

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

English carol, 18th cent.

English melody, 18th cent.

God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men,
From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther,
"Fear not, then," said the an - gel,
The shep - herds at those tid - ings


let noth - ing you dis - may,
a bless - ed you an - gel came;
"let noth - ing you an - gel fright;
re - joic - ed much in mind,

re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior
and un - to cer - tain shep - herds
this day is born a Sav - ior
and left their flocks a - feed - ing,


was born on Christ - mas day,
brought tid - ings of the same:
of a pure vir - gin bright,
in tem - pest, storm, and wind:

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page 2

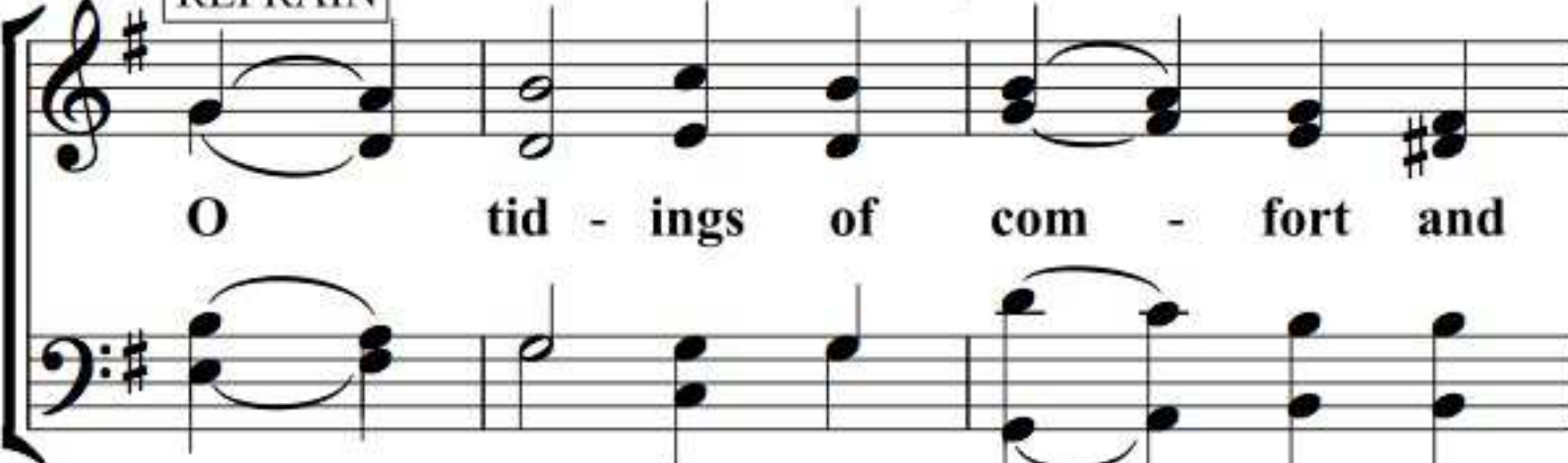


to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r
how that in Beth - le - hem was born
to free all those who trust in him
and went to Beth - le - hem straight - way,




when we were gone a - stray;
the Son of God by name;
from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
the Son of God and to find.

REFRAIN



O tid - ings of com - fort and



joy, com - fort and joy, O



tid - ings of com - fort and joy.