

**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