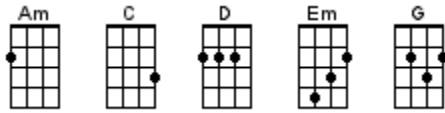


The Christians And The Pagans

Dar Williams 1996



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]↓↓

