

The Rebel Jesus (Jackson Browne)

C
All the streets are filled with laughter and light **F** **G**
And the music of the season
C **Cmaj7** **Am**
And the merchants' windows are all bright With the faces of the children
F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
And the families hurrying to their homes As the sky darkens and freezes
F **G** **C**
They'll be gathering around the hearths and tables
Am **G** **F** **G** **C**
Giving thanks for all god's graces And the birth of the rebel Jesus

C **F** **G**
Well they call him by the Prince of Peace And they call him by the Savior
C **Cmaj7** **Am**
And they pray to him upon the seas And in every bold endeavor
F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
As they fill his churches with their pride and gold as their faith in him increases
F **G** **C**
But they've turned the nature that I worshipped in
Am **G** **F** **G** **C**
From a temple to a robber's den In the words of the rebel Jesus

C **F** **G**
We guard our world with locks and guns And we guard our fine possessions
C **Cmaj7** **Am**
And once a year when Christmas comes We give to our relations
F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
And perhaps we give a little to the poor If the generosity should seize us
F **G** **C**
But if any one of us should interfere
Am **G** **F** **G** **C**
In the business of why they are poor They get the same as the rebel Jesus

C **F** **G**
But pardon me if I have seemed To take the tone of judgment
C **Cmaj7** **Am**
For I've no wish to come between This day and your enjoyment
F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
In a life of hardship and of earthly toil We have need for anything that frees us
F **G** **C**
So, I bid you pleasure And I bid you cheer
Am **G** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
From a heathen and a pagan On the side of the rebel Jesus.