

# Dave Matthews Band - Christmas Song

Tom: **G**  
Intro: & Verses: Or play [**G A Bm D**]

Part: ...boyfriend... or ...husband...

Chorus: (Love, love, love)

or:

Verse II:

When Jesus... Blood of my

**G Bm G A Bm G A Bm G A Bm** [**G A Bm**]

Verse:

She was his girl; he was her boyfriend  
She be his wife; and make 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

Chorus:

Shower him with love, love, and love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, is all around

Verse:

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

Chorus:

His heart was full of love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love is all around

Bridge:

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 share a little light on this darkening scene  
Instead I fear I spill the blood of my children all around

Chorus:

The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children all around

The blood of our children is all around

Verse:

So I'm told, so the story goes  
The people he knew were  
Less than golden hearted  
Gamblers and robbers  
Drinkers and jokers, all souls searchers  
Like you and me

Rumours insisted he soon would be  
For his deviations  
Taken into custody by the authorities  
Less informed than he.  
Drinkers and jokers. All souls searchers.  
Chorus;

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

Chorus:

The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children is all around

Verse:

Father up above, why in all this hatred have you fill  
Me up with love

Chorus:

Love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, is all around

Verse:

Father up above, why in all this hatred have you fill  
Me up with love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, is 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, love, hey, hey  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
And the blood of our children all around

End in D.

Maybe with harmonics too:

## Acordes

