

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Delta Goodrem

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Savior
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

God bless the ruler of this house
And send him on to me
And may he have Merry Christmas
May live to see God
Have by your friends and keep dry
That leave both and evil
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy