

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Nana Mouskouri

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
comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Jewry
this blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
, upon this blessed morn
To wick his Mother Mary,
Did not take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy,
of comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly
Father a blesses angel came
And unto certain Shepherds
broughth tidings of the same
Ah but 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,

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 not deface
O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy, and joy