

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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