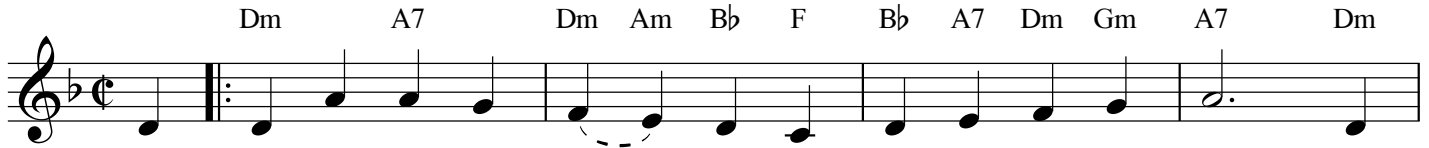
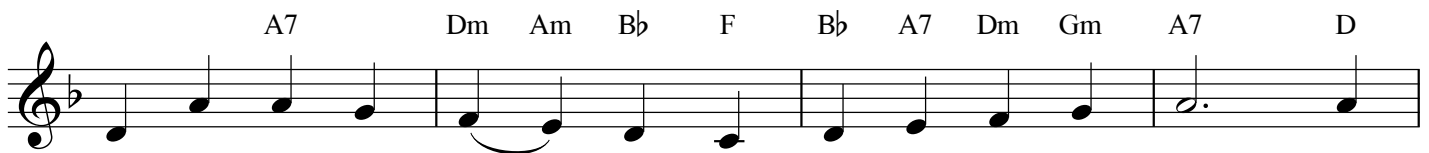


God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen ¹

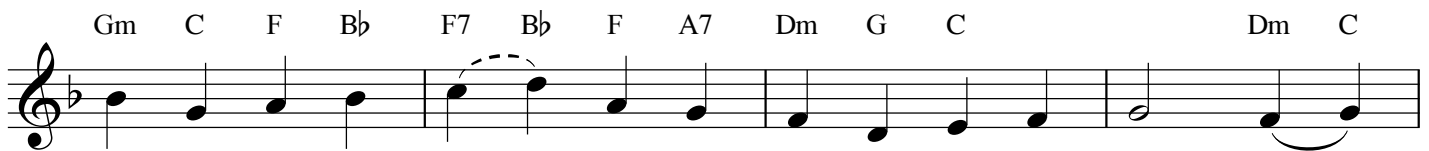
Holiday Song



1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may. Re -
Beth - le - hem, in ls - ra - el, this bles - sed Babe was born. And
God our Heaven - ly Fa - ther, a bles - sed An - gel came; And



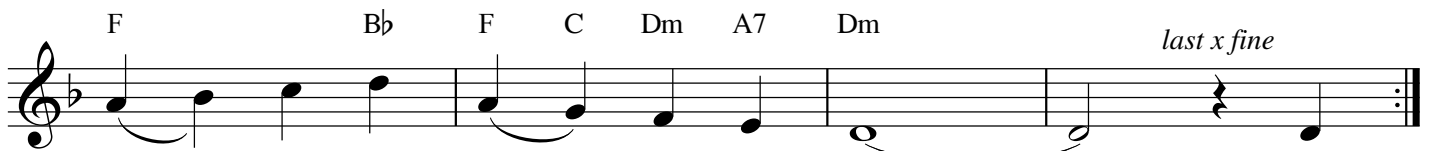
mem - ber, Christ, our Sa - viour was born on Christ - mas day. To
laid with - in a man - ger u - pon this bles - sed morn. The
un - to cer - tain She - pherds brought ti - dings of the same: How



save us all from Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray. O, —
which His Mo - ther Mar - y did noth - ing take in scorn.
that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by Name.



ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy. O, —



ti - dings of com - fort and joy. _____ 2. In
3. From

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

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 Son of God to find.
○ tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy.

6. 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.
○ tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy.

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 other doth deface.
○ tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy.