



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

*God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came.
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*"Fear not," then said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Savior,
Of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite";*



*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface:*



*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*