

Traditional

God rest you merry, gentlemen

Traditional.
harm. John Stainer

Soprano

1. God rest ye mer - ry gent - le - men Let no - thing you dis - may For

Alto

1. God rest ye mer - ry gent - le - men Let no - thing you dis - may For

Tenor

1. God rest ye mer - ry gent - le - men Let no - thing you dis - may For

Bass

1. God rest ye mer - ry gent - le - men Let no - thing you dis - may For

5

S.

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christ - mas Day To

A.

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christ - mas Day To

T.

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christ - mas Day To

B.

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christ - mas Day To

9

S.

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray

A.

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray

T.

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray_

B.

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray

13

S. O tidings of comfort and joy Com-fort and

A. O tidings of comfort and joy Com-fort and

T. O tidings of comfort and joy Com-fort and

B. O tidings of comfort and joy Com-fort and

17

S. joy O tidings of comfort and joy

A. joy O tidings of comfort and joy

T. joy O tidings of comfort and joy

B. joy O tidings of comfort and joy

2. 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 tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
 O tidings of comfort and joy

3. 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
 The Son of God to find.
 O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
 O tidings of comfort and joy

4. But when to Bethlehem they came,
 Whereat this infant lay,
 They found Him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His Mother Mary kneeling down,
 Unto the Lord did pray.
 O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
 O tidings of comfort and joy

5. 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 doth efface.
 O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy
 O tidings of comfort and joy