

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

*Verse*

Dm A Dm B♭

God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men,  
 In Beth - le - hem in Ju - dah  
 From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther,  
 The shep - herds at those tid - ings  
 Now to the Lord sing prais - es,

4 B♭ Dm A

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,

7 Dm Dm A Dm B♭

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

10

B $\flat$  Dm A

was born on Christ - mas day,  
 up - on this bless - ed morn:  
 brought ti - dings of the same:  
 in tem - pest, storm, and wind,  
 each oth - er now em - brace;

13

D Gm F F7 F

to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r  
 for which his moth - er Ma - ry  
 how that in Beth - le - hem was born  
 and went to Beth - le - hem straight - way,  
 this ho - ly tide of Christ - mas

16

Dm C C

when we were gone a - stray;  
 did noth - ing take in scorn.  
 the son of God by name.  
 the bless - ed babe to find.  
 all oth - ers doth de - face.

19 *Refrain*

Dm F F A7 Dm

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy,

23

G7 C

com - fort and joy;

25

Dm F F/A F A7 Dm

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.