

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  
pow'r  
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...

From God our Heav'nly 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...

"Fear not then," said the Angel,  
"Let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Saviour  
Of a pure Virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in  
Him

From Satan's power and  
might..."

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...

And when they came to  
Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His Mother Mary kneeling  
down,  
Unto the Lord did pray...

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 doth deface...