God rest you merry, gentlemen

English traditionell
Arr: Philipp Goldmann

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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. O tidings of

comfort and joy, comfort and joy, o tidings of comfort and

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind, and

left her flocks feeding in tempest, storm and wind: and

went to Bethlehem straightway the son of God to find. O tidings of comfort and
joy, com-fort and joy, o_ ti-dings of com-fort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing prai-ses, all you with-in this place, this ho-ly tide of
and with true love and broth-er-hood each o-ther now em-brace;

Now to the Lord sing prai-ses, all you with-in this place, this ho-ly tide of

Christ-mas all o-ther doth de-face. O ti-dings of com-fort and

Christ-mas all o-ther doth de-face. O ti-dings of com-fort and

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

joy, com-fort and joy, o_ ti-dings of com-fort and joy!