

God rest you merry, gentlemen

nápěv z r. 1651 (ze sbírky The English Dancing Master)
text ze sbírky Christmas Carols, Ancient and Modern (1833)



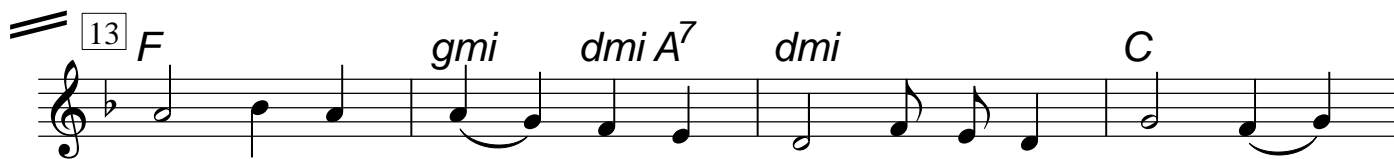
1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may, for
2. From God, our heav'n - ly Fa - - ther a bless - ed an - gel came, and
3. The shep - herds at those ti - - dings re - joi - ced much in mind, and
4. But when to Beth - le - hem they came where - at this in - fant lay, they
5. Now to the Lord sing prai - - ses all you with - in this place, and



Je - sus Christ our Sa - - vior was born up - on this day, to
un - to cer - tain shep - - herds brought ti - dings of the same, how
left their flocks a - fee - - ding in tem - pest, storm and wind, and
found him in a man - - ger where ox - en feed on hay, his
with true love and bro - ther - hood each o - ther now em - brace, this



save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray. O
that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
went to Beth - le - hem straight - way this bless - ed babe to find.
mo - ther Ma - ry knee - - ling un - to the Lord did pray.
ho - ly tide of Christ - - mas all o - thers doth de - face.



ti - dings of com - - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, o



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