

Choral

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

English traditional carol
arranged by David Willcocks

Soprano
Alto

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

Tenor
Bass

5

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 -

10

Sa - tan's power When we were gone a - stray: O — ti - dings of com - fort and
hem was born The Son of God by name:

15

com - fort and joy,

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

and — joy,

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

4. But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat his 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.

Soprano I
Soprano II
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Ah Ah

5. Now to the Lord song prais - es, All you with - in this place, And

6

Ah Ah Ah

with true love and bro-ther-hood Each o - ther now em - brace; This ho - ly tide of

11

O ti - dings of com - fort and
O ti - dings of com - fort and

Christ - mas All o - thers doth de - face: O ti - dings of com - fort and

16

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