Traditional

God rest you merry, gentlemen

Traditional, harm. John Stainer

1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, let no-thing you dis-may, for

2. From God our heav’n-ly Fa-ther a bless-éd an- gel came, and

3. The shep-herds at those ti-dings re- joic-ed much in mind, and

4. But when to Beth-le-hem they came, where-at this in-fant lay, they

5. Now to the Lord sing prai-ses, all you with-in this place, and

Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour was born up-on this day, to
left their flocks a- feed-ing in tem-pest, storm and wind, and
found him in a man-ger, where ox-en feed on hay; his
with true love and broth-er-hood each o-ther now em-brace; this

save us all from Sa-tan’s power when we were gone a-stray:
that in Beth-le-hem was born the Son of God by name:
went to Beth-le-hem straight-way this bless-éd babe to find:
mo-ther Ma-ry kneel-ing un-to the Lord did pray:
ho-ly tide of Christ-mas all o-thers doth de-face:

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