what his dwelling?'
 D G C D G
 'Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain.
 D Em D C D Em C G
 Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' Foun.ou.tain.'

#3.

G D G C D G
 'Bring me food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs, hither.
 D G C D G
 Thou and I shall see him dine, when we bear him thither.'
 D G C D G
 Page and Monarch forth they went, forth they went, together.
 D Em D C D Em C G
 Through the rude wind's wild lament, and the bitter we..a..ther.

#4.

G D G C D G
 'Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger.
 D G C D G
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer.'
 D G C D G
 'Mark my footsteps, my good Page, tread thou in them, boldly.
 D Em D C D Em C G
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less cold.ly.

(INTERLUDE: FLUTE:)

#5.

G D G C D G
 In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted.
 D G C D G
 Heat was in the very sod, which the Saint had printed.
 D G C D G
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank poss..essing.
 D Em D C D Em C G
 Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find ble.ss..ing