

God Rest You Merry

Lief in the Mud

God rest you merry, boys and girls,
Let nothing you dismay,
There is no god or savior
to fear on Christmas Day,
for we can trust in Satan's power
to lead us all astray:

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From god the wicked father
a blessed angel fell,
he saves us all from heaven
and he brings us into hell.
He frees us from the bonds of christ,
so we his message tell:

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

There is no god in heaven,
no father, and no son,
no holy spirit watches us,
no stupid three-in-one.
Religion is a scourge, a lie,
and ruins people's fun,

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

So celebrate howe'er you wish,
on every solstice-tide!
No need to be religious;
your science do not hide!
Say no to superstition, and
let reason be your guide.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!