

II. GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

English traditional carol
arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

SOPRANO ALTO

(ORGAN)

TENOR BASS

1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let no-thing you dis - may, For
2. From God our heav'-nly Fa - ther A bless-ed an-gel came, And
5. Now to the Lord sing prai - ses, All you with-in this place, And

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour Was born up - on this day, To save us all from
un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same, How that in Beth - le -
with true love and brotherhood Each oth - er now embrace; This hofb - ly tide of

Sa - tan's power When we were gone a - stray:
- hem was born The Son of God by name: O — ti - dings of com - fort and
Christ - mas All oth - er doth de - face:

com-fort and

joy, and — joy, O — ti - dings of com - fort and joy.
and — joy,

Unison voices

3. The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessèd babe to find:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Unaccompanied voices

4. But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.