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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