The Christians and the Pagans Dar Williams Key: Ab (Capo 1) T=105

In: G G G G G C- G/b- Am D D D D

G C Am D
Amber called her uncle, said "We're up here for the holiday,
G C Am D D
Jane and I were having Solstice, now we need a place to stay"
G C Am D
And her Christ-loving uncle watched his wife hang Mary on a tree,
Em C Am D D
He watched his son hang candy canes all made with red dye number three
G C Am D
He told his niece, "It's Christmas Eve, I know our life is not your style,"
G C Am D D
She said, "Christmas is like Solstice, and we miss you and it's been awhile,"

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

G C Am D
The food was great, the tree plugged in, the meal had gone without a hitch,
G C Am D D
Till Timmy turned to Amber and said, "Is it true that you're a witch?"
G C Am D
His mom jumped up and said, "The pies are burning," and she hit the kitchen,
Em C Am D D
And it was Jane who spoke, she said, "It's true, your cousin's not a Christian,"

G C Am D
But we love trees we love the snow the friends we have the world we share
G C Am D D
And you find magic from your God, and we find magic everywhere

G C Em D
So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,
G C Em D
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,
Em C Am D
And where does magic come from? I think magic's in the learning,
Em C Am D- G G G G
'Cause now when the Christians sit with Pagans only pumpkin pies are burning

G C Am D
When Amber tried to do the dishes, her aunt said, "Really, no, don't bother
G C Am D D
Amber's uncle saw how Amber looked like Tim and like her father
G C Am D
He thought about his brother, how they hadn't spoken in a year,
Em C Am D D
He thought he'd call him up and say, "It's Christmas and your daughter's here

G C Am D
He thought of fathers, sons and brothers, saw his own son tug his sleeve saying
G C Am D D
__ "Can I be a Pagan?" Dad said, "We'll discuss it when they leave."

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