

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis - may, Re -

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

mem-ber Christ our Sa - vi-our Was born on Christ-mas Day; To save us all from

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It starts with a measure rest in the treble staff, indicated by a '5' above the staff. The lyrics continue below the staves.

ff CHORUS
Sat-an's pow'r When we were gone as-tray; O ti - dings of com - fort and

The third system begins the chorus, marked with a forte (*ff*) dynamic. The melody and accompaniment continue with the lyrics below.

joy, com-fort and joy, O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The melody and accompaniment end with a double bar line. The lyrics conclude with 'joy.'

2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed Morn;
The which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.

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

3. 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.

4. 'Fear not then,' said the Angel,
'Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a poor Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might.'

5. 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.

6. 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.

7. 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 deface.