

London Gallery Quire 209

God rest ye merry, gentlemen

Trad.

English traditional, harmonised and edited by Francis Roads

[♩=144]

Soprano
Tenor

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may,
 2. In Beth - le - hem in Je - wry this bles - sed babe was born,
 3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther the bles - sed an - gel came,
 4. "Fear not," then said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright;
 5. The shep - herds at those ti - dings re - joic - ed much in mind,

Bass

4

S

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - viour born up - on this day,
 And laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bles - sed morn;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same,
 This day is born a Sa - viour of vir - tue, pow'r and might,
 And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,

B

9

S

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r, when we were gone a - stray,
 The which his mo - ther Ma - ry noth - ing did take in scorn,
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
 So fre - quent - ly to va - nish all the friends of Sa - tan quite."
 And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way, the Son of God to find.

B

12 CHORUS

S

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

A

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

B

16

S

joy, O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

A

joy, O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

B

6. But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay,
 They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother, Mary, kneeling unto the Lord did pray.
 CHORUS

7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace,
 The holy tide of Christmas all other doth deface.
 CHORUS.