THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

1. ”Come,” they told me, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum.

“A newborn King to see,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,

“Our finest gifts we bring,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,

“To lay before the King.” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,

rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,

“So to honor Him,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, “when we come.”

1. “Baby Jesus,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

“I am a poor boy, too,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

“I have no gift to bring,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

“That’s fit to give our King,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,

“Shall I play for You,” pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,

“on my drum?”

1. Mary nodded, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

I played my drum for him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

I played my best for him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,

Then He smiled at me, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum

Me and my drum.