

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Traditional English



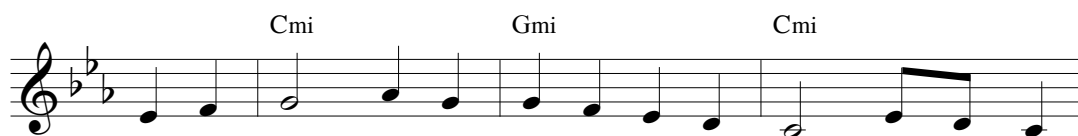
God rest ye mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may,
 From God our heav'n-ly Fa - ther A bless-ed an-gel came;
 "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let no-thing you af-fright;
 Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with-in this place,



Re-mem-ber Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christ-mas Day;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti-dings of the same;
 This day is born a Sa - viour Of a pure vir - gin bright,
 And with true love and bro-ther-hood Each o - ther now em-brace;



To save us all from Sa-tan's power When we were gone a - stray.
 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 power and might."
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas Doth bring re - deem - ing grace.



O__ ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com-fort and



joy; O__ ti - dings of com - fort and joy!