

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
Garth Brooks

E7 Am Em C Am Am C E7 E7
God rest ye merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay
Am Em C Am Am C E7 E7
Remember, Christ, our Saviour Was born on Christmas day
F Em G Em Am Em Dm
To save us all from Satan s power When we were gone astray
Am C Dm Em C Am C Dm
O ti dings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
Am C G Em C Am E7
O ti dings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel, This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary Did nothing take in scorn
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

Fear not then, said the Angel, Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him From Satan s power and might.
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 The Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down, 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 other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy