

# Perry Como, God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

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,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy . . .

From God our heavenly father,  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds,  
Brought tidings of the same . . .

How, that in bethlehem was born,  
The son of God by name,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy,

Comfort and joy,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy . . .

&lt;instrumental break &gt;

Oh tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy . . .

The shepherds at these tidings,  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a feeding,  
In tempest storm and wind,  
And went to bethlehem straight way,  
The blessed babe to find,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy . . .