

## Christmas for the Free

The Zombies

This is the day of Jesus  
This is the day of peace  
Joy to the world at Christmas  
Jesus, this is Christmas for the free

Blunt is the pain of hunger  
Cold is the wind of grief  
Motherless child  
Has a hard time for comfort  
Jesus, this is Christmas for the free

Maybe you'd decide  
If you'd just stop talking all the while  
About the honour and the style  
Of your solution  
Look around you  
Open your heart  
And let your love grow

I want to be loved  
And I can't be crying all the while  
I need someone to smile  
For just the feeling

Joy to the world at Christmas  
Love to the folk who can  
Meanwhile the promises  
And bodies are broken, Jesus,  
Bloody in this winter wonderland

Where is the love of Jesus?  
Where is the love of peace?  
Where are the people  
Who promised us comfort?  
Why are they quarrelling their needs?  
When this is the day of Jesus  
When this is the day of peace  
Joy to the world at Christmas time  
Jesus, this is Christmas for the free