intro: chords for ending God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day Am To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray Am 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 certain Shepherds brought tidings of the same Am How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by Name Am O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy Am O tidings of comfort and joy And when they came to Bethlehem where our dear Saviour lay They found Him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay Am His Mother Mary kneeling down, unto the Lord did pray Am 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 doth deface Am O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy ending: O tidings of comfort and joy

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Unknown Author, dates to at least the 15th Century

