



## God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray

O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel  
This blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn

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

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoicèd 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  
Doth bring redeeming grace

O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy