

233 • God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Tune: GOD REST YOU MERRY Text: Traditional

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

For Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born up - on this day

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The musical notation is consistent with the first system.

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The musical notation is consistent with the previous systems.

O — tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The musical notation is consistent with the previous systems.

joy; O — tid - ings of com - fort and joy!

The fifth system concludes the piece with a final cadence. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The musical notation is consistent with the previous systems.

2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came,

And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same,

How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

joy; O tid - ings of com - fort and joy!

3. The shep - herds at these tid - ings Re - joic - èd much in mind,

And left their flocks a - feed - ing In tem - pest, storm and wind,

And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way This bless - èd Babe to find.

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

joy; O tid - ings of com - fort and joy!

4. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,

And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace.

The holy tide of Christmas All others doth efface.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and

joy; O tidings of comfort and joy!