

# God rest ye merry, gentlemen

GOD REST YOU MERRY

Traditional, arr. BB

♩ = 120

1. God rest ye me-rry, gen-tle-men let no-thing you dis-may. Re-mem-ber Christ our Sa - - vior was  
2. From God our heav-nly Fa - - ther a bless-ed an - gel came. And un - to cer - tain she - - herds brought  
3. The shep-herds at those ti - - dings re - joi-ced much in mind, and left their flocks a - fee - - ding in

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born on Christ-mas day. To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray,  
ti-dings of the same. How that in Beth-le - hem was born the Son of God by name: O \_\_\_\_  
tem-pest storm and wind, and went to Beth-le - hem straight-way, This bless-ed Babe to find:

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ti - dings of com- - fort and joy, com-fort and joy. O \_\_\_\_ ti - - dings of com- - fort and joy.

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 ...