

God rest ye merry, gentlemen.

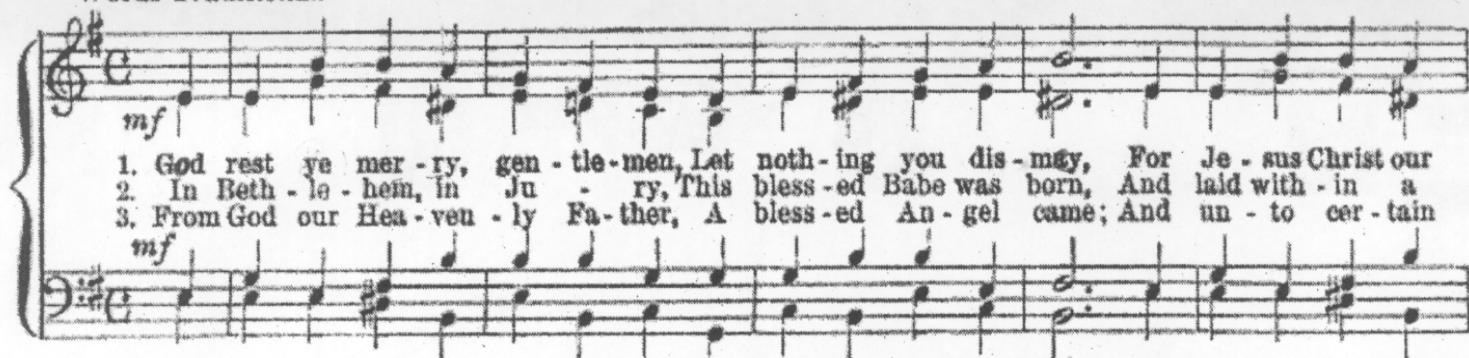
CHRISTMAS.

Carol 722.

Words Traditional.

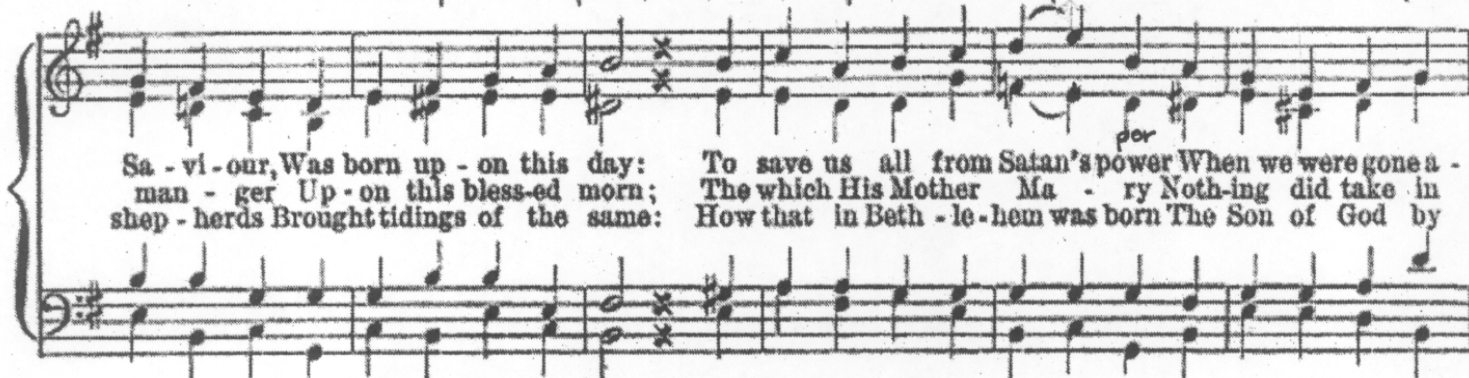
Traditional.

mf



1. God rest ye mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may, For Je-sus Christ our
2. In Beth-le-hem, in Ju-ry, This bless-ed Babe was born, And laid with-in a
3. From God our Hea-ven-ly Fa-ther, A bless-ed An-gel came; And un-to cer-tain

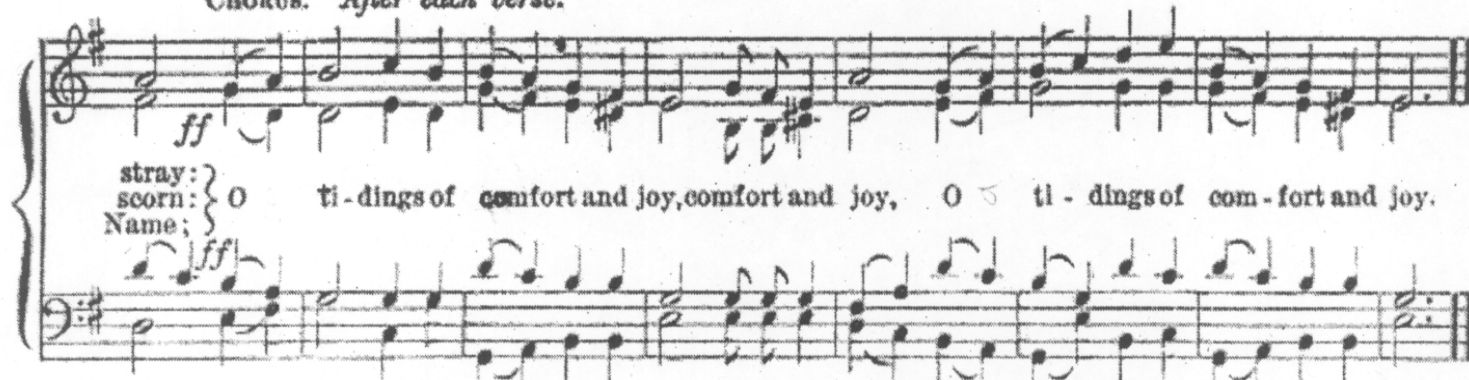
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Sa-vi-our, Was born up-on this day: To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone a-
man-ger Up-on this bless-ed morn; The which His Mother Ma-ry Noth-ing did take in
shep-herds Brought tidings of the same: How that in Beth-le-hem was born The Son of God by

CHORUS. After each verse.

ff



stray: }
scorn: } O ti-dings of com-fort and joy, com-fort and joy, O ti-dings of com-fort and joy.
Name: }

ff

4
"Fear not," then said the Angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of virtue, power, and might;
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might:"
O tidings, etc.

5
The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Blessed Babe to find:
O tidings, etc.

6
But when to Bethlehem they came,
Where this dear Infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings, etc.

7
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 doth deface:
O tidings, etc.