God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen by Annie Lennox

God rest ye, merry gentlemen	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Let (1) you dismay	Comfort and joy
For (2) Christ, our Saviour	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Was born on Christmas day	"Fear not then," said the Angel
To save us all from Satan's powers	"Let nothing you affright
When we were gone astray	This day is born a Saviour
Glad tidings of (3) and joy	Of a pure Virgin bright
Comfort and joy	To (6) all those who trust in Him
Glad tidings 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) (7) of comfort and joy
Upon this blessed morn	Now to the (8) sing praises
Though which His Mother Mary	All you within this place
Did nothing take in scorn	And (9) true love and brotherhood
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy	Each other now embrace
Comfort and joy	This holy tide of Christmas
(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy	All other doth deface
From God our Heavenly Father	(Oh oh) (10) of comfort and joy
A blessed Angel came	Comfort and joy
And unto certain Shepherds	(Oh oh) tidings of comfort and joy
Brought tidings of the same	
How (4) in (5) was born	
The Son of God by Name	



- 1. nothing
- 2. Jesus
- 3. comfort
- 4. that
- 5. Bethlehem
- 6. free
- 7. tidings
- 8. Lord
- 9. with
- 10. tidings

Fill in the gaps