

Marketa Irglova**"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 Satans 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
A blessed angel came
And unto certain poor shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that 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
Fear not then said the angel,
Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Savior of pure virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satans power and might
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
Oh, 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
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
God rest ye, rest ye merry
God rest ye gentlemen
God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas day

To save us all from Satans power
When we were gone astray
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
God rest ye gentlemen
Comfort and comfort and joy

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