

**The Rebel Jesus**  
**Bebo Norman**

THE REBEL JESUS " BEBO

**C**  
All the streets are filled with laughter and light

**G**  
and the music of the season

**C**  
and the merchant s windows are all bright

**G Em**  
with the faces of the children

**C G**  
and the families hurry into their homes

**C G**  
as the sky darkens and freezes

**C G**  
We ll be gathering around our hearths and tables

**F C**  
Giving thanks for God s graces

**C D C**  
and the birth of the rebel Jesus

**C**  
Well they call him by the Prince of Peace

**G**  
And they call him by the Savior

**C**  
and they pray to Him upon the seats

**G Em**  
and in every bold endeavor

**C G**  
and they fill His chuches with their pride and gold

**C G**

as their faith in Him increases

**C G**

but they've turned the nature that I worship in

**F C**

from a temple to a robber's den

**C G C**

in the words of the rebel Jesus

**C**

We guard our world with locks and guns

**G**

and we guard our fine possessions

**C**

and once a year when christmas comes

**G Em**

we give to our relations

**C G**

and perhaps we give a little to the poor

**C G**

if the generosity should seize us

**C G**

but if anyone of us should interfere

**F C**

in the business of why there are poor

**C G C**

we'll get the same as the rebel Jesus

**C**

but pardon me if I have seemed

**G**

to take the tone of judgment

**C**

for I've no wish to come between

**G Em**

this day and your enjoyment

**C G**

in a life of hardship and of earthly toil

**C G**

there s a need for anything that frees us

**C G**

So I bid you pleasure and I bid you cheer

**F C**

from a heathen and a pagan

**C G C**

on the side of the rebel Jesus