Live At Luther "Christmas Song"

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She was his girl; he was her boyfriend
Soon 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 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 was known to be

His heart was full of love love
Love love love
Love love is all around
When Jesus Christ was nailed to his tree,
He 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
Searching for love love
Love love love
Love love is all around

Preparations were made
For his celebration day
He said "Eat this bread 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
The blood of our children all around

Father up above, why in all this hatred have you filled Me up with love
Fill me love love
Love love
And the blood of our children all around.

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