

# Christmas Song

Noah Guthrie

She was his girl; he was her boyfriend  
She be his wife; take him as her husband  
A surprise on the way, any day, any day  
One healthy little giggling dribbling baby boy  
The wise men came three made their way  
To shower him with love  
While he lay in the hay  
Shower him with love love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around Not very much of his childhood was known  
Kept his mother Mary worried  
Always out on his own  
He met another Mary for a reasonable fee, less than  
Reputable as known to be  
His heart was full of love love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around  
When Jesus Christ was nailed to the his tree  
Said "oh, Daddy-o I can see how it all soon will be  
I came to shed a little light on this darkening scene  
Instead I fear I spill the blood of my children all around" The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children all around  
So the story goes, so I'm told  
The people he knew were  
Less than golden hearted  
Gamblers and robbers  
Drinkers and jokers, all soul searchers  
Like you and me  
Rumors insisted he soon would be  
For his deviations  
Taken into custody by the authorities  
Less informed than he.  
Drinkers and jokers. all soul searchers  
Searching for love love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around Preparations were made  
For his celebration day  
He said "eat this bread and think of it as me

Drink this wine and dream it will be  
The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children all around"  
The blood of our children all around Father up above, why in all this anger have you fill  
Me up with love  
Fill me love love love  
Love love love  
Love love  
And the blood of our children all around  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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