

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

N.C. Bm F#7 Bm F#m G D G F# B Em/G F# 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

Bm F#7 Bm F#m G D G F# Bm Em/G F# B

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

Em A/C# D G/B D7/F# G D F#7 Bm G#dim A D/F# A7 Bm A/C#

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; }

D G D D C#dim Bm/F# F# Bm G#dim A7 Bm7 C#dim

ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, O _____

D G/B D/F# G D C#dim Bm/F# F# Bm

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