

God rest you merry gentlemen

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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