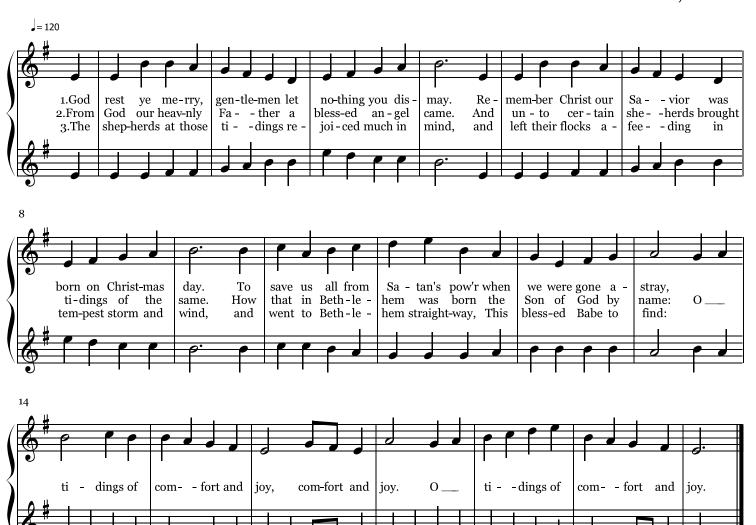
God rest ye merry, gentlemen

GOD REST YOU MERRY

Traditional, arr. BB



- 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 ...
- 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 other doth deface: O tidings ...