

# Nkotb, Little Drummer Boy

Come, they told me, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
the newborn King you'll see, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom.  
Our finest gifts we bring, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
to lay before the King, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
romp-pa-pom-pom, romp-pa-pom-pom,  
so to honor him, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom, when we come.

Little baby, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
I am a poor boy too, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
I have no gift to bring, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
that fit to give our King, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
romp-pa-pom-pom, romp-pa-pom-pom,  
Shall i play for you, pa-romp-pa-pom-pom, on my drum.

Mary nodded pa-rumpa-pom-pom,  
The ox and lamb kept time pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
I played my drum for him pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
I played my best for him pa-romp-pa-pom-pom,  
romp-pa-pom-pom, romp-pa-pom-pom  
Then he smiled at me pa-romp-pa-pom-pom, Me and My drum