God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen by Annie Lennox

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



- 1. merry
- 2. gone
- 3. tidings
- 4. comfort
- 5. nothing
- 6. sing
- 7. holy
- 8. tidings
- 9. comfort

Fill in the gaps