

God rest ye merry, gentlemen

Trad.

English traditional, harmonised and edited by Francis Roads

[♩=144]

Soprano
Tenor
Bass

God rest ye mer-ry, gen-tle-men, let no-thing you dis-may, Re-mem-ber Christ our

6

S
B

Sa-viour was born up-on this day, To save us all from Sa-tan's power, When we were gone a-stray,

12 CHORUS

S
A
B

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

16

S
A
B

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

2. In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessèd babe was born,
And laid within a manger upon this blessèd morn;
The which his mother Mary nothing did take in scorn.
CHORUS

3. From God our heavenly Father the blessèd angel came,
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.
CHORUS

4. "Fear not," then said the angel, "let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Saviour of virtue, power and might,
So frequently to vanish all the friends of Satan quite."
CHORUS

5. The shepherds at those tidings rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, the Son of God to find.
CHORUS

6. But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
His mother, Mary, kneeling unto the Lord did pray.
CHORUS

7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace,
The holy tide of Christmas all other doth deface.
CHORUS.