God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
2. From God our heav'nly Father A blessed angel came,
3. "Fear not, then," said the angel, "Let nothing you afright,
4. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,

Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas Day;
And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same;
This day is born a Savior Of a pure Virgin bright,
And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace;

To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we're gone astray.
How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name.
To free all those who trust in Him From Satan's pow'r and might.
This holy tide of Christmas All others doth face.

Chorus
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy. Amen.