God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Jim Brickman

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
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy

Oh tidings of comfort and joyFrom God our heavenly father

The blessed angel came

And unto certain shepherds

Brought tidings of the same

How bad in Bethlehem was born

The son of God by name

Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Comfort and joy

Oh tidings of comfort and joyNow to the Lord sing praises

All you with in this place

And with true love and brotherhood

Each other now embrace

This holy tide of Christmas

All ever that you can face

Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Comfort and joy

Oh tidings of comfort and joy

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