God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen by Annie Lennox

God rest ye, merry gentlemen		
Let nothing you dismay		
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour		
Was born on (1) day		
To (2) us all from Satan's powers		
When we were gone astray		
Glad tidings of comfort and joy		
Comfort and joy		
Glad tidings of comfort and joy		
In Bethlehem, in Israel		
This blessed Babe was born		
And laid within a manger		
Upon this blessed morn		
Though which His (3) Mary		
Did nothing take in scorn		
(Oh oh) (4) of comfort and joy		
Comfort and joy		
(Oh oh) (5) of comfort and joy		
From God our (6) Father		
A blessed Angel came		
And unto (7) Shepherds		
Brought tidings of the same		
How that in Bethlehem was born		
The Son of God by Name		

(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
"Fear not then," said the Angel
"Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might."
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Now to the (8) (9) praises
All you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy



- 1. Christmas
- 2. save
- 3. Mother
- 4. tidings
- 5. tidings
- 6. Heavenly
- 7. certain
- 8. Lord
- 9. sing

Fill in the gaps