

Bruce Cockburn

"God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"

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God rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas
Day To save us all from Satan's power When we were
gone astray. O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and
joy O tidings of comfort and joy!

In Bethlehem, in Jewry This blessed babe was born And
layed within a manger Upon this blessed morn For
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!

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 others doth
deface. O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy!

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