

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional



1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let no-thing you dis-may, For
5 Jes - us Christ our Sav - iour Was born on Christ - mas Day; To
9 save us all from Sat - an's power, When we were gone as - tray:
O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, Com-fort and joy; O
17 tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

2. In Bethlehem in Jewry

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.*

3. 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:

4. 'Fear not', then said the Angel,

'Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour,
Of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite:'

5. 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:

6. 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:

7. 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: