God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

GOD REST YE MERRY (8 6 8 6 8 6 8 4 8)
English melody, 18th century

English carol, 18th century

1. God rest ye merry, gent-le-men, let noth-ing you dis-may,
2. In Beth-le-hem, in Is-ra-el, this bless-ed Babe was born,
3. From God our heav’n-ly Fa-ther a bless-ed an- gel came,
4. “Fear not, then,” said the an- gel, “Let noth-ing you a-fright;
5. The shep-herds at those ti-dings re-joic-ed much in mind,
6. Now to the Lord sing prais-es all you with-in this place,

Remember Christ our Sav-iour was born on Christmas Day,
And laid with-in a man-ger up-on this bless-ed morn;
And un-to cer-tain shep-herds brought ti-dings of the same;
This day is born a Sav-iour of a pure vir-gin bright,
And left their flock a-feed-ing in tem-pest, storm and wind,
And with true love and broth-er-hood each oth-er now em-brace;

To save us all from Sa-tan’s pow’r when we were gone a-stray;
The which His moth-er Mar-ty did noth-ing take in scorn.
How that in Beth-le-hem was born the Son of God by name.
To free all those who trust in Him from Sa-tan’s pow’r and might.
And went to Beth-le-hem straight-way this bless-ed Babe to find.
This ho-ly tide of Christ-mas all oth-ers cloth de-face.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;

O tidings of comfort and joy.