Jim Brickman "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 Oh tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy Oh tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly father
The blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How bad in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you with in this place
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
All ever that you can face
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

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