

French Horn

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen
(orchestra from refrain)



1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle-men, let noth - ing you dis - may,
2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bless - ed an - gel came;
3. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "let noth - ing you af - fright;
4. The shep - herds at those tid - ings re - joic - ed much in mind,



Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas day,
And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same:
This day is born a Sav - ior of a pure vir - gin bright,
And left their flocks a - feed - ing, in tem - pest, storm, and wind;



To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray;
How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
To free all those who trust in him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
And went to Beth - le - hem straight-way, the Son of God to find.

