

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

trad. inglese

arm. Francesco Spiga

Soprano
Contralto




1. God rest ye mer-ry, gentle-men, let no-thing you dis-may, for Je-sus Christ our
2. In Beth-le-hem in Jew-e-ry this bles-sed babe was born, and la-id in a
7. Now to the Lord sing prai-ses, all you with-in this place, and with true love and


Tenore
Basso



6



Sa-viour was born up-on this day, to save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone a-
man-ger up-on this bles-sed morn; the which his Mo-ther Ma-ry no-thing did take in
brother-hood each o-ther now em-brace; this ho-ly tide of Christ-mas all o-ther doth de-



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stray.
scorn. O— ti-dings of com-fort and joy, comfort and joy, o— ti-dings of com-fort and joy.
face.



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 virtue, power and might;
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite.

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,
This blessed Babe to find.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereas this infant lay,
They found him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay,
His Mother Mary kneeling
Unto the Lord did pray.