

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

anonymous

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay,
remember Christ our Saviour
was born on Christmas Day;
to save us all from Satan's pow'r
when we were gone astray.
**R. O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.**
2. From God our heav'nly Father
a blessèd angel came;
and unto certain shepherds
brought tidings of the same;
how that in Bethlehem was born
the Son of God by name. **R.**
3. "Fear not, then," said the angel,
"let nothing you affright
this day is born a Saviour
of Virgin pure and bright,
to free all those who trust in him
from Satan's pow'r and might. **R.**
4. But when to Bethlehem they came
where our dear Saviour lay,
they found him in a manger
where oxen feed on hay;
his mother Mary kneeling
unto the Lord did pray. **R.**
5. Now to the Lord sing praises
all you within this place,
and with true love and charity
each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
is filled with heav'nly grace. **R.**