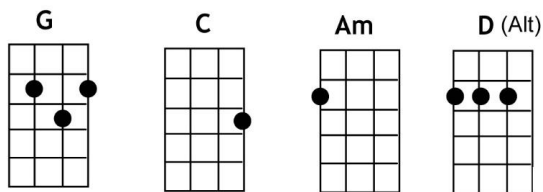


Christians and The Pagans ~ written and performed by Dar Williams

(chord) = one strum



INTRO / Count in: Cathy [G] [G] 1-2-3-4

[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 [G] her Christ-loving [C] uncle watched his [Am] wife hang Mary [D] on a tree,
 He [G] 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 said, [G] "Christmas is like [C] Solstice, and we [Am] miss you and it's [D] been awhile" [D]

So the [G] Christians and the [C] Pagans sat [Am] together at the [D] table,
 [G] Finding faith and [C] common ground the [Am] best that they were [D] able,
 [G] Just before the [C] meal was served, [Am] hands were held and [D] prayers were said,
 [G] Sending hope for [C] peace on earth to [Am] all their gods and [D] goddess-[G]-ses [G] [G]

The [G] food was great, the [C] tree plugged in, the [Am] meal had gone with-[D]-out a hitch,
 Till [G] Timmy turned to [C] Amber and said, [Am] "Is it true that [D] you're a witch?" [D]
 His [G] mom jumped up and [C] said, "The pies are [Am] burning" and she [D] hit the kitchen,
 And [G] it was Jane who [C] spoke and 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]

So the [G] Christians and the [C] Pagans sat [Am] together at the [D] table,
 [G] Finding faith and [C] common ground the [Am] best that they were [D] able,
 [G] Where does magic [C] come from? I think [Am] magic's in the [D] learning,
 'Cause now when [G] Christians sit with [C] Pagans only [Am] pumpkin pies are [D] burn-[G]-ing [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 [G] thought about his [C] brother, how they [Am] hadn't spoken [D] in a year,
 He [G] thought he'd call [C] him 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]

So the [G] Christians and the [C] Pagans sat [Am] together at the [D] table,
 [G] Finding faith and [C] common ground the [Am] best that they were [D] able,
 [G] Lighting trees in [C] darkness, learning [Am] new ways from the [D] old, and
 [G] Making sense of [C] history and [Am] drawing warmth out [D] of the [G] cold. [G] [G] (G)