

# anonymous, Little Drummer Boy

&quot;Come,&quot; they told me;  
(pa-rum-pum-pum pum)  
&quot;A new born 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.&quot;

&quot;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 the 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?&quot;

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.  
Me and my drum.