

God arest you all merry, gentlemen

Collected from T. C. Smith of Scarborough, Yorkshire
by Frank Kidson (1855-1926)

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1. God a - rest you all mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let no - thing you dis -
2. A star ap - peared in Beth - le - hem That glo - rious Christ - mas
3. And gui - ded by the star so bright They came to Beth - lem
4. God bless the mas - ter of this house, Like - wise the mis - tress

4

1. may, Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christ - mas
2. morn, To spread the joy - ful tid - ings That a Sa - viour has been
3. town; They found him who is Christ the Lord, All in a sta - ble
4. too, And all your pre - ty child - ren A - round your ta - ble

8

1. Day, For to save our souls from Sa - tan's power — Long time we've gone a -
2. born, And shep - herds tend - ing to their flocks Gazed on the heaven - ly
3. born, All mean - ly wrapped in swad - dling bands And in a man - ger
4. go. For now it is the time of year When we tra - vel far and

12

1. stray — Glad ti - dings of com - fort and
 2. sight — Glad ti - dings of com - fort and
 3. laid — Glad ti - dings of com - fort and
 4. near — Glad ti - dings of com - fort and

15

1. joy and a joy!
 2. joy and a joy!
 3. joy and a joy!
 4. joy and a joy!