



1. **G**OD rest you merry, gentlemen!  
 Let nothing you dismay;  
 Remember Christ our Saviour  
 Was born upon this day,  
 To save us all from Satan's power  
 When we were gone astray.  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. In Bethlehem in Jury  
 This blessed Babe was born,  
 And laid within a manger  
 Upon this blessed morn;  
 The which His Mother Mary  
 Nothing did take in scorn.  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

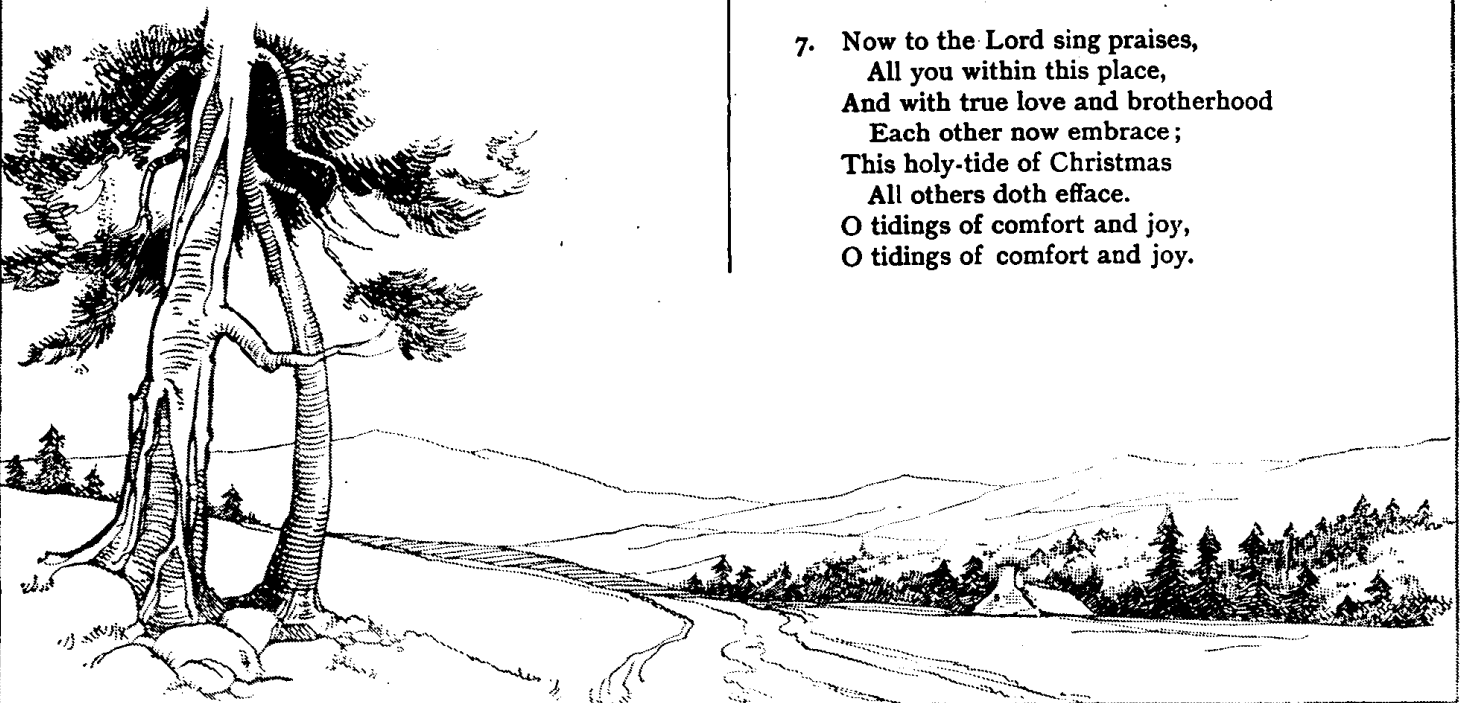
3. From God, our Heavenly Father,  
 A blessed angel came,  
 And unto certain shepherds  
 Brought tidings of the same,  
 How that in Bethlehem was born  
 The Son of God by name.  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

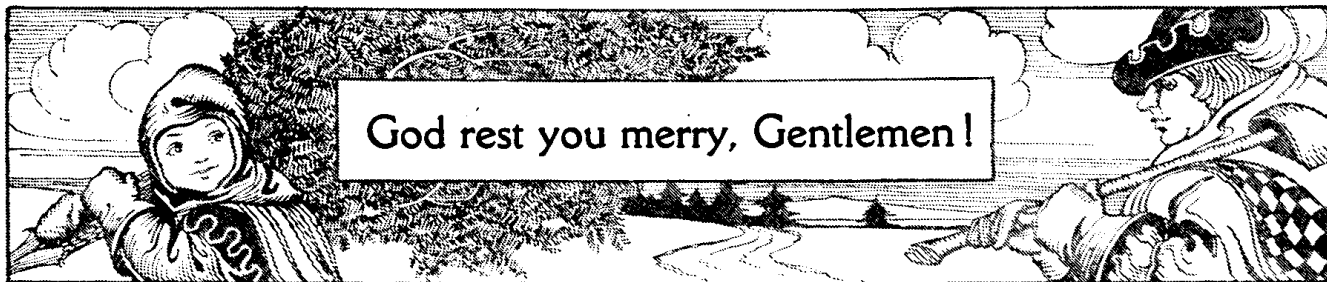
4. "Fear not," then said the angel,  
 "Let nothing you affright;  
 This day is born a Saviour  
 Of virtue, power, and might;  
 So frequently to vanquish all  
 The friends of Satan quite."  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

5. 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  
 This blessed Babe to find,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came,  
 Where this dear Infant lay,  
 They found Him in a manger  
 Where oxen feed on hay;  
 His mother Mary, kneeling,  
 Unto the Lord did pray.  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

7. 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 others doth efface.  
 O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.





*Allegro moderato.*

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