

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

[Loreena McKennitt](#)

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 in that Bethlehem was born  
The son of God by name "Fear not," then said the angel  
"Let nothing you affright  
This day is born a saviour  
Of a pure virgin bright  
To free all those who trust in him  
From Satan's pow'r and might" The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind  
And went to Bethlehem straightaway  
This blessed babe to find 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 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

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