God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen by Annie Lennox

God rest ye, merry gentlemen	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Let nothing you dismay	Comfort and joy
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Was born on Christmas day	"Fear not then," said the Angel
To save us all from Satan's powers	"Let nothing you affright
When we were gone astray	This day is born a Saviour
Glad tidings of comfort and joy	Of a pure (5) bright
Comfort and joy	To free all those who (6) in Him
Glad (1) of comfort and joy	From Satan's power and might."
In Bethlehem, in Israel	(Oh oh) tidings of (7) and joy
This blessed Babe was born	Comfort and joy
And laid within a manger	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Upon this blessed morn	Now to the Lord sing praises
Though which His Mother Mary	All you within this place
Did (2) take in scorn	And (8) (9) love and brotherhood
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy	Each other now embrace
Comfort and joy	This holy tide of Christmas
(Oh oh) tidings of (3) and joy	All other doth deface
From God our Heavenly Father	(Oh oh) (10) of comfort and joy
A blessed Angel came	Comfort and joy
And unto certain Shepherds	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Brought tidings of the same	
How (4) in Bethlehem was born	
The Son of God by Name	



- 1. tidings
- 2. nothing
- 3. comfort
- 4. that
- 5. Virgin
- 6. trust
- 7. comfort
- 8. with
- 9. true
- 10. tidings

Fill in the gaps