

# God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

N.C. C#m G#7 C#m G#m A E A G# C# F#m/A G# N.C.

God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let Noth - ing you dis - may, For  
 In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And  
 From God our Hea - ven - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came; And

C#m G#7 C#m G#m A E A G# C#m F#m/A G# C#

Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour Was born up - on this day; To  
 laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn; That  
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same; How

F#m B/D# E A/C# E7/G# A E G#7 C#m A#dim B E/G# B7 C#m B/D#

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray; } O\_\_\_\_  
 which His Moth - er Ma - ry Noth - ing did take in scorn; }  
 that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name; }

E A E E D#dim C#m/G# G# C#m A#dim B7 C#m7 D#dim

ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, O\_\_\_\_

E A/C# E/G# A E D#dim C#m/G# G# C#m

ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

**Verse 4:**

"Fear not," then said the Angel,  
 "Let nothing you affright,  
 This day is born a Saviour  
 Of virtue, power, and might;  
 To Free all those who trust in Him  
 From Satan's power and might;"

*Chorus*

**Verse 5:**

The shepherds at those tidings  
 Rejoiced much in mind,  
 And left their flocks a-feeding,  
 In tempest, storm, and wind;  
 And went to Bethlehem straightway,  
 The Blessed Babe to find;

*Chorus*

**Verse 6:**

But when to Bethlehem they came,  
 Where this dear Infant lay,  
 They found Him in a manger,  
 Where oxen feed on hay;  
 His Mother Mary kneeling down,  
 Unto the Lord did pray;

*Chorus*

**Verse 7:**

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
 All you within this place,  
 And with true love and brotherhood  
 Each other now embrace;  
 This holy tide of Christmas  
 All others doth deface;

*Chorus*