

# God rest you merry gentlemen

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God rest you merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem in Jewry  
This blessed babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
To which his mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

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 others don't deface  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy