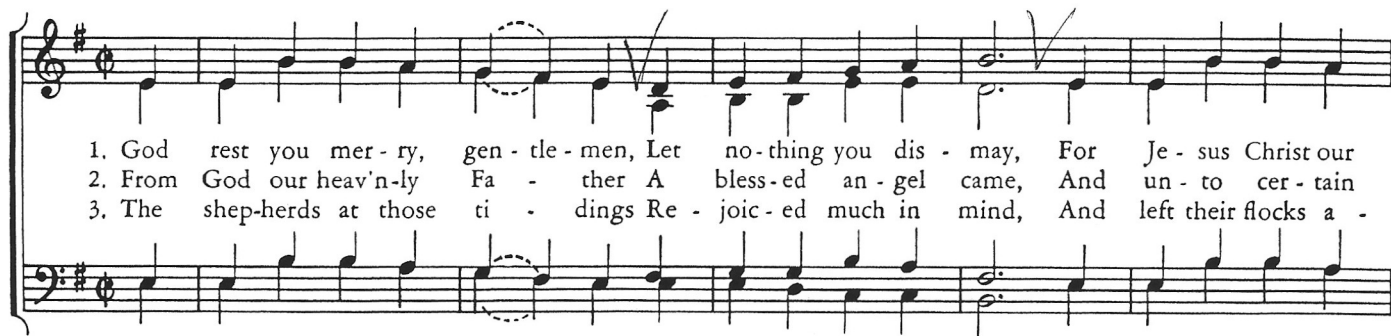
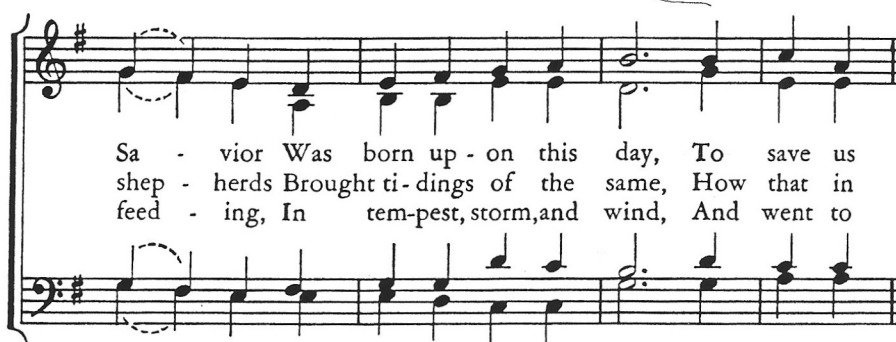


GOD REST YOU MERRY

English traditional carol

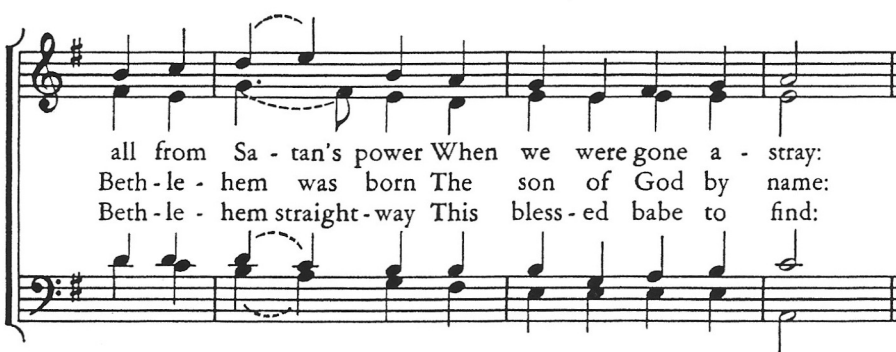


1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let no-thing you dis-may, For Je-sus Christ our
 2. From God our heav'n-ly Fa-ther A bless-ed an-gel came, And un-to cer-tain
 3. The shep-herds at those ti-dings Re-joic-ed much in mind, And left their flocks a-



Sa-vior Was born up-on this day, To save us
 shep-herds Brought ti-dings of the same, How that in
 feed-ing, In tem-pest, storm, and wind, And went to

4. 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:
O tidings of comfort and joy, etc.



all from Sa-tan's power When we were gone a-stray:
 Beth-le-hem was born The son of God by name:
 Beth-le-hem straight-way This bless-ed babe to find:

5. 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:
O tidings of comfort and joy, etc.

REFRAIN



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