

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Revamped

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour
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
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
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
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 other doth deface
O tidings of comfort and joy
 Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy
 Comfort and joy, comfort and joy
 Comfort and joy, comfort and joy, joy

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