



God Rest You Merry, Gentleman

Dm **C** **Bb** **A7** **Dm**
 God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, For

C **Dm** **F** **Gm** **A**
 Je - sus Christ our Sa - - viour was born on Christ-mas day: To

Gm **F** **Bb** **F** **Dm** **A** **C**
 save us all from Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray: O__

F **Bb** **F** **Dm** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Bb** **C7**
 ti - dings of com - - fort and joy; com-fort and joy, O__

F **Dm** **A** **Dm**
 ti - - dings of com - - fort and joys.

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
 This blessed Babe was born
 And laid within a manger
 Upon this blessed morn
 The which His Mother Mary
 Did nothing take in scorn

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 Son of God to find.

From God our Heavenly 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.

And when they came to Bethlehem
 Where our dear Saviour lay,
 They found Him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary kneeling down,
 Unto the Lord did pray.

"Fear not then," said the Angel,
 "Let nothing you affright,
 This day is born a Saviour
 Of a pure Virgin bright,
 To free all those who trust in Him
 From Satan's power and might."

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 other doth deface.