

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

The Irish Rovers

God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
For Jesus Christ our Savior  
Was born upon this 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

In the town of Bethlehem  
This blessed Child was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
To which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn

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

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

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Comfort and joy  
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 time of Christmas shall be of peace and grace

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