

# God rest you, Chrysten gentil men,

Eugene Field (1850-1895)

Lewis Heny Redner (1831-1908)

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1. God rest you, Chryst - en gen-til men, Wher-ev-er you may be, --- God rest you all in fielde or hall,  
2. Last night ye shep-herds in ye east Saw man-y a won-drous thing; Ye sky last night flamed pass-ing bright  
3. God rest you, Chryst - en gen-til men, Far-ing wher -e'er you may; In no-blesse court do thou no sport,  
4. But think-ing on ye gen - til Lord That died up-on ye tree, Let troub-lings cease and deeds of peace

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1. Or on ye storm-y sea; For on this morn our Chryst is born That sav-eth you and me, For on this morn our  
2. Whiles that ye stars did sing, And an-gels came to bless ye name Of Je-sus Chryst our King, And an-gels came to  
3. In tour-na-ment no playe, In pay-nim lands hold thou thy hands From bloud-y works this daye, In pay-nim lands hold  
4. A-bound in Chryst-an-tie; For on this morn ye Chryst is born That sav-eth you and me, For on this morn ye

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1. Chryst is born That sav - eth you and me.  
2. bless ye name Of Je - sus Chryst our King.  
3. thou thy hands From bloud - y works this daye.  
4. Chryst is born That sav - eth you and me.