

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

From God our heav'nly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Verse 3

"Fear not," then said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Savior,
The true and radiant light,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's pow'r and might."
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Verse 4

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And in true love and fellowship
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
Is filled with heav'nly grace.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.