

# York Minster Choir, God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest you 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  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy  
O-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  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy  
O-oh 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, This blessed babe to find  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy

And when to Bethlehem they came, Where our dear Saviour lay  
They found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay  
His Mother Mary kneeling, Unto thy Lord did pray  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy  
O-oh 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 others doth deface  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy  
O-oh tidings of comfort and joy