

# Nana Mouskouri, God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior 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

In Bethlehem, in Jewry this blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger, upon this blessed morn  
To which 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 blessed angel came  
And unto certain Shepherds brought 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