

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

God rest ye merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay Remember, C  
hrist, our Saviour Was born on Christmas day To save us all fro  
m Satan's power When we were gone astray O tidings of comfort a  
nd joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel, This blessed Babe was born And laid wi  
thin a manger Upon this blessed morn The which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn 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 cer  
tain Shepherds Brought tidings of the same: How that in Bethleh  
em was born The Son of God by Name. O tidings of comfort and jo  
y, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

"Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright, Thi  
s day is born a Saviour Of a pure Virgin bright, To free all th  
ose who trust in Him From Satan's power and might." O tidings o  
f comfort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

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 of comf  
ort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem Where our dear Saviour lay, The  
y found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay; His Mother Mar  
y kneeling down, Unto the Lord did pray. O tidings of comfort a  
nd joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And wi  
th true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace; This holy  
tide of Christmas All other doth deface. O tidings of comfort a  
nd joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy