



# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

F#m D

God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis -  
 From God out Hea - v'nly Fa - ther a bles - sed An - gel  
 "Fear not then," said the An - gel, "Let no - thing you a -  
 Now to the Lord sing pra - ises, all you with - in this

4 C#7 F#m

may, Re - mem - ber, Christ our Sa - vior was  
 came, And un - to cer - tain Shep - herds brought  
 fright, This day is born a Sa - vior a  
 place, And with true love and bro - ther - hood each

7 D C#7 Bm

born on Christ - mas day. To save us all from  
 ti - dings of the same: How that in Beth - le -  
 bles - sed ho - ly sight, To free all those who  
 o - ther now em - brace; This Ho - ly Child of

10 A C#7 F#m E7

Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray, O\_\_\_\_  
 hem was born the Son of God by Name,  
 trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 Christ - mas shall fill our hearts with grace:

13 A C#7 F#m E7

ti - dings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and joy O\_\_\_\_

17 A C#7 F#m

ti - dings of com - fort and joy.