

## Your Holiday Song

Indigo Girls

Gather round girls and boys,  
It's time to make your joyful noise  
Some feel it in the feast after the fast,  
Or the oil lamps everlasting,  
Or the Solstice in the wild,  
or the birth of a baby child.

R: It's your holiday song  
No one more true or right or wrong  
When our faith calls our name  
Someone else's does the same  
Hallelujah! Thank you.

So gather round girls and boys  
It's time to raise your lowly noise  
Some feel it in the drum, in the snare  
or the silence of their prayer  
or the church bells on the hill  
or the harmony of goodwill

R:

For every voice lifted in song  
The sacred place we all belong  
A chance to heal a broken world  
with every voice in every song  
of every boy and every girl!

R: