

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

B.J. Thomas

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
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly Father
The blessed Angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Savior lay
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

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

Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy