

# Connie Smith, Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me pa ra pa pam pam a newborn King to see pa ra pa pam pam  
Our finest gifts we bring pa ra pa pam pam to lay before the King pa ra pa pam pam  
Ra pa pam pam ra pa pam pam  
So to honor him pa ra pa pam pam when we come  
Little baby pa ra pa pam pam I am a poor boy too pa ra pa pam pam  
I have no gift to bring pa ra pa pam pam that's fit to give our King pa ra pa pam pam  
Ra pa pam pam ra pa pam pam  
Shall I play for you pa ra pa pam pam on my drum  
Marry nodded pa ra pa pam pam the ox and lamb kept time pa ra pa pam pam  
I played my drum for him pa ra pa pam pam I played my best for him ra pa pam pam  
Ra pa pam pam ra pa pam pam  
Then he smiled at me pa ra pa pam pam me and my drum