

## GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

1

God rest ye merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus 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.*

2

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.*

3

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.*

4

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.*

5

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.*