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# Christmas

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# CHRISTMAS



**G**OD rest you merry gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay ;  
Remember CHRIST our Saviour,  
Was born on Christmas-day.  
To save our souls from Satan's fold,  
Which long had gone astray :  
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.  
From him that is our Father,  
The blessed angel came ;  
And to the shepherds brought  
The tidings of the same :  
That there was born in Bethlehem,  
The ~~Son~~ of God by name ;  
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.  
Fear not then said GOD's angel,  
Let nothing you affright,  
This night is born a Saviour,  
Of a virgin pure and bright :  
He is able to advance you,  
And throw down Satan quite ;  
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.  
The shepherds, at these tidings,  
Rejoiced much in mind ;  
And left their flocks a feeding,  
In tempest storms and wind :  
Then straight they went to Bethlehem,  
The Son of GOD to find ;  
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.  
But when they came to Bethlehem,  
Wherewith our Saviour lay :  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen fed on hay ;  
Our blessed lady, kneeling by,  
Unto the LORD did pray ;  
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.  
At which with sudden gladness,  
The shepherds then were fill'd ;  
When as the babe of Israel,  
Thus then they had beheld,  
Before his mother for to lie,  
The scriptures thus fulfill'd ;  
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.  
Now let me well exhort you,  
That are within this place ;  
That each dear loving Christian  
The other wou'd embrace :  
For tho' that Christmas it is past,

It will draw on apace,  
With tidings of comfort and joy.