# The Christians And The Pagans

Dar Williams 1996

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /**

**[G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[G]** Amber called her **[C]** uncle, said

“We’re **[Am]** up here for the **[D]** holiday

**[G]** Jane and I were **[C]** having Solstice

**[Am]** Now we need a **[D]** place to stay” **[D]**

And **[Em]** her Christ-loving **[C]** uncle watched

His **[Am]** wife hang Mary **[D]** on a tree

He **[Em]** watched his son hang **[C]** candy canes

All **[Am]** made with Red Dye **[D]** Number Three **[D]**

He **[G]** told his niece, “It’s **[C]** Christmas Eve

I **[Am]** know our life is **[D]** not your style”

She **[G]** said “Christmas is like **[C]** Solstice

And we **[Am]** miss you and it’s **[D]** been a while” **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

So the **[G]** Christians and the **[C]** Pagans sat

To-**[Am]**gether at the **[D]** table

**[G]** Finding faith and **[C]** common ground

The **[Em]** best that they were **[D]** able

And **[Em]** just before the **[C]** meal was served

**[Am]** Hands were held and **[D]** prayers were said

**[Em]** Sending hope for **[C]** peace on earth

To **[Am]** all their gods and **[D]** god-dess-**[G]**es **/ [G] / [G] / [G]**

The **[G]** food was great, the **[C]** tree plugged in

The **[Am]** meal had gone with-**[D]**out a hitch

‘Til **[G]** Timmy turned to **[C]** Amber and said

**[Am]** “Is it true that **[D]** you’re a witch?” **[D]**

His **[Em]** mom jumped up and **[C]** said

“The pies are **[Am]** burning,” and she **[D]** hit the kitchen

And **[Em]** it was Jane who **[C]** spoke, she said

“It’s **[Am]** true, your cousin’s **[D]** not a Christian **[D]**

But **[G]** we love trees, we **[C]** love the snow

The **[Am]** friends we have, the **[D]** world we share

And **[G]** you find magic **[C]** from your God

And **[Am]** we find magic **[D]** everywhere” **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

So the **[G]** Christians and the **[C]** Pagans sat

To-**[Am]**gether at the **[D]** table

**[G]** Finding faith and **[C]** common ground

The **[Em]** best that they were **[D]** able

Now **[Em]** where does magic **[C]** come from?

I think **[Am]** magic’s in the **[D]** learning

‘Cause now when **[Em]** Christians sit with **[C]** Pagans

Only **[Am]** pumpkin pies are **[D]** burning **[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]**

When **[G]** Amber tried to **[C]** do the dishes

Her **[Am]** aunt said, “Really **[D]** no, don’t bother”

**[G]** Amber’s uncle **[C]** saw how Amber

**[Am]** Looked like Tim and **[D]** like her father **[D]**

He **[Em]** thought about his **[C]** brother

How they **[Am]** hadn’t spoken **[D]** in a year

He **[Em]** thought he’d call him **[C]** up and say

“It’s **[Am]** Christmas and your **[D]** daughter’s here” **[D]**

He **[G]** thought of fathers **[C]** sons and brothers

**[Am]** Saw his own son **[D]** tug his sleeve, saying

**[G]** “Can I be a **[C]** Pagan?”

Dad said **[Am]** “We’ll discuss it **[D]** when they leave **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

So the **[G]** Christians and the **[C]** Pagans sat

To-**[Am]**gether at the **[D]** table

**[G]** Finding faith and **[C]** common ground

The **[Em]** best that they were **[D]** able

**[Em]** Lighting trees in **[C]** darkness

Learning **[Am]** new ways from the **[D]** old

And **[Em]** making sense of **[C]** history

And **[Am]** drawing warmth out **[D]** of the **[G]** cold **[G]**

**[G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [D] / [G]↓ ↓**

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