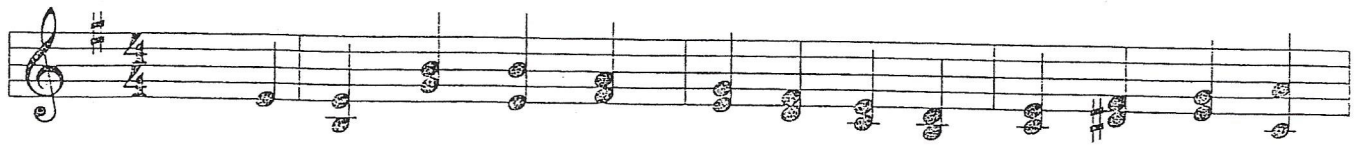
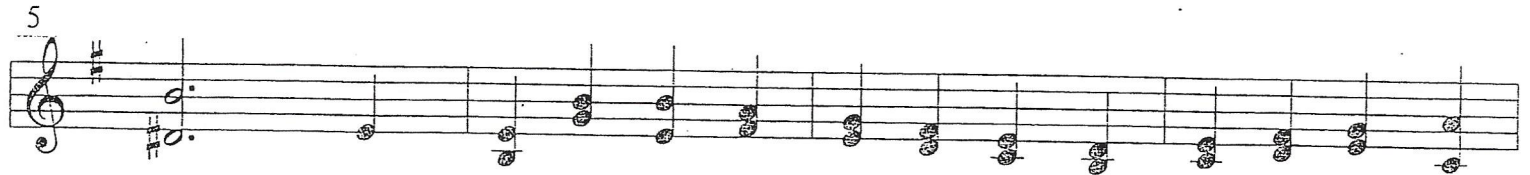


God rest you merry gentlemen

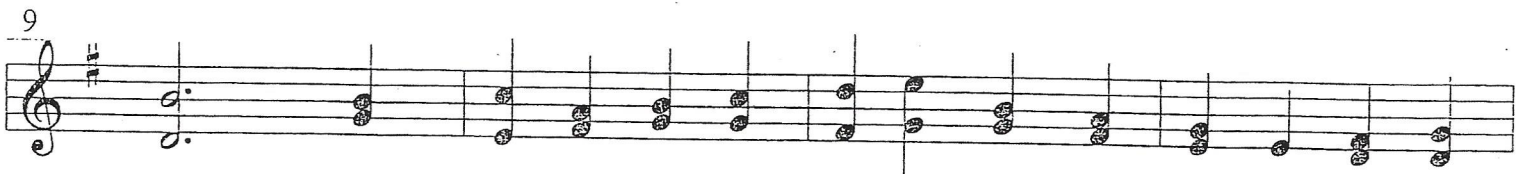
arr. Rinus Filius



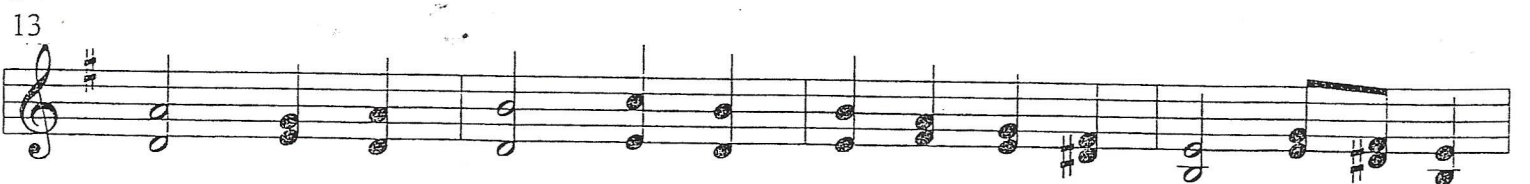
God rest you mer - ry gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis -
From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bles - sed an - gel
Now to the Lord sing prai - ses, all you with - in this



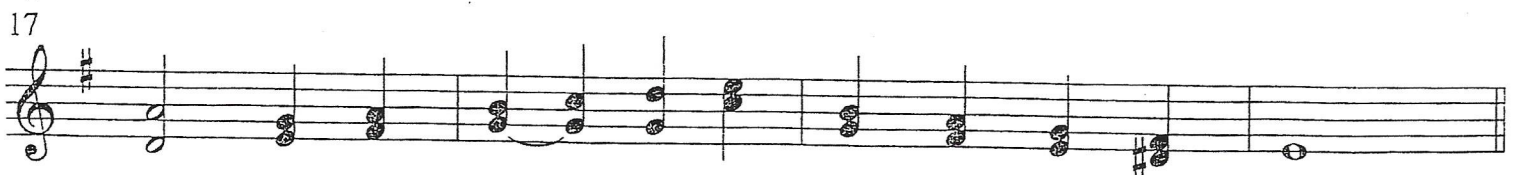
may. Re - mem - ber Christ our sa - viour, was born on christ - mas -
came. And un - to cer - tain she - perds, brought ti - dings of the
place. And with true love and bro - ther - hood each o - ther now em -



day. To save us all from Sa - tans pow'r, when we are gone a -
same. How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by
brace. This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all o - thers doth de -



stray; O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and
name; face; O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and



joy, O - ti - dings of com - fort and joy.