

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay.
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas Day,
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray.

Refrein:

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and
 joy, o tidings of comfort and joy.*

And when they came to Bethlehem,
 Where our dear Saviour lay,
 They found Him in a manger
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary kneeling down
 Unto the Lord did pray.

*Refrein***God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen**

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay.
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas Day,
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray.

Refrein:

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and
 joy, o tidings of comfort and joy.*

And when they came to Bethlehem,
 Where our dear Saviour lay,
 They found Him in a manger
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary kneeling down
 Unto the Lord did pray.

Refrein

Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood
 Each other now embrace;
 This Holytide of Christmas
 All other doth deface.

Refrein

Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood
 Each other now embrace;
 This Holytide of Christmas
 All other doth deface.

Refrein

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay.
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas Day,
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray.

Refrein:

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and
 joy, o tidings of comfort and joy.*

And when they came to Bethlehem,
 Where our dear Saviour lay,
 They found Him in a manger
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary kneeling down
 Unto the Lord did pray.

Refrein

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay.
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas Day,
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray.

Refrein:

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and
 joy, o tidings of comfort and joy.*

And when they came to Bethlehem,
 Where our dear Saviour lay,
 They found Him in a manger
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary kneeling down
 Unto the Lord did pray.

Refrein

Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood
 Each other now embrace;
 This Holytide of Christmas
 All other doth deface.

Refrein

Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood
 Each other now embrace;
 This Holytide of Christmas
 All other doth deface.

Refrein