God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

| l, - | l, - m - m - r - | d - t, - l, - s, - |
God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let

| l, - t, - d - r - | m - - - - - l, - |
nothing you dis- may, Re-

| l, - m - m - r - | d - t, - l, - s, - |
member Christ our Savior was

| l, - t, - d - r - | m - - - _ _ m - |
born on Christmas Day; To

| f - r - m - f - | s - l - m - r - |
save us all from Satan's pow'r when

| d - l, - t, - d - | r - - - d - r - |
we were gone a- stray. O

| m - - - f - m - | m - r - d - t, - |
tidings of comfort and

| l, - - - d t, l, - | r - - - d - r - |
joy, comfort and joy; O

| m - f - s - l - | m - r - d - t, - |
tidings of comfort and

| l, - - - - - |
joy.

The other verses

Refrain
O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

3 In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessèd
Babe was born, And laid within a manger upon this blessèd morn;
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

4 From God our heav'nly Father a blessèd angel came;
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

5 "Fear not, then," said the angel,
"Let nothing you afright
This day is born a Savior of a pure
Virgin bright, To free all those who trust in Him from
Satan's pow'r and might."

6 The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much
in mind,
And left their flocks afeeding in tempest, storm
and wind,
And went to Bethl'em straightaway this
blessèd
Babe to find.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN (traditional English); words by Traditional English. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.