



God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour,
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.

(Complete song lyrics:

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 Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's power and might.
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
The Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
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 other doth deface.
O, tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O, tidings of comfort and joy.)

