

God rest you merry, gentlemen

Tune traditional

1 God rest you mer-ry gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may, For Je-sus

The first system of the score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "1 God rest you mer-ry gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may, For Je-sus".

Christ our Sa-viour Was born up-on this day, To save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r

The second system continues the melody in 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Christ our Sa-viour Was born up-on this day, To save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r".

When we were gone a-stray; O tid-ings, O tid-ings of com-fort and

The third system includes a time signature change to 3/4. The lyrics are: "When we were gone a-stray; O tid-ings, O tid-ings of com-fort and".

When we were gone a-

For Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour Was born on Christ-mas day.
joy, For Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour Was born on Christ-mas Day.

The fourth system returns to 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "For Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour Was born on Christ-mas day. joy, For Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour Was born on Christ-mas Day.".

- stray; joy, For Je - sus

2.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
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, &c.

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, &c.

4.

“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.”
O tidings, &c.

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,
The Son of God to find.
O tidings, &c.

6.

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, &c.

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 other doth deface.
O tidings, &c.