

## **Sixpence None The Richer "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"**

Visit "[God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

God rest you merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray

Chorus

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

Chorus

"fear not," then said the angel  
"let nothing you affright  
This day is born a Savior  
Of virtue, power, and might  
So frequently to vanquish all  
The friends of Satan quite"

Chorus

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  
This blessed babe to find

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Visit [Sixpence None The Richer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.