

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen (traditional carol, 16th century or earlier)

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.

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

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.
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 doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.