God rest you merry, gentlemen,
In Bethlehem in Jourdain,
From God our heav’nly Father,
The shep-herds at those prais-ings,
Now to the Lord sing praises,

Let no-thing you dis-may,
this bless-ed babe was born,
a bless-ed an-gel came;
re-joic-ed much in mind,
all you with-in this place,

re-mem-ber Christ our Sa-vior
and laid with in a man-ager
and un-to cer-tain shep-herds
and left their feed-ing
and with true broth-er-hood

My Hymnary #567 - God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen
WORDS: Traditional English carol, 18th cent.
MUSIC (GOD REST YOU MERRY, Irr. with Refrain): Traditional English melody
was born on Christmas day,
up on this blessed morn:
brought tidings of the same:
in tempest, storm, and wind,
each other now embrace;

D Gm F F7 F

to save us all from Satan’s pow’r
for which his mother Mary
how that in Bethlehem was born
and went to Bethlehem straightway,
this holy tide of Christmas

Dm C C

when we were gone a stray;
did nothing take in scorn.
the son of God by name.
the blessed babe to find.
all others doth de face.

My Hymnary #567 - God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen
WORDS: Traditional English carol, 18th cent.
MUSIC (GOD REST YOU MERRY, Ir. with Refrain): Traditional English melody
O tidings of comfort and joy,

My Hymnary #567 - God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen
WORDS: Traditional English carol, 18th cent.
MUSIC (GOD REST YOU MERRY, Irr. with Refrain): Traditional English melody