

# God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

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arr. by Sir John Stainer

God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let no - thing you dis - may, Re -  
In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And  
From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came, and  
Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place, And

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mem - ber Christ our Sa - vior Was born on Christmas Day, to save us all from  
laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn; The which His Moth - er  
un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same; How that in Beth - le -  
with true love and brother - hood Each oth - er now em - brace; This Ho - ly tide of

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Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray.  
Ma - ry, Did no - thing take in scorn. O tid - ings of com - fort and  
hem was born the Son of God by Name.  
Christ - mas All oth - er doth de - face.

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joy, com - fort and joy, O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.