

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

1. God rest ye mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-
 2. In Beth-le-hem, in Jew-ry This bless-ed Babe was
 3. From God our heav'n-ly Fa-ther A bless-ed an-gel
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an-gel, "Let noth-ing you a-
 5. Now to the Lord sing prais-es All you with-in this

may, Re-mem-ber Christ our Sav-ior was born on
 born, And laid with-in a man-ger up on this
 came; And un-to cer-tain shep-herds brought tid-ings
 fright. This day is born a Sav-ior of pure
 place, And with true love and broth-er-hood each oth-er

Christ-mas Day; To save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r
 bless-ed morn; The which His moth-er Ma-ry
 of the same; How that in Beth-le-hem was born
 vir-gin bright, To free all those who trust in Him
 now em-brace; This ho-ly tide of Christ-mas

When we were gone a-stray.
 Did noth-ing of take in scorn.
 The Son of God by name.
 From Sa-tan's pow'r and might.
 All oth-ers doth de-face.

O tid-ings of com-fort and joy, com-fort

and joy; O tid-ings of com-fort and joy.