Good King Wenceslas
John M. Neale, 1853 ~ Piae Cantiones, 1582
Transcribed for Dulcimer by Joe Collins

Tune in DAd

Good King Wenceslas look'd out On the Feast of Stephen,

When the snow lay round a-bout, 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.

D A D G D

A D G D

D A Bmin G Bmin

D A D A G D