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| **The Thirteen Days of Yuletide**  *(Words by: Mariah Tune: 12 days of Christmas)*  On the first day of Yuletide, my true love gave to me…   1. A Golden Bough in an Oak Tree 2. Two Lovers loving 3. Three pentagrams 4. Four blowing winds 5. Five Trees of Life 6. Six ways of sensing 7. Seven cauldrons swirling 8. Eight Sabbat fires 9. Nine stones for stepping 10. Ten Pagans dancing 11. Eleven stags a-leaping 12. Twelve sings of changing 13. Thirteen moons a-shining   **Angels We Have Heard**  *(Tune: Angels We Have Heard On High*  *Words adapted by Blake Taylor-Mixon)*  Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.  Gloria, see the sun reborn today.  Angels know that winter's nigh Turning seasons of the year See the old is passing by Bring the new one in with cheer.  Gloria, celebrate the new year. | **Away from the Harvest**  *(Tune: "Away In A Manger" words adapted by Blake Taylor-Mixon)*  Away from the harvest the seasons have turned The nights have grown colder and fires we've burned The stars in the heavens look down where we stand Neighbors and friends with candles in hand.  The warmth is returning, the sun and the light Will brighten our days and shorten our nights Come gather around the Solstice is here The old one is passing, begins the new year.  **Bring a Torch**  *(Tune: "Bring a Torch, Jeannette Isabella")*  Bring a torch, O brothers and sisters Bring a torch, light Yule fires bright We gather this night to wait for the dawning Come quickly; I see the first rays of light Ah, Ah, How radiant the Mother Ah, ah, How brightly shines the Sun  Sing in praise of our gracious Lady Sing in Praise of her glorious Son The Wheel has turned ‘Tis time for the new year Dance gaily; we shall welcome the Sun Ah, Ah, How radiant the Mother Ah, ah, How brightly shines the Sun | **Carol of the Bells**  *(Words: Traditional Ukranian Carol, Hilda Marshall)*  Hark!  How the bells, sweet silver bells All seem to say, "Throw cares away." Yuletide is here, bringing good cheer To young and old, meek and the bold  Ding, dong, ding, dong, that is their song, With joyful ring, all caroling One seems to hear words of good cheer From everywhere, filling the air  O, how they pound, raising the sound O'er hill and dale, telling their tale Gaily they ring, while people sing Songs of good cheer, Yuletide is here!  Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide! Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide!  On, on they send, on without end Their joyful tone to every home  Hark! How the bells, sweet silver bells All seem to say, "Throw cares away."  Yuletide is here, bringing good cheer To young and old, meek and the bold  Ding, dong, ding, dong, that is their song With joyful ring, all caroling.  One seems to hear words of good cheer From everywhere, filling the air  O, how they pound, raising the sound O'er hill and dale, telling their tale Gaily they ring, while people sing Songs of good cheer, Yuletide is here!  Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide! Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide!  On, on they send, on without end Their joyful tone to every home. |
| **Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland**  *(Words by Alexander & Aarcher  Tune: Winter Wonderland)*  Pagans sing, are you listenin', Altar's set, candles glisten, It's a Magickal night, we're having tonight, Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland  Chorus: In a Circle we can light a Yule Fire, And await the rising of the Sun, It's the Great Wheel turning for the new year, loaded with abundance and great fun.  Blades held high, censer smoking, God and Goddess, we're invoking, Through Elements Five, we celebrate life, Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland … (Chorus)  Queen of Heaven, is in Her place, Triple Goddess, now the Crone Face, Above and Below, She's the Goddess we know, Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland … (Chorus)  Now the God is the Provider, Supplying game for our Fire, Above and Below, He's the Horned One we Know, Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland … (Chorus)    Later on, by the fire, Cone of Power, gettin' higher It's a Magickal Night we're having tonight, Dancing in a Wiccan Wonderland … (Chorus) | **Deck the Halls**  *(Traditional carol)*  Deck the halls with boughs of holly   Fa la la la la la la la la Tis the season to be jolly (Fa…) Don we now our gay apparel (Fa…) Troll the ancient Yuletide carols (Fa…) See the blazing Yule before us (Fa…) Strike the harp and join the chorus (Fa…) Follow me in merry measure (Fa…) While I tell of Yuletide treasure (Fa…) Fast away the old year passes (Fa…) Hail the new, ye lads and lasses (Fa…) Sing we joyous all together (Fa…) Heedless of the wind and weather (Fa…)  **Drum the Sun**  *(Tune: "The Little Drummer Boy")*  Sun, they told me, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Would rise again some day, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Her finest gifts She brings, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Sustain us to the spring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Prrum-pa-pum-pum, Prrum-pa-pum-pum We will honor Her, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum When she comes.  Winter Solstice, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum We come to celebrate, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum You have a flame to bring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum A source of warmth 'til spring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Prrum-pa-pum-pum, Prrum-pa-pum-pum We will honor you, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum With our drum.  May we meet again, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum May hand and drum keep time,  Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum We play our drum for You, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum We play our best for You, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Prrum-pa-pum-pum, Prrum-pa-pum-pum May You smile on us, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Eternally drum. | **Gloria**  *(Words by Ellen Reed Tune: "Gloria in Excelsius Deo")*  Snow lies deep upon the Earth Still our voices warmly sing Heralding the glorious birth Of the Child, the Winter King  Glo -- ria! In excelsis Deo! Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea!  Our triumphant voices claim Joy and hope and love renewed And our Lady's glad refrain Answer Winter's solitude  Glo -- ria! In excelsis Deo! Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea!  In Her arms a holy Child Promises a glowing Light Through the winter wind so wild He proclaims the growing Light.  Glo -- ria! In excelsis Deo! Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea!  Now the turning of the year Of the greater Turning sings Passing age of cold and fear Soon our golden summer brings.  Glo -- ria! In excelsis Deo! Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea! |
| **Glory to the New Born King**  *(Tune: Hark the Herald, Angels Sing)*  Brothers, sisters, come and sing  Glory to the new-born King!  Gardens peaceful, forests wild  Celebrate the Winter Child!   Now the time of glowing starts!  Joyful hands and joyful hearts!  Cheer the Yule log as it burns!  Once again, the Sun returns   Brothers, sisters, come and sing!  Glory to the new-born King!  Brothers, sisters, singing come  Glory to the newborn Sun   Through the wind and dark of night  Celebrate the coming light!  Suns glad rays through fear's cold burns,  Life through Death the Wheel now turns!   Gather round Yule log and tree  Celebrate Life's mystery  round the Yule fire  brothers, sisters, singing come  Glory to the new-born Sun.  **God Rest ye Merry Paganfolk**  *(Tune: God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen Words by Ellen Reed)*  God rest ye merry Paganfolk, Let nothing you dismay. Remember that the Sun returns Upon this Solstice day.  The growing dark is ending now  And Spring is on its way.  Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy! Oh, tidings of comfort and joy. | The Goddess rest ye merry, too, And keep you safe from harm. Remember that we live within The circle of Her arms,  And may Her love give years to come  A very special charm.   Oh, tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy! Oh, tidings of comfort and joy!  **Gods Bless Ye Merry Paganfolk**  (*Words by Anie Burke-Webb* *Tune: "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen")*  Gods bless ye merry Paganfolk Let nothing you afright There's naught but peace will touch us here On this the longest night For our Great Mother will give birth And turn the dark to light  Chorus: And the Wheel's turning round and round Round and round. And the Wheel's turning round and round.  Into the west's fast dimming light The Dark God must retreat As all of life must come at last To death the longest sleep But our Great Mother then gives birth The circle is complete … (Chorus)  At morning's first bright ray of light Arrives the Sun Child's birth Returning through the Mother's womb Life promised to the Earth Now that our Mother's labor's done Rejoice with song and mirth | **Have Yourself a Merry Little Yuletide**  *(Words by Hilda Marshall Tune: "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas"*  *Source Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue)*  Have yourself a merry little Yuletide Let your heart be light From now on our troubles will be out of sight  Have yourself a merry little Yuletide Make the Sabbat gay From now on our troubles will be miles away  Here we are as in olden days Happy golden days of yore Faithful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us once more  Through the years we all will be together If the Fates allow Hang a shining star upon the highest bough And have yourself a merry little Yuletide now |
| **The Holly and the Ivy**  *(Words: Traditional, Karen Deal Robinson)*  Oh the holly and the ivy, Now they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood The holly bears the crown.  Chorus:  Oh the rising of the sun, The running of the deer. All merry folk arise and sing To greet the dawning year.  Oh the holly bears a blossom As white as any flower, And the ivy turns the winter wood To a green and leafy bower.  (Chorus)  Oh the holly bears a berry As red as any blood, And the ivy grows beneath the snows That blanket all the wood.  (Chorus)  Oh the holly bears a bark Bitter as any gall, And the ivy leaves are shaped like stars In the skies above us all.  (Chorus)  Oh the holly bears a prickle As sharp as any thorn, And the ivy climbs on hills and towers To greet the Yuletide morn.  (Chorus) | **A Holly Jolly Yuletide**  *(Words and Music by Johnny Marks Adapted by Susan M. Shaw*  *Source Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue))*  Have a holly jolly Yuletide It's the best time of the year I don't know if there'll be snow But have a cup of cheer  Have a holly jolly Yuletide And when you walk down the street Say hello to friends you know And ev'ryone you meet  Oh, ho, the mistletoe  Hung where you can see Somebody waits for you Kiss her once for me  Have a holly jolly Yuletide and in case you didn't hear Oh, by golly have a holly jolly Yuletide This year! | **I Had a Little Goddess**  *(Tune: "The Dreidle Song")*  *(some issues with the scanning of this tune)*  I had a little Goddess,  I baked her out of clay. I placed her on the altar  and prepared myself to pray.  Spinning, dancing, leaping,  Her laughter full of light, Turning spiral, weaving,  the Goddess is alive.  I made an invocation,  invited her to stay, And when I lit Her candle,  she jumped up to play.  Her eyes began to twinkle,  her lips curved in a smile, She raised her arms above her head  and danced a little while.  The stars came to my doorstep  and spun about the room. The Goddess, she went flying  upon her magic broom.  My eyes were big as scrying globes,  my heart pounded like a drum. Night seeped through the windows  and day came with a sun.  I thought she'd be so serious,  I thought she'd be austere, But when I met the Goddess,  I knew I needn't fear.  She danced upon my heartstrings,  she opened up my eyes, She made me see inside myself,  the joy of life to prize.  Spiral, spiral, spiral, the Goddess is alive. Turning, turning, turning, she danced a little jive. |
| **In the Bleak Midwinter**  *(Words: original by Christina Rossetti, revised lyrics by Craig Olson)*  In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone. Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,  In the bleak midwinter, long ago.  Darkness cannot hold you, nor your sorrows keep, All the earth awakens from this winter's sleep. In the bleak midwinter a stable place shall be, Filled with home and harvest, blessed family.  Lovers, friends and dreamers, we are gathered here, Candles on this darkest night of the year. Still our Mother only, in her earthly bliss, Holds her dear beloved, softly with a kiss.  What then shall I give her, poor as I am?  If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb; and if I were a wise one, I would do my part, yet what I can I'll give her, I will give my heart.  **Joy to the World**  *(words adapted by Karen Deal Robinson)*  Joy to the World! The Sun returns! Now earth prepares for spring. Let every hearth with firelight bloom, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.  Joy to the earth, now gladness reigns, And birds their songs employ, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy. | No more will cold and darkness grow, Though frost still coats the ground. We wait to hear the rivers flow As far as hope is found, As far as hope is found, As far, as far as hope is found.  She heals the earth with truth and grace, And asks us all to prove The glories of Her righteousness And wonders of Her love, And wonders of Her love, And wonders, and wonders of Her love.  **Lady Moon Shine Softly**  *(Tune: "O Little Town of Bethlehem")*  Lady moon shines softly down To light the Earth below As we, her children, gather here Around the Yule fire's glow  We wait for morning's dawning First light of holy birth Our Lady turns the wheel of life Her Son returns to Earth  With joy we'll greet his dawning A new year has begun With increased light is bright new hope Reborn in Everyone.  **Light is Returning**  *(Charlie Murphy)*  Light is returning  Even though this is the darkest hour  No one can hold back the dawn  Let’s keep it burning  Let’s keep the fire of hope alive  Make safe our journey through the storm  One planet is turning  Circle on her path around the sun  Earth Mother is calling her children home | **Moon of Silver**  *(Tune: We Three Kings of Orient Are*  *Source Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue)*  Maiden, Mother, Ancient Crone, Queen of Heaven on your throne, Praise we sing Thee, Love we bring Thee, For all that you have shown.  Chorus: Oh, Moon of Silver, Sun of Gold, Gentle Lady, Lord so bold! Guide us ever, failing never, Lead us in ways of old.   Lord of Darkness, Lord of Light, Gentle Brother, King of Might,  Praise we sing thee, Love we bring Thee On this Solstice night. … (Chorus)  **Oh, Come All Ye Faithful**  *(Ellen Reed)*  Oh, come all ye faithful Gather round the Yule Fire Oh, come ye, oh, come ye, To call the Sun!  Fires within us  Call the Fire above us  O, come, let us invoke Him! (x3) Our Lord, the Sun!  Yea, Lord, we greet Thee! Born again at Yuletide! Yule fires and candle flames  Are lighted for You!  Come to thy children Calling for thy blessing! O, come, let us invoke Him! (x3) Our Lord, the Sun! |
| **Oh Holy Night 1** *(Bobby’s version)*  Oh Holy Night, the stars are brightly shining  It is the night of the Sun King’s rebirth.  Cold lay the world in still and dark divining  ‘Til he appeared and the soul felt its mirth  Long nights wane although the days grow colder  New life stirs, a brave and glorious dawn  Rise off your knees, O hear the ancient voices  O night divine, O night the Sun King’s born  O night divine, O night, O night divine  **O Holy Night 2**  O Holy Night The stars are brightly shining It is the night of the Sun King’s rebirth.  Long lay the world in cold and darkness pining. 'Til He appeared, casting light o'er the earth. A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks the new and glorious morn  Sing now with Joy, O sing in celebration! O night divine, O night when light was born.  O night, divine, O night O night divine  Moon up above, We gather in your soft light And wait for him, son of light to appear Orb of our mother, Who holds us in her keeping Send us your child, To bring warmth to our souls The winter is cold, the nights are long in darkness We long for the spring , the hope that now begins  Sing now with Joy, O sing in celebration! O night divine, O night when light was born.  O night, divine, O night O night divine | **Our Lady Greensleeves**  Midwinter moon is shining bright  The yuletide log is burning.  The people gather 'round tonight  The Sabbat wheel is turning.  Joy! Mirth! The Sun's rebirth!  Now as of old we greet Thee.  Gladdening is the song we sing  Of praises to the Lady.  'Twas at the feast of bright Beltane  When we all were a-Maying,  Sweet minstrel Queen in Her gown of green  Spring roundelay was playing.  And though now roped in snow  Her wintry garb deceives, for  Bedipped with holly and mistletoe  She is still Our Lady Greensleeves.  So drink ye wassail everyone Good Pagans all made merry  With wine as red as the reborn Sun, As red as holly-berry.  Dancing, come join the ring,  As Her Yuletide spell she weaves. Fair Queen, the evergreen,  Sweet lovely Lady Greensleeves.  **Real Solstice**  *(Words: Brian and Adrianna the Younger*  *Tune: White Christmas)*  I'm dreaming of a real Solstice  Just like the Druids used to know  It would be so pleasing to stand there, freezing Naked at Stonehenge in the snow!  I'm dreaming of a real Solstice  With every sphere of light I feel  May your blades be silver, not steel,  And may all your Solstices be real! | **Share The Light**  *(Words by Ellen Reed Tune: The First Noel)*  On this Winter holiday, let us stop and recall  That this season is holy to one and to all.  Unto some a Son is born, unto us comes a Sun, And we know, if they don't that all paths are one.  Chorus: Share the light, share the light! Share the light, share the Light! All paths are one on this holy night!  Be it Chanukah or Yule,  Christmas time or Solstice night,  All celebrate the eternal light.  Lighted tree or burning log, Or eight candle flames.  All gods are one god, whatever their names. (Chorus)  **Silent Night**  *(Words by Ellen Reed)*  Silent night, Solstice Night  All is calm, all is bright  Nature slumbers in forest and glen  Till in Springtime She wakens again  Sleeping spirits grow strong!  Sleeping spirits grow strong!  Silent night, Solstice night  Silver moon shining bright  Snowfall blankets the slumbering Earth  Yule fires welcome the Sun's rebirth  Hark, the Light is reborn!  Hark, the Light is reborn!  Silent night, Solstice night  Quiet rest till the Light  Turning ever the rolling Wheel  Brings the Winter to comfort and heal  Rest your spirit in peace!  Rest your spirit in peace! |
| **Silver Moon**  *(Tune: "Silver Bells")*  City witches, busy witches, dressed in festival style In the air there's a feeling of ritual. Women laughing, Circle passing Sharing smile after smile, And 'round every hearth fire you hear:  Chorus:  Silver moon, Mother moon, It's Goddess time in the city. Circling, hear them sing, Soon it will be Solstice Day.  Strings of candles, held by handle With a flickering glow, As the witches weave magickal treasures. Touching changing, changing touching, This is Diana's scene, And with all of the blessings you hear: (Chorus)  **Triple Solstice Goddess**  *(Words by Lunaea Weatherstone*  *Tune: We Three Kings)*  Goddesses of Solstice are we  Bringers of the star and the tree  Maiden, Mother, Crone uncover  Winter’s deep mystery  Chorus:  Oh...time of wisdom, time of sight  Time of winter’s darkest night  Goddess hold me, love enfold me  Open me to your light  Maiden of the darkness, I sing  Underworlds of wisdom I bring  Seeking, learning, Kore returning  Bringing the light of spring...(chorus)  Demeter, the slumbering earth  Dreaming of her daughter’s rebirth  Candles lighted, world united  Knowing our own true worth...(chorus) | Crone of deepest wisdom, I dwell  Deep in time’s mysterious well  Dreaming, daring, teaching, sharing  Hecate’s secret spell…(chorus)  **Wassail Song**  *(Traditional)*  *Chorus*: Here we come a-wassailing  among the leaves so green, Here we come a-wandering so fairly to be seen. Now is winter time and strangers travel far and near, And we wish you, send you a happy New Year.  Bud and blossom, bud and blossom,  bud and bloom and bear, So we may have plenty of cider all next year. Baskets full and barrels full,  and bushels, bags and bowls, And the cider running out of every gutter hole. …  (Chorus)  Down here in the muddy lane  there sits an old grey fox, A-starving and a-shivering,  and licking his old chops. Brings us up a table and set it if you please, And give us hungry wassailers  a bit of bread and cheese. … (Chorus)  I have a little purse and its made of leather skin, A little silver sixpence, it would line it well within. Now is winter time and strangers  travel far and near, And we wish you, send you a happy New Year. …  (Chorus) | **We Three Crones**  *(Words by "Heartsong"*  *Tune: We Three Kings*  *Source Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue)*  We three crones of magic-past are, Bearing gifts, we traverse afar, Fields, fountain, moor & mountain, Following each our star.  Chorus:  Oh, star of wonder, star of might, Star of radiant beauty bright, Inward leading, still proceeding, Guide us with thy magick light.  Gold I bring, the Earth's hidden gleam, Guards our Mem'ry, draws forth our dream; Weary-curing, strong enduring, Holding time's circling stream.  Frankincense I carry with me. Incense aids the spirit to see; Analyzing, wize, up-rising, Sense of the Earth, flow free!  Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume Lifts new life, a magical broom; Praying, flying, purifying, Away with old lingering gloom.  Glorious gifts of magic we praise, Maiden, Mother, Ancient of Days; Strength, and sense, and energy; whence Return to our sacred ways. |
| **What Child Is This? (aka The Solstice Child)**  *(Words by: Lunaea Wetherstone Tune: "What Child is This?/Greensleeves"*  *Source: Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue)*  What child is this who brings such light that all who see Her grow hopeful? The Solstice candles, this darkest night, rekindle a flame in our soul.  This, this is the Solstice child, the Maiden brilliant, the Maiden wild. Come, sisters, to hold Her near, the hope and the light of the New Year.  What Child is this, who brings such light That all who see Him grow hopeful The Solstice candles, this darkest night Rekindle a flame in our soul  This, this is the Solstice Child The Sun God brilliant, the Sun God wild Come, Pagans, to hold Him near The hope and the light of the New Year  **What Child is This?**  *(Words by Anie Burke-Webb  Tune: Greensleeves/What Child Is This)*  What child is this, who rises now  from His Mother's womb returning  Her children greet most joyously  the sight of His face's bright burning  Chorus:  This, this is the Sun child born  The radiant one, the light returned  Born unto the world again  This child, the promise of summer  His growing light returns the warmth  that darkness stole from out the Earth  To bud the leaves, and blossoms bring  to signal the Spring's rebirth … (Chorus) | **Ye Children All of Mother Earth**  *(Tune: It Came Upon a Midnight Clear*  *Words:* Ellen Cannon Reed*)*  Ye children all of Mother Earth  Join hands and circle around  To celebrate the Solstice night  When our Lost Lord is found  Rejoice the year has begun again  The Sun blesses skies up above  So share the season together now  In everlasting love!  **Yule Fires**  *(Words: John G. MacKinnon*  *Tune: Greensleeves)*  In ancient days the folk of old  When chilled with fright by winter’s cold  Did kindle up a great Yule fire  With leaping flames in its great pyre;  So to entice the waning sun  To rise again and wider run;  Its fiery course across the sky  To warm them so they would not die  So we, whose minds now sense a chill  Of anger in the evil will,  The human conflict, hate, and strife,  Which hold a menace over life;  Would kindle up a flame of love  That we within our hearts many move,  In Yuletide joy, with love embrace  And thus abide in peace and grace.  Most of these carols found at: <http://www.joellessacredgrove.com/Carols/carols.html> or <http://willow.creative-interweb.com/library/songbook/carols> |  |
| **Christians And Pagans**  *(Dar Williams)*  Amber called her uncle,  said We're up here for the holiday  Jane and I were having Solstice,  now we need a place to stay  And her Christ-loving uncle  watched his wife hang Mary on a tree  He watched his son hang candy canes  all made with red dye number three  He told his niece, Its Christmas Eve,  I know our life is not your style  She said, Christmas is like Solstice,  and we miss you and it’s been awhile   So the Christians and the Pagans  sat together at the table  Finding faith and common ground  the best that they were able  And just before the meal was served,  hands were held and prayers were said  Sending hope for peace on earth  to all their gods and goddesses   The food was great, the tree plugged in,  the meal had gone without a hitch  Till Timmy turned to Amber and said,  Is it true that you’re a witch?  His mom jumped up and said,  The pies are burning, and she hit the kitchen  And it was Jane who spoke, she said,  It’s true, your cousin�s not a Christian  But we love trees, we love the snow,  the friends we have, the world we share  And you find magic from your God,  and we find magic everywhere | So the Christians and the Pagans  sat together 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   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 daughters 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   So the Christians and the Pagans  sat together 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 | **Santa Claus is Pagan, Too!** *(words & music by Emerald Rose)*  Chorus:  Santa Claus is Pagan too, just like all the rest And if you are a merry witch  he’ll bring you all the best So get that star up on the roof,  and bake those cookies, too 'Cause Christmas-time is really Yule,  and Santa’s Pagan too!  He's got that Buddha belly  and his top’s the Holly King You dressed him in that British coat,  the cap’s a Nordic thing You took the horns right off his head  and stuck them on his deer But he still flies high like Jupiter  with a belly-full of beer!  (Chorus…)  Now history says Christ was likely not a Capricorn But if you want to share our Yule,  we don’t care when he's born Come celebrate the dawning  of the Sun King’s bright rebirth And if you practice what you preach,  we’ll all have peace on Earth!  (Chorus…)  Now Santa’s way more jolly  than most Christians would require And if he weren’t so busy  he'd be dancing ‘round the fire Yeah, you can call it Christmas  ‘cause you got us way out-gunned But just you wait till Beltane,  then we’ll see who’s having fun!  (Chorus…) |
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