

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

[\*\*Bruce Cockburn\*\*](#)

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
    Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy!In Bethlehem, in Jewry  
    This blessed babe was born  
    And layed within a manger  
    Upon this blessed morn  
For which his mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.  
    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,  
    Comfort and joy  
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,  
    Comfort and joy  
    O tidings of comfort and joy!

Songwriters

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