

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,
 "Fear not, then," said the an - gel,
 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;
 "let no - thing you af - fright;
 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
 this day is born a Sa - vior
 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:
 of a pure vir - gin bright,
 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
 to free all those who trust in him
 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.
 from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
 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,
O ti - dings of com - fort and joy,

23

G7 C

com - fort and joy;
com - fort and joy,

25

Dm F F/A F A7 Dm

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.
O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.