

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Michael McDonald

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 (Incomprehensible) 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 and joy

From God our Heavenly Father a blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds brought tiding 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

The shepherds at those tidings, rejoiced 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

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy