

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

