



One Fine Christmas



God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;

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

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:

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

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

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

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 others doth deface:

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

<http://www.onefinechristmas.com>