

# 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.

## CHORUS:

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

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

## CHORUS

From God our heavenly Father,  
A blessèd angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds.  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born,  
The Son of God by name.

## CHORUS

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 blessèd Babe to find.

## CHORUS

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.

## CHORUS

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.

## CHORUS

