



Guitar strum:															
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
↓		↓			↑	↓	↑	↓		↓			↑	↓	↑
D		D	U		U	D	U	D		D	U		U	D	U

Ch: So the Christians and the Pagans sat to-gether at the table,
 Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,
 And where does magic come from? I think magic's in the learning,
 'Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans only pumpkin pies are burning ...

V3: When Amber tried to do the dishes, her aunt said, "Really, no, don't bother."
Amber's uncle saw how Amber looked like Tim and like her father
 He thought about his brother, how they hadn't spoken in a year,
 He thought he'd call him up and say, "It's Christmas, and your daughter's here."
 He thought of fathers, sons and brothers, saw his own son tug his sleeve, saying,
 ___ "Can I be a Pagan?" Dad said, "We'll discuss it when they leave."

Ch: So the Christians and the Pagans sat to-gether at the table,
 Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,
Lighting trees in darkness, learning new ways from the old
 And making sense of history and drawing warmth out of the cold

Outro: G C Am D7 D7 End on G