

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 pow'r
when we were gone astray;

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

In Bethlehem, in Judah,
this blessed Babe was born,
and laid within a manger,
upon this blessed morn;
the which His Mother Mary,
did nothing take in scorn.

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:

'Fear not then,' said the angel,
'Let nothing you affright,
this day is born a Saviour
of a pure virgin bright,
to free all those who trust in Him
from satan's pow'r and might.'

The shepherds at those tidings
rejoiced much in mind,
and left their flocks a-feeding,
in tempest, storm and wind;
and went to Bethlehem straightaway,
the Son of God to find.

And when they came to Bethlehem
where our dear Saviour lay,
they found Him in a manger,
where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling down,
unto the Lord did pray.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
all you within this place,
and with true love and friendship
each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
all other doth deface.