

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Nana Mouskouri

God rest ye merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember, Christ, our Saviour  
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  
comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Jewry  
this blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
, upon this blessed morn  
To wich his Mother Mary,  
Did not take in scorn  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
of comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly  
Father a blesses angel came  
And unto certain Shepherds  
broughth tidings of the same  
Ah but 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,

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 other not deface  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy, and joy