

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Dm

God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas-day

Gm

To save poor souls from Satan's power,

F

Which had long time gone astray.

Dm

C

Dm

And it is tidings of comfort and joy.

From God that is our Father
The blessed angels came
Unto some certain shepherds,
With tidings of the same;
That he was born in Bethlehem
The Son of God by name.
And it is tidings of comfort and joy.

Tune

Now when they came to Bethlehem,
Where our sweet Saviour lay,
They found him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay.
The blessed Virgin kneeling down
Unto the Lord did pray.
And it is tidings of comfort and joy.

With sudden joy and gladness,
The shepherds were beguil'd,
To see the Babe of Israel
Before his mother mild.
O then with joy and cheerfulness
Rejoice each mother's child.
And it is tidings of comfort and joy.

Tune

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place
Like we true loving brethren,
Each other to embrace,
For the merry time of Christmas
Is coming on a-pace.
And it is tidings of comfort and joy.

Tune x2

6

Dm

Gm F Dm C Dm