

## *God rest you merry, Gentlemen*

*God rest you merry, Gentlemen  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
To save us all from Satan's power*

*Let nothing you dismay,  
was born upon this day,  
when we were gone astray:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*In Bethlehem in Jewry  
And laid within a manger  
The which his mother Mary*

*This blessèd babe was born,  
upon this blessèd morn;  
nothing did take in scorn:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*From God our heavenly Father  
And unto certain shepherds  
How that in Bethlehem was born*

*a blessèd angel came,  
brought tidings of the same,  
the Son of God by name:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*'Fear not', then said the angel,  
This day is born a Saviour  
So frequently to vanquish all*

*'Let nothing you afright,  
of virtue, power, and might;  
the friends of Satan quite:'*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*The shepherds at those tidings  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
And went to Bethlehem straightway*

*rejoicèd much in mind,  
in tempest, storm and wind,  
this blessèd babe to find:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*But when to Bethlehem they came,  
They found him in a manger  
His mother Mary kneeling*

*whereat this infant lay,  
where oxen feed on hay,  
unto the Lord did pray:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

*Now to the Lord sing praises,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
This holy tide of Christmas*

*All you within this place,  
Each other now embrace;  
All others doth deface:*

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

