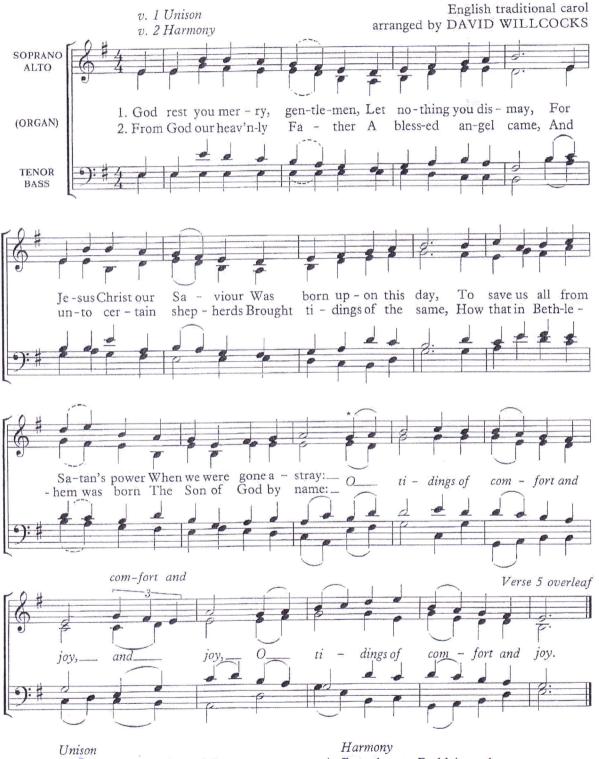
19. God rest you merry, gentlemen



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
This blessed babe to find:
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,
Unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Verse 5 overleaf

^{*}If preferred, the refrain may always be sung in unison (with organ accompaniment),

Also available separately (Fire Christmas Carols arr. David Willcocks)

C Oxford University Press 1961



