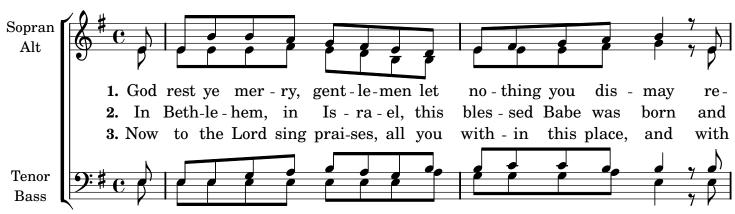
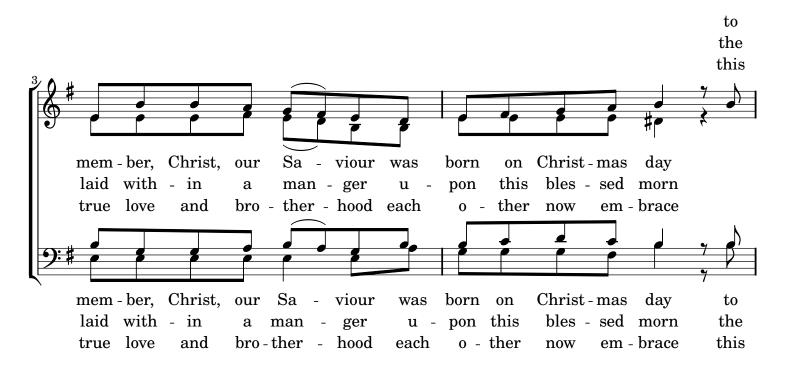
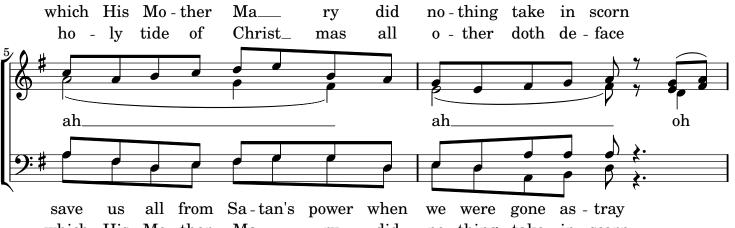
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Andreas Fiebig



- 1. God rest ye mer ry, gent le-men let no-thing you dis may re-
- 2. In Beth-le-hem, in Is-ra-el, this bles-sed Babe was born and
- 3. Now to the Lord sing prai-ses, all you with in this place, and with





we were gone as - tray

save us all from Sa-tan's power when we were gone as - tray which His Mo-ther Ma___ ry did no-thing take in scorn ho - ly tide of Christ_ mas all o-ther doth de-face

Sa-tan's power when

all from

save

us

