

Johnny Cash, The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me our newborn King to see
Our finest gifts we bring to lay before the King
This is to honor him when we come
Baby Jesus I am a poor boy too I have no gift to bring that's fit to give a King
But may I play for you on my drum
The mother Mary nodded the ox and lamb kept time
I played my drum for him I played my best for him
Then he smiled at me me and my drum