



GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

Author unknown

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 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 lay within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
For which his mother Mary
Did nothing, taking 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!

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

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

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