God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Matt Belsante

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas DayTo save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joyIn Bethlehem in Israel
This blessed babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed mornThe which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joyFrom God our Heavenly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the sameHow that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy"Fear not then", said the angel
"Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Savior
Of a pure virgin bright""To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might"
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joyThe shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a feeding
In tempest storm and windAnd went to Bethlehem straightway
The Son of God to find
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joyAnd when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Savior lay
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hayHis mother Mary kneeling down

Unto the Lord did pray
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joyNow to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place
And with true love
And brotherhood aca

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