

York Minster Choir, God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Sa-aviour, Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power, When we were gone astray
O-oh tidings of co-omfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O-oh ti-idings of co-omfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Fa-ather, A blessed Angel came
And unto certain She-epherds, Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born, The Son of God by Name
O-oh tidings of co-omfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O-oh ti-idings of co-omfort and joy

The shepherds at those ti-idings, Rejoic-ed much in mind
And left their flocks a-fee-eeding, In tempest, storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway, This blessed babe to find
O-oh tidings of co-omfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O-oh ti-idings of co-omfort 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 knee-eeling, Unto thy Lord did pray
O-oh tidings of co-omfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O-oh ti-idings of co-omfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing prai-aises, All you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood, Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Chri-istmas, All others doth deface
O-oh tidings of co-omfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O-oh ti-idings of co-omfort and joy