

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Emin B7 Emin C C Emin B7

Emin B7 Emin C C Emin B7

Amin D7 (Bmin) G B7 Emin Amin7 D

G C G G B7 Emin A7 D

G C Emin B7 Emin

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay,
 Remember Christ our Savior
 Was born on Christmas day,
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy,
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

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...

"Fear not," then said the angel,
 "Let nothing you affright,
 This day is born a Savior,
 Of virtue, power, and might;
 So frequently to vanquish all
 The friends of Satan quite";

O tidings of comfort and joy...

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
 This blessed babe to find:

O tidings of comfort and joy...

But when to Bethlehem they came,
 Whereat this infant lay
 They found him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother Mary kneeling,
 Unto the Lord did pray:

O tidings of comfort and joy...

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 others doth deface:

O tidings of comfort and joy...