


God rest you, merry gentlemen

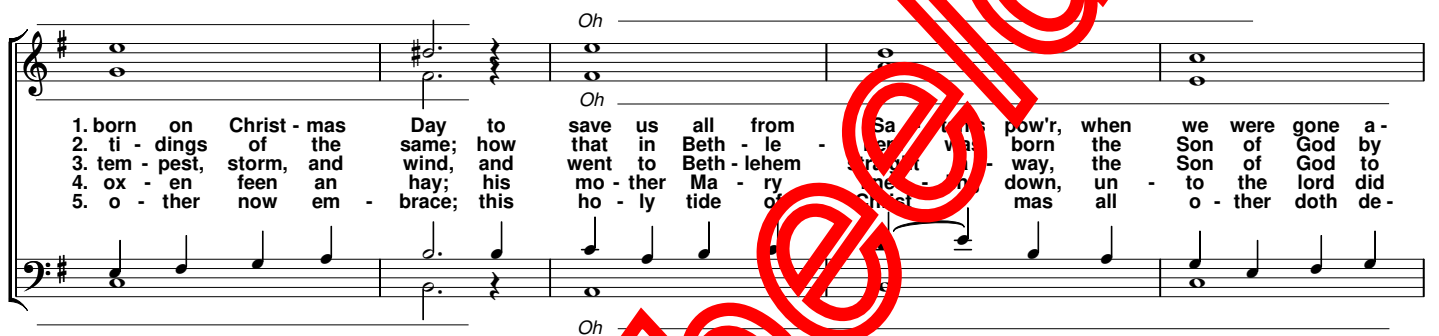
bew. Cor Ploeg
oktober 2016

Oh



1. God rest you mer - ry gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may, re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - vi - our was
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a bles - sed An - gel came. And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought
3. The shep - herds at those ti - dings re - joi - ced much in mind and left their flocks a - fee - ding in
4. And when they came to Beth - le - hem where our dear Sa - viour lay, they found him in a man - ger, where
5. Now to the Lord sing prai - ses, all you with - in this place, and with true love and bro - ther - hood each

Oh



1. born on Christ - mas Day to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r, when we were gone a -
2. ti - dings of the same; how that in Beth - le - hem he was born the Son of God by
3. tem - pest, storm, and wind; and went to Beth - le - hem that way, the Son of God to
4. ox - en feen an hay; his mo - ther Ma - ry of the vir - gin down, un - to the lord did de -
5. o - ther now em - brace; this ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all o - ther doth de -



1. stray.
2. name.
3. find. O Ti - dings of com - fort and joy, o ti - dings of com - fort and joy.
4. pray.
5. face.