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| **The Thirteen Days of Yuletide***(Words by: MariahTune: 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 highSweetly singing o'er the plainsAnd the mountains in replyEchoing their joyous strains.Gloria, see the sun reborn today.Angels know that winter's nighTurning seasons of the yearSee the old is passing byBring 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 turnedThe nights have grown colder and fires we've burnedThe stars in the heavens look down where we standNeighbors and friends with candles in hand.The warmth is returning, the sun and the lightWill brighten our days and shorten our nightsCome gather around the Solstice is hereThe old one is passing, begins the new year.**Bring a Torch***(Tune: "Bring a Torch, Jeannette Isabella")*Bring a torch, O brothers and sistersBring a torch, light Yule fires brightWe gather this night to wait for the dawningCome quickly; I see the first rays of lightAh, Ah, How radiant the MotherAh, ah, How brightly shines the SunSing in praise of our gracious LadySing in Praise of her glorious SonThe Wheel has turned‘Tis time for the new yearDance gaily; we shall welcome the SunAh, Ah, How radiant the MotherAh, ah, How brightly shines the Sun | **Carol of the Bells***(Words: Traditional Ukranian Carol, Hilda Marshall)* Hark!  How the bells, sweet silver bellsAll seem to say, "Throw cares away."Yuletide is here, bringing good cheerTo young and old, meek and the boldDing, dong, ding, dong, that is their song,With joyful ring, all carolingOne seems to hear words of good cheerFrom everywhere, filling the airO, how they pound, raising the soundO'er hill and dale, telling their taleGaily they ring, while people singSongs of good cheer, Yuletide is here!Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide!Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide!On, on they send, on without endTheir joyful tone to every homeHark! How the bells, sweet silver bellsAll seem to say, "Throw cares away."Yuletide is here, bringing good cheerTo young and old, meek and the boldDing, dong, ding, dong, that is their songWith joyful ring, all caroling.One seems to hear words of good cheerFrom everywhere, filling the airO, how they pound, raising the soundO'er hill and dale, telling their taleGaily they ring, while people singSongs of good cheer, Yuletide is here!Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide!Merry, merry, merry, merry Yuletide!On, on they send, on without endTheir 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 WonderlandChorus: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' higherIt'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 laTis 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-pumWould rise again some day, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumHer finest gifts She brings, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumSustain us to the spring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumPrrum-pa-pum-pum, Prrum-pa-pum-pumWe will honor Her, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumWhen she comes.Winter Solstice, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumWe come to celebrate, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumYou have a flame to bring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumA source of warmth 'til spring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumPrrum-pa-pum-pum, Prrum-pa-pum-pumWe will honor you, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumWith our drum.May we meet again, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumMay hand and drum keep time,  Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumWe play our drum for You, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumWe play our best for You, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumPrrum-pa-pum-pum, Prrum-pa-pum-pumMay You smile on us, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pumEternally drum. | **Gloria***(Words by Ellen ReedTune: "Gloria in Excelsius Deo")*Snow lies deep upon the EarthStill our voices warmly singHeralding the glorious birthOf the Child, the Winter KingGlo -- ria! In excelsis Deo!Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea!Our triumphant voices claimJoy and hope and love renewedAnd our Lady's glad refrainAnswer Winter's solitudeGlo -- ria! In excelsis Deo!Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea!In Her arms a holy ChildPromises a glowing LightThrough the winter wind so wildHe proclaims the growing Light.Glo -- ria! In excelsis Deo!Glo -- ria! In excelsis Dea!Now the turning of the yearOf the greater Turning singsPassing age of cold and fearSoon 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, GentlemenWords by Ellen Reed)*God rest ye merry Paganfolk,Let nothing you dismay.Remember that the Sun returnsUpon 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 withinThe 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 PaganfolkLet nothing you afrightThere's naught but peace will touch us hereOn this the longest nightFor our Great Mother will give birthAnd turn the dark to lightChorus:And the Wheel's turning round and roundRound and round.And the Wheel's turning round and round.Into the west's fast dimming lightThe Dark God must retreatAs all of life must come at lastTo death the longest sleepBut our Great Mother then gives birthThe circle is complete … (Chorus)At morning's first bright ray of lightArrives the Sun Child's birthReturning through the Mother's wombLife promised to the EarthNow that our Mother's labor's doneRejoice with song and mirth | **Have Yourself a Merry Little Yuletide***(Words by Hilda MarshallTune: "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas"**Source Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue)*Have yourself a merry little YuletideLet your heart be lightFrom now on our troubles will be out of sightHave yourself a merry little YuletideMake the Sabbat gayFrom now on our troubles will be miles awayHere we are as in olden daysHappy golden days of yoreFaithful friends who are dear to usGather near to us once moreThrough the years we all will be togetherIf the Fates allowHang a shining star upon the highest boughAnd 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 woodThe holly bears the crown.Chorus:Oh the rising of the sun,The running of the deer.All merry folk arise and singTo greet the dawning year.Oh the holly bears a blossomAs white as any flower,And the ivy turns the winter woodTo a green and leafy bower.(Chorus)Oh the holly bears a berryAs red as any blood,And the ivy grows beneath the snowsThat blanket all the wood.(Chorus)Oh the holly bears a barkBitter as any gall,And the ivy leaves are shaped like starsIn the skies above us all.(Chorus)Oh the holly bears a prickleAs sharp as any thorn,And the ivy climbs on hills and towersTo greet the Yuletide morn.(Chorus) | **A Holly Jolly Yuletide***(Words and Music by Johnny MarksAdapted by Susan M. Shaw**Source Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue))*Have a holly jolly YuletideIt's the best time of the yearI don't know if there'll be snowBut have a cup of cheerHave a holly jolly YuletideAnd when you walk down the streetSay hello to friends you knowAnd ev'ryone you meetOh, ho, the mistletoeHung where you can seeSomebody waits for youKiss her once for meHave a holly jolly Yuletideand in case you didn't hearOh, by golly have a holly jolly YuletideThis 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 headand 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 plainsRepeat 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 flowAs 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 proveThe glories of Her righteousnessAnd 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 downTo light the Earth belowAs we, her children, gather hereAround the Yule fire's glowWe wait for morning's dawningFirst light of holy birthOur Lady turns the wheel of lifeHer Son returns to EarthWith joy we'll greet his dawningA new year has begunWith increased light is bright new hopeReborn in Everyone.**Light is Returning***(Charlie Murphy)*Light is returningEven though this is the darkest hourNo one can hold back the dawnLet’s keep it burningLet’s keep the fire of hope aliveMake safe our journey through the stormOne planet is turningCircle on her path around the sunEarth 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 TheeOn this Solstice night. … (Chorus)**Oh, Come All Ye Faithful***(Ellen Reed)*Oh, come all ye faithfulGather round the Yule FireOh, 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 childrenCalling 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 shiningIt 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 mirthLong nights wane although the days grow colderNew life stirs, a brave and glorious dawnRise off your knees, O hear the ancient voicesO night divine, O night the Sun King’s bornO night divine, O night, O night divine**O Holy Night 2**O Holy NightThe stars are brightly shiningIt 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 rejoicesFor yonder breaks the new and glorious mornSing now with Joy, O sing in celebration!O night divine, O night when light was born.O night, divine, O night O night divineMoon up above, We gather in your soft lightAnd wait for him, son of light to appearOrb of our mother, Who holds us in her keepingSend us your child, To bring warmth to our soulsThe winter is cold, the nights are long in darknessWe long for the spring , the hope that now beginsSing 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 everyoneGood 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 SolsticeJust like the Druids used to knowIt would be so pleasing to stand there, freezing Naked at Stonehenge in the snow!I'm dreaming of a real SolsticeWith every sphere of light I feelMay your blades be silver, not steel,And may all your Solstices be real! | **Share The Light***(Words by Ellen ReedTune: 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 styleIn the air there's a feeling of ritual.Women laughing, Circle passingSharing 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 handleWith 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 weBringers of the star and the treeMaiden, Mother, Crone uncoverWinter’s deep mysteryChorus:Oh...time of wisdom, time of sightTime of winter’s darkest nightGoddess hold me, love enfold meOpen me to your lightMaiden of the darkness, I singUnderworlds of wisdom I bringSeeking, learning, Kore returningBringing the light of spring...(chorus)Demeter, the slumbering earthDreaming of her daughter’s rebirthCandles lighted, world unitedKnowing our own true worth...(chorus) | Crone of deepest wisdom, I dwellDeep in time’s mysterious wellDreaming, daring, teaching, sharingHecate’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 perfumeLifts 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; whenceReturn to our sacred ways. |
| **What Child Is This? (aka The Solstice Child)***(Words by: Lunaea WetherstoneTune: "What Child is This?/Greensleeves"**Source: Green Egg Magazine - Yule '92 issue)*What child is this who brings such lightthat 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 lightThat all who see Him grow hopefulThe Solstice candles, this darkest nightRekindle a flame in our soulThis, this is the Solstice ChildThe Sun God brilliant, the Sun God wildCome, Pagans, to hold Him nearThe 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 EarthJoin hands and circle aroundTo celebrate the Solstice nightWhen our Lost Lord is foundRejoice the year has begun againThe Sun blesses skies up aboveSo share the season together nowIn everlasting love!**Yule Fires***(Words: John G. MacKinnon**Tune: Greensleeves)*In ancient days the folk of oldWhen chilled with fright by winter’s coldDid kindle up a great Yule fireWith leaping flames in its great pyre;So to entice the waning sunTo rise again and wider run;Its fiery course across the skyTo warm them so they would not dieSo we, whose minds now sense a chillOf anger in the evil will,The human conflict, hate, and strife,Which hold a menace over life;Would kindle up a flame of loveThat we within our hearts many move,In Yuletide joy, with love embraceAnd 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 Pagansonly 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 restAnd if you are a merry witch he’ll bring you all the bestSo 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 KingYou dressed him in that British coat, the cap’s a Nordic thingYou took the horns right off his head and stuck them on his deerBut he still flies high like Jupiter with a belly-full of beer! (Chorus…)Now history says Christ was likely not a CapricornBut if you want to share our Yule, we don’t care when he's bornCome celebrate the dawning of the Sun King’s bright rebirthAnd if you practice what you preach, we’ll all have peace on Earth! (Chorus…)Now Santa’s way more jolly than most Christians would requireAnd if he weren’t so busy he'd be dancing ‘round the fireYeah, you can call it Christmas ‘cause you got us way out-gunnedBut just you wait till Beltane, then we’ll see who’s having fun! (Chorus…) |
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