

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Andreas Fiebig

Sopran
Alt

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

Tenor
Bass

to
the
this

3

mem - ber, Christ, our Sa - viour was born on Christ - mas day
laid with - in a man - ger u - pon this bles - sed morn,
with true love and bro - ther - hood each o - ther now em - brace,

to
the
this

5

save us all from Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray,
which His Mo - ther Ma - ry did no - thing take in scorn,
ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all o - ther doth de - face,

ah oh

7

save us all from Sa - tan's power when we were gone a - stray,
which His Mo - ther Ma - ry did no - thing take in scorn,
ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all o - ther doth de - face,

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