

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may.  
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, This bless - ed Babe was born  
 3. *From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came*  
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright;  
 5. *The shep - herds at those tid - ings Re - joic - ed much in mind*  
 6. But when to Beth - le - hem they came Where our dear Sav - ior lay,  
 7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es All you with - in this place

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day  
 And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn,  
*And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same,*  
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure vir - gin bright,  
*And left their flocks a - feed - ing In tem - pest, storm and wind,*  
 They found Him in a man - ger Where ox - en feed on hay;  
 And with true love and bro - ther - hood Each oth - er now em - brace.

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray.  
 The which His moth - er Mar - y Did noth - ing take in scorn.  
*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 pow'r and might."  
*And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way This bless - ed Babe to find.*  
 His moth - er Mar - y kneel - ing Un - to the Lord did pray.  
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas Doth bring re - deem - ing grace.

Oh, tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy;

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